



WAILIN STORMS

THE ARSONIST

CREDITS

Lead vocals, rhythm guitar: Justin Storms

Lead guitar, Rhodes organ, piano,
back up vocals: Ben Melton

Bass guitar: Steve Stanczyk

Drums, percussion: Mark Oates

Lyrics written by Justin Storms

Recorded at Earth Analog, May 2025

Engineered by Matt Talbott

Mixed by Mike Lust:

Dead End, Heart of Mine, You Never Answered,
The Arsonist, Never Rest, The Wind, It's All Dark Now
Where Your Eyes Used to Be

Mixed by David Downham at
Gradwell House Recording:
Saved, Patient Night

Mastered by David Downham at
Gradwell House Recording

Cover paintings by Justin Storms
Insert photos by Kent Corley
Design and layout by Steve Stanczyk

Released by Season of Mist

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SIDE A

DEAD END

Calm night
Birds keep plucking out our eyes
Midnight
Our nails keep growing when we die
Dead end

Seas rise
The cars go screaming through the night
Moon rise
Your hair keeps growing like a vine

Dead end, dead end, dead end

Don't crave me
See you turning into stone
Don't save me

Dead end...

Walk through the night
See you every time you're high
Come back it's night
Your hands go bending towards the light

Dead end, dead end, dead end

Don't crave me
See you turning into mist
Don't save me

Dead end...

HEART OF MINE

Heart of mine
Soul of mine
Can we understand
I'm just a sinful man

Heart of mine
Soul on fire
Can't we comprehend
That nothing is planned

Heart of mine
Soul of mine
Can't we understand
That all the problems start with man

Heart of mine
Souls on fire
Can we comprehend
That death is god's plan

Heart of Mine
Soul on fire
Can we find our place
When nowhere is safe

Heart of mine
Soul on fire
Will we find a bed
To lay down with death

YOU NEVER ANSWERED

Climb right out, out of your bed,
into the night
Time to take, a photograph,
to change with light
Climb right out, out of your head,
and into the night
Time to take, a photo that,
could end your life

I'm not dead, I'm not dead, I'm not dead yet
You're not dead, you're not dead,
you're not dead she said
Climb right out, out of a dream,
into the night
Time to take a bullet that
could change your mind

I tried to call
But you never answer
I tried to call, call, call

Climb right out, out of your head,
into the light
Time to take, a photograph,
to change your life
Climb right out, out of your room,
and into the night
Time to take a bullet that
could change your mind

I tried to call
But you never answer
I tried to call, call, call, call

I tried to call, you never answer
I tried to call, you never answer...

THE ARSONIST

Lover
You got me shaken
Lover
Bones all aching

Like two cars crashed in the night
We burn so bright
Our bodies crash every night
We'll never be quite right

Lover
Your eyes are crystal blue
Lover

Please say something true
Our homes burn every night
We burn so bright
Our hearts burn in the night
Our love consumed in the fire

Lover
Why did you walk away
Lover

How could you stray from me
Like a vine wrapped around a tree
You have a hold on me
Like the wind controls the sea
You always had a hold on me

Lover...

SIDE B

NEVER REST

I get no sleep ever
I get no rest ever
Please give me peace
I cannot breathe ever
I have no life ever
Please give me peace

All I see is death
Hear is war
I can never rest
Here on the floor
I've seen this all before
I've been a ghost of war
I've felt this all before
I've been a ghost of war

I get no sleep ever
I get no rest ever
Please give me peace
I cannot breathe ever
I have no life ever
Please give me peace

All I see is death
Hear is war
I can never rest
Here on the floor
I've seen this all before
I've been a ghost of war
I've felt this all before

I've been a ghost of war
I feel it, see it, feel it, see it...

Wash your hands in blood
Time will be the judge
I've seen it all before
Fuck your fucking war
Now's your chance die
Get stuck up in the sky
I've seen it all before,
Fuck your fucking war

You die, you die, you die, you die, die, die, die

SAVED

I know it seems, like this is some dream
I know it feels, like nothing is real
But if everything's a dream
Why can't we just sleep forever

They said you never were saved
Never had you no grave
Floating up in the breeze
Buried under some tree

No it ain't right that we've got no rights
I know it feels like we've got to steal
But if everything's a crime
Then why should we go on and live this lie

They said you never were saved
Never had you no grave
Swaying up in the breeze
Buried under some tree

One and one and one is three
and you don't have to call on me
you never have and Lord knows you never will

One and one and one is three
and you don't have to call on me
the way you stared I feel like you were never there

PATIENT NIGHT

Hide your face from a world that's lonely
Tighten your belt to glide right through
Shadows in the streets they look like magic
Shadows in the streets they look like you

Watch out for the cars they're coming
Watch out for the cars
They're coming after you

Decorate your face
To feel less empty
Running from a debt dreams never came true
Decorate your place
To feel less empty
Running from a debt dreams never came true

Watch out for the cars they're coming
Watch out for the cars
They're coming after you

Empty eyes, lazy smile, rapid motion burning city sky,
thoughts of death, patient night, houses missing teeth
with all their eyes, raining eyes, fading smile, sunken chest,
melting signs, tragic face goes running through the night

Hide your face from a world that's lonely
Tighten your belt to glide right through
Shadows in the streets they look like magic
Shadows in the streets they look like you

Watch out for the cars they're coming
Watch out for the cars
They're coming after you

THE WIND

Rain rain, come and take all my pain
Rain rain, feel my heart start to drain
Because the heart wants what the body wants
and the mind wants what the eyes want
Rain rain, come and wash me away

Shame shame, see your eyes start to change
Shame shame, how our mind starts to fade
Because the heart wants what the body wants
and the mind wants what the eyes want
Shame shame, come and take me away

And the wind, she moans alone
And the wind, she moans so low
And the wind, she moans alone
And the wind

Well well, won't you guide me through hell
Well well, won't you take off this spell
Because the heart wants what the body wants
and the mind wants what the eyes want
Well well, won't you take me through hell

And the wind, she moans so low
And the wind, she moans alone
And the wind, she moans so low
And the wind, moans alone

Feels like every day I'm planning for my funeral
But it's hard to make these plans now before I get old
Soft pale moon face, staring right through me
I can't see your eyes anymore, I'll never feel complete

IT'S ALL DARK NOW WHERE YOUR EYES USED TO BE

Slide our skin, into the bath, let the water run
Tile is covered in mold, just like the forest grows
Feel the steam cover everything, till I, disappear
See the misty breath, cover me up, until there's nothing left

There's a church that has a face, like a skull
I know a place where we can sit and grow old
Your reflection only says one thing
There's a space where eyes are supposed to be
Supposed to be...

Slide into, into the bed, and pull the covers over head
We lay there motionless, and light, our cigarette
See the smoke cover everything, till we, go up in flames
Feel its smoky acid breath fill our lungs, until there's nothing left

There's a church that looks just like, like a skull
I know a place where we can go, and leave our soul
Your reflection only says one thing
There's a hole where your heart's supposed to be
Supposed to be...

