

***Ruined by Luxury* by Nathan McLaughlin**

We took over all of the space. We moved in, we took it over...we filled in all of the dark corners and soaked up the light ones. Then we moved out and left it all behind. A large truck moved slowly across the landscape. To a place where slightly more people live, they walk on sidewalks and often throw their garbage on mine. Receipts from McDonalds and CVS seem to gather there in tandem, money spent to travel in pairs.

A car honks because you did not turn quickly enough into the driveway
Echoes of nature still cling on
Sometimes the better fed try to bring them back from the brink.

We are left with the sound around us, and there is plenty of it
The right thing to do was to create more silence.

And this issue of space. Walking downtown people are on cue, they know where to eat for lunch. There is something else needed here, and maybe we can find it and not try to take over this time.

There is very little time, very little space and we should build something.
There is no hunter, no cattle now. We run wild on each other's currency.

Recorded between 2016 and 2018 in Hudson, NY without synthesizers.
For Josh Mason who never stopped believing that the refrigerator was emotional.
Photography and Mastering by Seth Chrisman.