

DAY BY DAY

Don't live your life worrying about what you did in the past And with the future you'll cross that bridge when it comes One foot in the future and one foot in the past, All you're gonna do is piss on today You can't expect to accomplish everything at once Since you're only human, you'll make mistakes life is a process of taking things day by day So live your life day by day Time is precious; it's always slipping away Try to make the most of what you got Time is precious; it's always slipping away Try to live you life day by day

MAKE IT WORK

The future will come, just let it

Make the most of what you got

The future will come, just let it

Live your life day by day

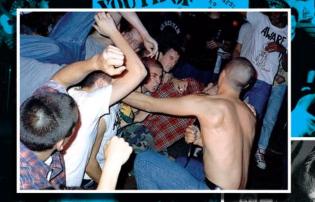
Try and try and try Give all you got Throw down your all to get nothing back Let down, frustration Wanting to guit But you don't and you just push on With a hope and your head held high Trying to make a dream come true But all you get is resistance Trying to make it all work out But all you feel is frustration Finally it happens All your hard work pays off Then you get some satisfaction And you know it was all worth it Now you're on the way back Out of the red and into the black Now you've got your chance Now is your chance to make it work

COLD CRUEL WORLD

When I went looking for knowledge Ignorance was all I found When I went looking for friendship Callousness was all around I just wanted a smile That would have made me content But instead of a smile I just got looks of contempt What I sought was not what I received I looked for the truth but I was deceived But there's some knowledge I did gain It can be a cold cruel world full of hate and pain

STEP Starting off a new slate

Wiped the old one clean It had got so dirty with the white chalk I think you know just what I mean I knew that something was missing Life became less sweet Had been traveling up and down the same road. Wearing holes right through to my feet Part of my life has ended And those days are in the past But another part has started And the future is arriving fast The end is not the end. But just a new beginning A new piece of clay or a canvas In which you can mold your life When you look back you should not just feel sadness Think of the future and what may lie ahead I needed a change to help me broaden my life scope See what the world could offer and learn the tools to cope During the times before I made some mistakes... step But like a sturdy oak tree I'll bend but never break The doors that you unlocked, they all lay wide open... step Put the past in it's place You must learn to lake a step





Western culture you call the great satan
American resembles Babylon or Rome
You say we're so run of decadence and sin
Slowly eroding your culture from within
So now you're at war with the west and yourself
Willing to die as a martyr to defeat your foes
Christians and Muslims fighting and fighting and fighting
Islam is a tree that grows

Islam is a tree that grows
All around the globe you reek havoc for your soul
Holy wars declared with so much tension in the air
The fighting all must cease if we're to find a road to peace
But until that time people fight and people die
What is this all for?

I don't understand, understand, understand Why must someone always have the upperhand, upperhand, upperhand?

BROKEN GLASS

Looking out through hollow eyes, You sit there and refuse to see. That you're living in your own world You're out of touch with reality I hope that you wake up And by then it's not too late Open up you're narrow mind, Cause vou're glass is gonna break You're living in your own world Trapped yourself inside your head Never trying to break free Never know what you could be Open up your narrow mind See that you've made a mistake If you don't you will find That your glass is gonna break

NUMBER SEVEN

The old masters were never wrong
About suffering in this world
They portray it in their painting and their sculpture
Then display it for the world to see
The suffering that goes on, goes on and on
And no one ever, ever seems to even care
See people hurt everyday
How many times do we stop to help?
Homeless ask us but we don't care
And we go walking calmly by
We go on with our lives
With no regard to those in pain
If we can't help people in our world
Could our lives just be in vain?

NEVER AGAIN

Would abuse my body and not use my mind Never again will I go back to that state Never again, I'll never go back I can look back and see through my eyes I led a life I've grown to despise Now I won't live a life on those terms Never again, I'll never go back Never again, never again, never again! I won't go back! Never again, never again, never go back! I won't go! Must go forward cause I can't go back I need to go on, I need to attack Won't let my life fall in that place Never again, I'll never go back Since I can take a look into my past It helps me make a future that will last Something that will make my life worth living, With a lot of sharing and a lot of giving I won't go back!

Used to live my life through deception and lies



TTALIAN





Some people say to forget and forgive Well + find that is a hard way to live When I feel wronged I know I must act Sometimes I lash out a vicious attack Now feel my anger Now feel my rage Thundering fists busting out of a cage When I am free, I'll do to you what you've done to me Think you're tough, you talk your shit Well I really think that you're full of it In my face you've always spit, Now I'll see you in the pit

BACK OFF

and BACK OFF!
BACK OFF!
BACK OFF!
BACK OFF!
I might not do just what you want, but what I do I'll do my best.
So just get the fuck off my back and just give it a fucking rest and BACK OFF!
BACK OFF!
BACK OFF!

BACK OFF FUCKER!

Always breathing down my neck.

never giving me a moments peace.

You're always fucking on my dick,

so why don't you just cut the shit

NO ESCAPE

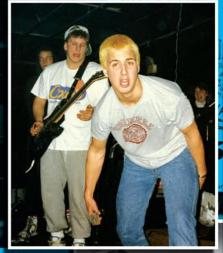
and there is no escape

Running away never helps anything it just makes things worse Cause' for somethings there is no escape and that really hurts Everyones' got problems but that's something that we face Everyones' got a conscious, and there is no escape THERE'S NO ESCAPE! THERE'S NO ESCAPE THERE'S NO ESCAPE! NO ESCAPE FROM YOURSELF! Run away all you want, you can never hide Cause there is no escape from your own fuckin' mind Face your problems head on and make them go your way Everyones' got a conscious,

DIFFERENT BEAT

Your goals aren't right for me
They are just too hollow
You can do all that you want
But I will not follow
I march to a different beat
And my drummer's taking me down a different street
You're too cosmetic, not under the skin
Direction you're heading, you'll never win
Maybe cause my vision's clear and now I can see
That your puny short term goals
They just aren't right for me
I'mi ni t for the long run
I want to go that extra mile
Your goals are too short sighted
I'm going to be here for a while











LONG WAY TO GO

You hit rock bottom; you hit so hard,
Ithought that you'd never get up.
Ithought you lost all faith in yourself
and that you had stopped trying
But now it seems that you proved me wrong,
cause now you're getting in shape
You don't know how proud 1 am
but you still have a long way...
Long Way To Go!
Never stop trying,
Never start lying,
Don't ever-lose faith
My brotthe; learn to be strong

Me and Al were the best of friends
We still are but he moved away
Had to go to a school in the Philiy scene,
but he's here and here to stay
Skinny Al, He's your pal,
tall and thin, Ethiopian
Skinny Al, He's your pal
We kid him a lot about the way he skates,
knees together but still he's great
Thinks the Bitch is the best ramp around,
but he lives in Pottstown now

SUPERTOUCH

LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT

I will always be here for you

Home of the brave, Land of the free, and thats what's the U.S.A. means to me it might not be great but it's all we have, and the way I see it, it's not too bad Some people might say that our system sucks, but tell me a place with freedom like us Constructive criticism, sure thats okay, but saying we suck, NO WAY! LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT! what you can do LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT! all up to you

I CAN DO IT

SKINNY AL

I can do it, Just let me try
Just back the fuck off, don't ask me why
Just give me this chance and I'll show what
I can do
I can do what you don't expect me to do
So give me this chance and I'll make it work
I'm not fucked up and I'm not a jerk
So why don't you listen to what I've got to say
I can do it my minds made up today
In a world all filled with lies
it's so easy just to close your eyes
But not us we will stand tall
to support our brothers one and all



TOGETHER

TTALLAN

We must stick together In order to keep peace A world in peace together Together is how we should be If the people can join in unity We can be together, you and me Together - the way it should be Together - yeah, you and me Together - can't you fucking see Together - the way it should be See the trees, the way they keep alive Growing together is how they survive One by one in harmony, yeah We can be together, you and me Together - the way it should be Together - yeah, you and me Together - can't you fucking see Together - the way it should be

CHANGE

You dragged me around like a dog on a chain Why didn't I ever use my brain At first you looked so good to me Now you don't even appeal to me. You fucking bitch You're so lame You blinded me Now I'm ashamed I still think about you from time to time Sometimes when I do this tears come to my eyes You were such a good friend and now it's all gone Who knows who was right Who knows who was right Why did you have to change? Did you get bored?

My values stayed the same

Why didn't yours?



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sat.21 REAGAN YOUTH A.P.P.L.E.+ irt.27 STARVATION ARMY sat.28 Closed

thurs.5(speed metal) SACRIFICE+ZMO WHITE fri.4 MARGINAL MAN+SOULSIDE+AMERICAN









Dear AWARE! Fans,

It's a remarkable experience to see and hear a compilation of the fun we had twenty years since our last show. That last show was on August 17th, 1990 at the Anthrax in Norwalk, CT. We look back and feel honored to have been a part of a movement that brought energy and friendships to us and so many others.

We started in 1986 with a drum machine in a basement and we played our first show January 2nd, 1987 in our home town of Danbury, Connecticut. That was the first and I think last show our parents came to watch. We will never forget the snow and ice storm that night or the clean up the next morning. We were clueless as to what the journey ahead had in store for Aware, the Norwalk Anthrax, and the Connecticut Hardcore scene.

It was truly an amazing time in our lives. We're proud to have written and played some music that we thought was different and people came to hear. Some of you know the indescribable energy that was created between you and the band. Thank you for making that possible.

It was an honor to share the stage with Dag Nasty, Youth of Today, Verbal Assault, Up Front, Token Entry, Wide Awake, 7 Seconds and ton of other awesome bands. And it was cool to drive to Albany, New York where we knew no one and play a show to an audience that shared so many of the passions and values that we did. Playing CBGB's in NYC, Lupos in Rhode Island, and the Anthrax in Norwalk Connecticut are memories we will take with us for the rest of our lives. We made some great friends along the way... You know who you are and we're grateful for it!

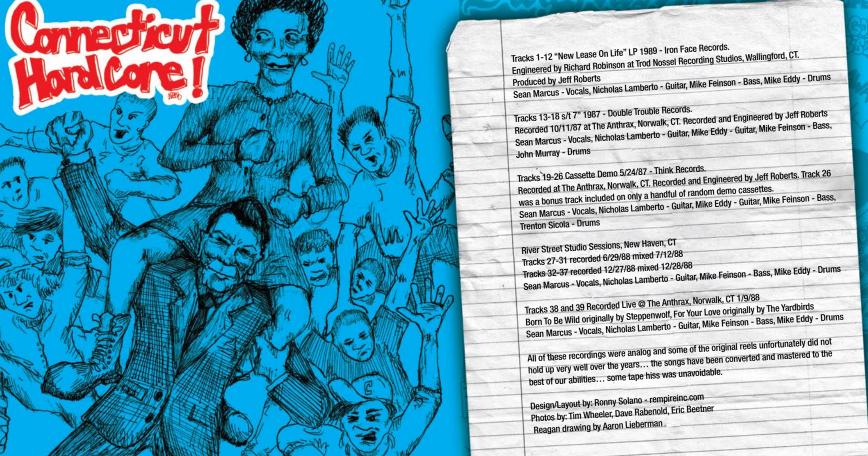
Appreciatively,

Sean Marcus and Mike Feinson











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