

Leave One Hour



04/05/2026 - 07/14/2026

ALL MUSIC, PRODUCTION, LYRICS, RECORDING, MIXING, MASTERING, ETC: LEAVE ONE HOUR

1. Admission
(Intro Instrumental)

2. Toni

Nice to meet you
i'm your new man
for the job
let's put together a plan
in my hand
like a reprimand
Yeah
I'm comin ta find you,
i can....

withstand, and im comin ta find ya
again and again and again...
and i won't be blinded, and
i will remind you, i
nevermind societal scams
like viruses, so
light your irises

show me a sign and
shine at tha sight of tha damned
i can be wicked though
it's 'cause they're haunting me, but
i could be avoiding them so
show me like an overripe tan

it crash-landed.....
the metal of the propeller
ran,
ran its course.... and
the human body merged with the land

ch 1
Stand up
put your hands out
receive the bandwidth now
i'd rather stand down, than promulgate around
citing off laws of anytown USA today
it's like the scent to a hound

within the center of sound

flash light of medicine to

only all the reticent now

you want a reference so

tell me i'm a bedouin, how?!

didn't mean to levitate or grate upon the sediment

slating all the testaments of veterans and novices in doubt

v2

and clouds

forming across the land

i forge across the planet

almost breaking like the tightest rubber band

not stranded

but abandoned

nah, not abandoned

but feeling like a sham though i
stick to rough medicines
there are those and crystal balls,

shoulda been piercing tho

biting like a nail through the hand

i won't be missed at all

in the sense of

i'm the dude you're sure of

turn anything to mince meat

feeling not disturbed enough

i won't remember me, escaping like a memory that no one's ever
heard of

life is really funny tho,

especially if you stir it as such

i must like roller coaster
call me liking cursive

and i want you

to call me re-submersive

ch 2

shadow puppets only exist 'cause they illuminate man

i want a hand in this, don't even try to count me out

i won't be there within the sunken caves when you are there

recommend to solitaire
ended up just counting aloud
not a night job and
days waste away in the mouth
for suffering's sake
try to take it in to the couch
i wouldn't be so glum and
shunned even is necessary
drowning at the estuary
carried into 15 rounds

the sais, right
the scope is so polite
the hope is not in horoscopes or
barcodes in decline
the Hope relies in destiny to ascertain the night
your vehicle right next to me but vanished out of sight (x3)

3. Damager

Standing at the brink of a
Roller Rink enveloped by the
night sky
I got a chance to die twice
One was the death of my advice, which I
never needed
Twice was the death of my
Soul, after the third depletion
I had to roll down the hill just to confirm deletion
Waiting for a severance, a
Negligence that never happened
Wound up being the reason
it isn't possible to
leave and then
turn around and choose who you're pleasin' now
especially in the land of indecence
u plug ur arteries in
Stand by peasantry
The lottery is in!
You wanted pleasantries and traded it for buckets of sin
when do we turn around accosted by the bright lights?
Acting every day as if a
minute isn't finite
Zoom in, every
second is a miniature life
And every day we live and die yes it's true
Tell it to the corporate slaves living on the highlights of past due
You shouldn't get attached too
Because the concept of lasting is outdated in the
Isolated haze
We paid and now we wanted faster
Microwave Days
Tell it to the generations
Sanctioning a portion for later it's all about distortion
I act accordingly
I act administratively
And separate important
Files from files from
Hang on wait
Life is File
Put me in a mental asylum
Because I need the regulation like the phytoplankton
Facing away from the sun, approaching the embankment

U will find me there
Glass in the hand
And thank you
Look at the timing here, I
Didn't know you came for vacation
I mainly stay in a trance
Up at the bus station
Or on a surf board
Yucking it up with crustaceans
And when the board flips
I really have to exercise patience
half-amphibious when the moon brings the waves in

Gotta Cave In
Gotta Cave When
A lot of saving when
Tha moon slams down on tha pavement

I got a safeplace in
an archipelago bend
I wasn't gonna tell it but now there's
Really not a point in me savin' it

Check it when I move mountains on top of faces
It was not a disgrace
It caused a major displacement
as I wander to a star and grab a mace and deface it

Heaven wraps around me

Until I
Come up for air

Yeah

4. Anvil I

Standing in a fire in the casual-to-business attire

i set up all the new-hires with a list compiled

some had a smile and some had a
while with the thoughts of branchin'
off into their own isle devoid of all desire

if i was to change a tire like a good samaritan they still would be comparin'
it to evil even to the wire, cause

this life is full of snakes, and full of liars
they stay hiding in tha rakes, that's where they conspire

tire me and trouble me i'm still concoctin' like a miser
risin' up in troubled times, your blood is mine
who was the wiser?

and the posse wind down
pussycats all over neighborhood now

ya think i wouldnt serve ya up like dinner to the
king or kaiser?

u must be hyphenated de-hydrated biker!

me is collider to the system and if ur in it ur
gettin' it as well as them and there isn't an antonym

ch

Right?
do it tonight
roll tha dice...
see ya on tha other side!

i'm a lover of a fighter, not a fighter of a lover
i'm a rhyme-writer by night in undercover
that's why i go to other
locations on the cluster
a conversation in the rain about a pain no other
would wanna really suffer trust me i was wondering and
at the end i felt like i was numb and only slumbering in
acetone, life, but it has a tone that
i condone and if it's outta tune i get the tuning fork and trombone
simply could hone!
some wanna be's stay home alone
grab me a phone!
i wanna be inside the ghost!
toast me a clone!
i wanna live upon the coast and still attend a meeting in the
mountain time zone
catch me only livin' on a ley line tho
that's the recommend by tha
grapevine ya know so
find me tha closest-
knit psychosis and
i'll adorn that like some Canada Coats

ch

Right?
do it tonight
roll tha dice...
see you on the other side!

5. StellarKiller

yeahhhhh

i'm known ta break bones
of other emcees upon microphones
did i say bones?
i meant to say dreams
either way it creates elucidated screams
did i say screams?
i meant ta say jail
did i say prison? i meant
Vladimir Impale
Vladimir, serve em up gently on a spear, and
did ya rap that Ireland well
get it outta here see
i appear for fryin' them ta
imitate tha zionist and
pass it to tha lioniss ta
imitate tha niacin
now ur not as high as them it's partly 'cause im Bionic
and partly 'cause i rightly resurrected from tha Cryonic
status...
to deflate the inflated 'cause you
can't have a rap career that's
re-in-stated
thanks me later
im from tha future that's in case ya waited and i
made it, by overtaking every escalator

ch
here for fryin' them
asked ta keep an eye on it
met an oldy man sellin' mold i'm not
buyin it
instructions not tryin' it
to be fly in this ya
gotta evade code of every
rule if im defyin' it
back behind the scenes of everything yes
im defiant with it
that's why you can't computerize code without triangulating

hating every second called it waiting so you're dyin' in it
gotta reconfigure your mistakes from the linux

v2
open up the window to a
brand new beginning
pass me over lyric and a pen and i am
singeing it
fabulous emcees makin' cheese and keep
winning at it
take a look at their style and mine
it's infringement!

yeah now i finish every sentence with a
lack of punctuation notifying the indifferences
difference 1 bullet point: "he's tentative"
bullet point 2: "industry is unregenerative
now"
that's cause im teaching all tha rap infants
kinda need to learn but acting
foggy and distant to
rap for the remembrance
Mandela is imminent!
blazing rap blunt with emcee on the end of it
Boom, master i feel tha mushroom
thug that's not drugs that's a
futuristic tomb, and
you
stay out of it
my house?
stay out of it
you won't be comin out of it and
this is the undoubted bit: i'm-

ch
here for fryin' them
asked to keep an eye on it

met an oldy man sellin' mold i'm not
buyin it
instructions not tryin' it
to be fly in this ya
gotta evade code of every
rule if im defyin' it
back behind the scenes of everything yes
im defiant with it
that's why you can't computerize code without triangulating
hating every second called it waiting so you're dyin' in it
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6. Harken

i miss you when you're gone
i miss you when you leave
i miss ya like tha autumn leaves
the summer has no reprieve and
i'm wishin' for a different season
that has you to believe in
it's teasin' me tha whole time
when will i fin'ly get it
when will it be for me legitimate?
still work and never see the end of it
waiting 'til i see tha right exodus
if you hate it you can call me leviticus
since it is, that time
unwind, 2029 regenerative
i tried not ta be so sensitive
sittin' in the back like the Treaties of Velasco!
let's go

can't hear the end of it, ya

can't make a stand and leave it as figurative
life is a kaleidoscope, peer into the intimate
peer deeper once more, look until the end of it
finish it, like finish each other's sentences
when she puts her head down, remember to defend it
remember to find it, remember to sign it, check for the signage, identify
fingerprint
i missed you guys and returned like tha blinded
sat right behind ya ta act diminutive
nothing but glass though is what im insinuating
had ta case tha last note to
leave it demonstrative
woke up in cattle and returned to a homonym
not them personified lying on ottomans
saw it then, not before i
ruptured every cartilage
cartopography of situation kinda like sacrilege
battle it, with me from
here ta every continent
take it to a place where we
now become prominent

toppin' it

yeah there's really no stoppin it

if ya wanna be behind tha scenes like tha closeted

you can meet me up at the HQ offices

look for the carcasses

stacked on the obelisk

lacked for the caucuses

lacked for the census

infinite hours go by when you're remembering

i need you for my mind

i need you to spend some time

i know that sounds really selfish

i'm back from tha grave like elvis

in tha back of tha grave like tombstones

i couldnt show my face but i made it home

didn't have ta defend myself and made it known

sittin' in tha back like tha Treaties of Velasco!

(x2)

7. Anvil II

Coming from the aura of a dark disguise
Stands up an opponent with the red-tinted eyes
Sent to precise
Points on the map where the
Vice doesn't matter and the cloud's compromised, So ya
Couldn't download if ya tried
It's like if ya
Couldn't down-low in the night and
forced ta Be polite
negligent actions comin' back three times
To haunt you in your dreams and all
day in your mind
Ask your 8ball for a sign and if it comes
Back impolite then just try a different side it's a
Dodecahedron inside like a
light shining bright on a field covered by land mines
Ignorance a sign of the times so
I find you
Discombobulated like improper key binds
I guess ya caught me before I went blind, so
Perfect Timing
Life's like that, You want it bad , you might be
dying trying

Ch
What's a rhyme if it's not enticing?
What's time if it's not inviting?
What's a mind if it's not entirely?
I see you walkin' thru,
I'm capsizing
x4

You think I'm dead and gone
but I'm Rising
from the grave
like lightning!
Back to tha writing, electrons excited, cordially invited to tha
Vibration heightening
So with the lights consumed

every misfortune feels so inopportune
Doesn't have to ruin feel the
time machine grinding
Coming to a halt just before your anxiety
Tell it to be gone
Play Calliope
Try to fit into a
Regular society
Somethin'
keeps grabbin me
eyein' me
Sayin that I make way to fruity loops quietly
Hey, that's a way to fit in!
And if ya like this rhyme then ya hit rewind again but
Try me
And ya might be rightfully
Covered w sawdust and
Rust on the Nike

Ch
What's a rhyme if it's not enticing?
What's time if it's not inviting?
What's a mind if it's not entirely?
I see you walkin' thru,
I'm capsizing
X3

What's a rhyme if it's not enticing?
What's time if it's not inviting?
What's a mind if it's not entirely?
I see you walkin' thru,
I'm Syphoning!

8. Sickening Perfection

On the
gates into heaven in a
Crushed velvet room
I'd soon rather stay there but
Here is where you are again
Pheromones stirrin' in
Graceful figure
Your back bends like
maybe how a star should bend
light into slices just to
Seem palite, ya
Got me on double shift
writin' in tha night ya
Sight was vicious
non-superstitious
Headed to Necropolis within Minneapolis
there is where the office is
South of the sodomites
Often write
All the night to
Chop like sausages
Flawless is
unattainable so get
off of it
Toss it with
All tha dirty laundry and tha
Coffin lid
Fits if ya fit in it then
You must be an offering
Now bring honesty
Now bring narcissist
Look above crowd I'm allowed like ostriches
Stay on the prowl with Justified Confidence

Ch:
I'm gonna
Crush you,
Crush you
x a lot

Sing:

On that blissful
Day

I
Fell asleep oh
yeah!

I couldn't drown myself away
into Hell, yeah!
So I held my head under your Waterrrr
but still

Ch.

9. Gutter

fascinating hating in a robotic age
not terminating germinating like a front page
gyrate awake and then, wait at first you're blind to
pertinent talismans like map and who designed you
find who
gotta fight it thru a blindfold so
i unfold
like a manifest
as i am told
buy it whole
and then i cut it into fine-toothed
dimension that you specified you wanted it was rugged
if i go to future-proof i'm hit up with declined dues
fastened to a hanging rope im stationed right behind you
look around
don't avoid the 360 'cause
that's the only microscope that's missing from this frozen city

you allocate me to some guy i knew a sinew,
connecting tissue to a board it's not designed to
withstand, but it took the charge like Minute
telemetry signifying time to disband

ch.
stranded like a bottled-up micro-ship
uploading and syncing to my
micro-chips
feelin' it
neverminding the IP assigned to
find you, and commit you and then sign too
opinin', yeah
that's tha life that you're designin'
blind you
behind the liquid crystal it's a diamond
i too, except im stranded at tha bayou
writing like a haiku, right into the heart of rhyming

ripening, coming down like lightning on previously frightening
vitaly
reabsorb the cycling
cold and sharp as icicles i do not sit there idly i
bicycle if needed and it's finally
blazing over storm-ridden mountains as if piracy
invaded all the privacy the
irony is that all could've left viably, it
makes me keep a diary like daria to
give an ai bot tha tachycardia it heard of me it's
sparin' me
i speak to you like it says verily
and try to go forth merrily but my
clone grabbed me up vicariously and
parroting myself as my own parody i
started flowing kerosene
explain that without heresy
i'm darin' thee
goin' out like paul revere or caroling, apparrel me im
meriting your melting like an effervescent therapy
inherently tried to do the daily chore and apparently
got stuck in russian and couldn't speak to paraphrase

ch
stranded like a bottled-up micro-ship
uploading and syncing to my
micro-chip
feeling it
neverminding the IP assigned to
find you, and commit you and then sign too
opinin', yeah
that's tha life that you're designin'
blind you
behind the liquid crystal it's a diamond
i too, except im stranded on tha bayou
writing like a haiku, right into the heart of rhyming

10. Silicone

What do ya do when your file is corrupted
Now subjugated to a better time that wasn't
around
Reboot
Repair
Bound ta catch a stare now and then when ya
try goin out
Try to
Try again
Align with
Progress is a simple design

Find your ones, find your zeros
Find yourself less than a hero that's when you nevermind

What do ya do when your life has erupted
And biologically u perceive that there will be a spike

In environments of adverse nature
I hate to be the bearer of anything but a disguise
Try it on if it fits now you're on tellin' lies and
If they rip it off well now you're just a fool in the night

Try to rip back the blindfold,
Try to rip a spot for the eyes

I don't want mislead you
I want you to take control of tha night

Rehash
Don't compromise

See tha back, see tha top, see tha front and tha sides

Some will deceive you
Some will
Prefer you're dead than alive

Rest assured those are leaving

Wouldn't want them next to gems in tha candescent sky

Why can your behavior

When all it does is

Burst from the jar when it's ripe

Yes my man I get that

100 percent

I've been there

Now somehow still here to
Seal up the house and get it right

And put the pressure right on the time

I see them with eyes, and can't help but to reply:

How's about now when you
Walk around town with a semi
Smile, while Claiming you're a
Werewolf without proof
Dare you?!!

How's about now when you
Walk around town with a semi
Smile, while Claiming you're a
Werewolf without proof
Dare you?!!

....

11. Breaker

In the night I step
Adept
Adept
(x4)

Since you've gone away,
i'm left right here, and

since you've gone away
im gripped with fear

and since you've gone away my left ear won't hear, it
stays in silence, all night, only to defy the right

In the night I step
Adept
Adept
(x4)

Since you've gone away,
i'm left right here, and

since you've gone away
im stricken with fear

and since you've gone away my left ear won't hear, it
stays in silence, all night, only to defy the right

all i want to do is hold you closer to me, and

all i want to do is hold you close

(x2)

why put my pillows up under my head when i could
put your pillows upon my bed
for the Tournament
(x4)

hey i got a message for ya, so check this message:

Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down

i thought about it now and
seriously you can hold it down

Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down
Seriously hold it down

i thought about it now and
seriously you can hold it down

Yeah!

Dedicated to:

Quentin, Gavin, Kammy,
Angelica + Her Man of the
Green Bay persuasion, Michelle,
Melissa, Kendra, Shannon, Nick,
Ron, Anthony, Patrick, Lindsey,
Kylia, DW + his girl, Lisa + her
friend, Jan, Chris, Chrissy,
Marissa, Patrick, Dan, Kai, Jesse,
Jesse, Bobby + his girl,
Tha Wazzup Girl, Heather, Cindy,
Delaney, Sherman, Erik, Deb,
Blackie the Bear, Caylee
(any other Possible person
i might have forgotten), Herb,
Niblet of the Math Brigade, Rocket,
1Pac, Selleck, Julia, Melissa, Emily,
Ringo, E-Dog, B-Dog, Janice,
Apt Ken, Leah, Kathryn, & Jade.

*Your support gave me the energy
to do this album.*

Thanks for including me.

Thanks for including me.

Thanks for including me!



COMPACT
disc
DIGITAL AUDIO



Leave One Hour is Earl Korosi