



Sunny War
Anarchist Gospel
Album Credits & Lyrics

1. Love's Death Bed
2. No Reason
3. Shelter And Storm
4. I Got No Fight
5. Swear To Gawd
6. Earth
7. New Day
8. Baby Bitch
9. His Love
10. Hopeless
11. Higher
12. Test Dummy
13. Sweet Nothing
14. Whole

Produced by Andrija Tokic

Engineered by Andrija Tokic at The Bomb Shelter (Nashville, TN)

Assistant Engineer: John Tellmann

Mastered by Dave Gardner at Infrasonic Mastering (Los Angeles, CA)

Photography: Joshua Black Wilkins

Cover Art: April Bey

Cover art inspired by Joshua Black Wilkins photo

Package Design: Matt Etgen

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All songs written by Sunny War
Sunny War Music (BMI)

except

“Swear To Gawd” written by Sunny War and Chris Pierce
Sunny War Music (BMI) / Chris Pierce Publishing (ASCAP)

and

“Baby Bitch” written by Aaron Freeman and Michael Melchiondo
Browndog Music (BMI) c/o Downtown DMP Songs

and

“Hopeless” written by Van Hunt
Baboons In The Arthouse Music (BMI) c/o Grow Your Own Music / Dione Yvette Music
c/o Sony / ATV Songs LLC

Musicians:

Megan Britt Coleman

Jack Lawrence

Dennis Crouch

John James Tourville

Jo Schornikow

Billy Contreras

Maureen Murphy

Nickie Conley

Kyshona Armstrong

David Rawlings

Allison Russell

Jim James

Chris Pierce

Micah Nelson

School Zone (Children’s Choir) - Drew Carroll, Alec O’Connell, Sam Hoffman

Jim James appears courtesy of ATO Records

David Rawlings appears courtesy of Acony Records

Allison Russell appears courtesy of Fantasy Records

Micah Nelson appears courtesy of Overseas Artists Recordings

Love's Death Bed

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums, percussion

Dennis Crouch: upright bass

John James Tourville: guitar

Jo Schornikow: organ

Maureen Murphy, Nickie Conley, Kyshona Armstrong: backing vocals

Chris Pierce: vocals, harmonica

Allison Russell: vocals

Hold your tongue

Words cut

Like a knife so deep

But your mouth is a gun

Got bodies dropping every time that you speak

Babe I'm done

Gotta run

I heard you loud and clear this time

But I hope

It was fun

Being the last heartbreak of mine

On love's death bed

I lay my bouquet of flowers

On love's death bed

I cry away our final hours

Let me go

Break the chains

Time to stop policing me

But please know without change

Dead in its tracks all hope for love that could be

Babe I'm done

Gotta run

Reap what you sow for once this time

But I hope

It was fun

Making me lose my peace of mind

On love's death bed

I lay my bouquet of flowers
On love's death bed
I cry away our final hours

No Reason

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums

Jack Lawrence: bass

John James Tourville: timpani

Jo Schornikow: piano, organ

Maureen Murphy, Nickie Conley, Kyshona Armstrong: backing vocals

Good intentions that you keep
Don't change the fact that you're a beast
Better than most to say the least
Imperfect manmade masterpiece

You're an angel
You're a demon
Ain't got no rhyme
Ain't got no reason

Don't know you well, but I can bet
You did some things that you regret
The ones you love most you upset
You haven't got forgiveness yet

Cos you're an angel
And you're a demon
Ain't got no rhyme
Ain't got no reason

Bust your back trying to behave
To your best self you are a slave
Can't sleep in the bed you made
'Til you let go and finally cave

Cos you're an angel
And you're a demon

Ain't got no rhyme
Ain't got no reason

Shelter And Storm

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums, claps

Jack Lawrence: bass, synthesizer

John James Tourville: baritone guitar, bowed cymbal

Jo Schornikow: piano

David Rawlings: banjo

For your life you can run
But it still can not be saved
The damage already done
Damned us to an early grave
Here she comes
Reclaiming what is hers
She is fighting for her life
Ain't got no problem taking yours

For your life you must fight
Reach out for your mother's hand
All our wrongs we must right
Or drown in her sinking sand
Here she comes
With arms that kept us warm
She is fighting for her life
She's the shelter and the storm

(When the humans are away)

I Got No Fight

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums

Jack Lawrence: bass

John James Tourville: guitar

Jo Schornikow: farfisa, vibraphone

Maureen Murphy, Nickie Conley, Kyshona Armstrong: backing vocals

Andrija Tokic: percussion

Will I survive the war inside my head
Tossing and turning in my lonely bed
Been up all night waiting for day to come
I want it over long before it's done

I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none
I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none

I hear the devil on my shoulder speak
He whispers to me when I'm feeling weak
Right to my head it's like he's gotta gun
First I see red then those bad feelings come

I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none
I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none

Sometimes the end's the only light I see
Why live a life no longer serving me
So sick of walking when I wanna run
First I see red then those bad feelings come

I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none
I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none
I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none
I got no fight, I got no fight, I got none

Swear To Gawd

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals
Megan Britt Coleman: drums, percussion
John James Tourville: guitar
Jo Schornikow: Wurlitzer
David Rawlings: acoustic guitar
Chris Pierce: vocals, harmonica

Girl you better jump when I say when
I am not one of your little friends
And you best be home before the streetlights come on
Don't you roll them eyes at me lil girl like you grown

Don't be slamming doors
Like you pay bills in my house
Soon as you're 18
I swear to Gawd
You can get out
I swear to Gawd
You can get out

Boy you better watch it with that tone
I pay the rent I paid for your phone
And you best calm down and keep that thing in your pants
I ain't trying to raise your lil child when you can't

Don't you step to me
I've heard enough from your mouth
Soon as you're 18
I swear to Gawd
You can get out
I swear to Gawd
You can get out

Earth

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums, percussion

Dennis Crouch: upright bass

John James Tourville: pedal steel, percussion

Jo Schornikow: organ

Micah Nelson: 12-string guitar

Maureen Murphy, Nickie Conley, Kyshona Armstrong: backing vocals

Jim James: backing vocals

I can feel it
I just can't heal it
Tried to kill it
And hurt my spirit
I can feel it
I just can't heal
Tried to kill it
And hurt

I had a dream
The whole wide world was on fire
Wake up and scream
It's happening go haywire
What will it take
The falling of an empire
Make no mistake
It's not light-years away

So cry for man today
He'll have no place to stay
Cos Earth ain't got no lips to say
She's withering away

I can feel it
I just can't heal it
Tried to kill it
And hurt my spirit
I can feel it
I just can't heal
Tried to kill it
And hurt

Sound the alarm
Reach out to your fake God
Time to disarm
The soldiers of the facade
What will it take
A couple beers and one shot
Make no mistake
It's not light-years away

So cry for man today
He'll have no place to stay
Cos Earth ain't got no lips to say
She's withering away

New Day

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals

Dennis Crouch: upright bass

Billy Contreras: strings

Will you hurt me again
You might
But no one else knows
What I like
Underneath
You're still a friend
Many lifetimes now
You've been

Well I may
Say I've had enough
Minds can change
Even when made up
Everyday's
A new day for love

Believing in magic
Can be tragic
I'm love's junkie
I'm love's addict
You'd be too
If you ever had it
I've got a real bad
Real bad habit

You stole the light
Right from my eyes
Jarred it up
Like fireflies
Start the day
Salutation and smile
Work your way
To tribulation and trial

Well I may say
I've had enough
My mind may change
Even when made up
Cos everyday's

A new day for
Love

Believing in magic
Can be tragic
I'm love's junkie
I'm love's addict
You'd be too
If you ever had it
I've got a real bad
Real bad habit

Well I may say
I've had enough
My mind may change
Even when made up
Cos everyday's
A new day for
Love

Baby Bitch

Sunny War: vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums

Jack Lawrence: bass

John James Tourville: acoustic guitar, 12-string acoustic guitar

David Rawlings: acoustic guitar, high-strung acoustic

School Zone (Children's Choir): Drew Carroll, Alec O'Connell, Sam Hoffman

His Love

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums, percussion

Jack Lawrence: bass

John James Tourville: guitar, pedal steel, dobro

Jo Schornikow: Fender Rhodes

I'm his fool
And he knows
It seems his love just fades away
As my love grows

What I wouldn't do
Nobody knows
Say it ain't so
His love fades my love grows
His love fades my love grows

He's my dream
My heart
But we're closer to the ending
Than the start
Is our love true
Nobody knows
Say it ain't so
His love fades my love grows
His love fades my love grows

He hates me
The most
But somehow he still insists
That I stay close
A tear for me
He'll never know
Say it ain't so
His love fades my love grows
His love fades my love grows

Hopeless

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Dennis Crouch: upright bass

Allison Russell: backing vocals

Chris Pierce: backing vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: percussion

Higher

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums

Jack Lawrence: bass

John James Tourville: pedal steel

Jo Schornikow: mellotron, piano

David Rawlings: acoustic guitar

Baby put me in my place
Really set the mood
Shoulda just spit in my face
The way he wanted to

I am out of remedies
At least I'm not a liar
Somewhere in my memories
I held my head much higher

Somewhere in my memories
I held my head much higher

Baby made me lose my taste
Really set the mood
Made sure I felt outta place
Changed my attitude

I am out of remedies
I can't outrun the fire
Somewhere in my memories
I held my hopes much higher

Somewhere in my memories
I held my hopes much higher
Somewhere in my memories
I held my head much higher

I am out of remedies
At least I'm not a liar
Somewhere in my memories
I held my head much higher

Test Dummy

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums, percussion

John James Tourville: guitar, baritone guitar

Jo Schornikow: synthesizer

They made junkies outta men
Women and children too
Poked and examined them
In a secret human zoo
Declared war under their breaths
And took no credit at all
Then they quietly confessed
While nobody took the fall

I was a human test dummy
I was an ape in a lab
They locked me up and took from me
What nobody should've had

Black panthers white panthers
And goddamn brown berets
All had 'em wanting answers
On how to put us away
With cocaine and heroin
Oh so quietly they crept
Dead or rotting in prison
Exactly how they want us kept

I was a human test dummy
I was an ape in a lab
They locked me up and took from me
What nobody should've had

On bad days I remember
On good days I forget
I was a human test dummy
And don't nobody give a shit

I was a human test dummy
I was an ape in a lab
They locked me up and took from me
What nobody should've had

Sweet Nothing

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, vocals

Dennis Crouch: bass

Jo Schornikow: piano

John James Tourville: timpani, vibraphone, Omnichord

Billy Contreras: strings

My hand in yours
Your hand in mine
Not by default
But by design
Lend me your ear
And you will hear
Sweet nothing

Give me a call
Drop me a line
I want to fall
I've got the time
To meet real soon
Howl at the moon
Sweet nothing

Let's make a dream of this tragedy
Something to live for
Sweet nothing
Someone to speak life into me
I'd kill and die for
Sweet nothing
It's an eye sore you can't see
What you're around for
Sweet nothing
So leave a light on my casualty
Wave your white flag for
Sweet nothing

Lose track of time
Lost deep in space
Lost in your eyes
As we stargaze
Where there's no fear
Meet me there dear

Sweet nothing

It's worth a prayer
It's worth a ring
When it's not there
There's no feeling
I'm so numb now
Find me somehow
Sweet nothing

Let's make a dream of this tragedy
Something to live for
Sweet nothing
Someone to speak life into me
I'd kill and die for
Sweet nothing
it's an eye sore you can't see
What you're around for
Sweet nothing
So leave a light on my casualty
Wave your white flag for
Sweet nothing

Whole

Sunny War: acoustic guitar, electric guitar, vocals

Megan Britt Coleman: drums, percussion

Jack Lawrence: bass

John James Tourville: guitar

Jo Schornikow: piano and organ

Maureen Murphy, Nickie Conley, Kyshona Armstrong: backing vocals

Don't you work yourself
Yourself to death
Take a break
From the man-made hell
To catch a breath

Today
Could be the last you know
Happy's how you oughta go

No pay
Could ever buy your soul
Ever make you whole

Don't you fake no smile
If it ain't true
Crass said
I am she he is he but
You're the only you

Today
Could be the last you know
Happy's how you oughta go
No pay
Could ever buy your soul
Ever make you whole

Don't you worry child
Don't hold no stress
Don't let
Nothing steal your smile
This world's a mess

Today
Could be the last you know
Happy's how you oughta go
No pay
Could ever buy your soul
Ever make you whole

Don't you waste it babe
Don't waste no time
Protect
Your heart and soul
Protect your mind

Today
Could be the last you know
Happy's how you oughta go
No pay
Could ever buy your soul

Ever make you whole

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