





10

15

10

15

10

10

10

10



the eater of dreams

alessandro cortini: electronics
trent reznor: vocals, electronics

copy of a

i am just a copy of a copy of a copy
everything i say has come before
assembled into something into something into something
i don't know for certain anymore
i am just a shadow of a shadow of a shadow
always trying to catch up with myself
i am just an echo of an echo of an echo
listening to someone's cry for help


look what you had to start
why all the change of heart?
you need to play your part
a copy of a copy of a
now look what you've gone and done
well that doesn't sound like fun
see i'm not the only one
copy of a copy of a

i am little pieces little pieces little pieces
pieces that we picked up on the way
imprinted with a purpose with a purpose with a purpose
a purpose that's become quite clear today

i am just a finger on a trigger on a finger
doing everything i'm told to do
always my intention my intention your attention
doing everything you tell me to

look what you had to start
why all the change of heart?
you need to play your part
copy of a copy of a
now look what you've gone and done
well that doesn't sound like fun
see i'm not the only one
copy of a copy of a

lindsey buckingham: guitar
pino palladino: bass
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, guitar
ilan rubin: toms



came back haunted

the throat is deep and the mouth is wide
saw some things on the other side
made me promise to never tell
you know me i can't help myself. no
now i got something you have to see
they put something inside of me
its smile is red and its eyes are black
i don't think i'll be coming back


i don't believe and i
i had to see
came back haunted
came back haunted
i said goodbye and i
i had to try and i
came back haunted
came back haunted

everywhere now reminding me
i am not who i used to be
i'm afraid this has just begun
consequences for what i've done

i don't believe and i
i had to see
came back haunted
came back haunted
i said goodbye and i
i had to try and i
came back haunted
came back haunted
you tried to tell me but i
i couldn't stop myself now i
came back haunted
came back haunted

just can't stop
came back haunted

alessandro cortini: additional electronics
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, bass, guitar
ilan rubin: toms

The image shows a piece of aged, yellowish paper with irregular, torn edges. The paper is placed on a dark blue, textured surface, possibly a book cover or a piece of fabric. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows and highlights, creating a somber and evocative atmosphere. The text on the paper is printed in a simple, sans-serif font.

find my way

lord my path has gone astray
i'm just trying to find my way
wandered here from far away
i'm just trying to find my way
you were never meant to see
all those things inside of me
now that you have gone away
i'm just trying to find my way

i have made a great mistake
pray the lord my soul to take
the ghosts of who i used to be
i can feel them come for me
it looks as though they're here to stay
i'm just trying to find my way

please
i never meant to
i never meant for this

i have been to every place
i have been to everywhere
i'm just trying to find my way
oh dear lord hear my prayer

adrian below: additional guitar
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, guitar, bass

all time low

go

i've heard all I need to know
your voice in fucking echo stereo
well this particular scenario
looks like another all time low
why did you go and let them in
see this is where the fun begins
you haven't even pierced the skin
just wait till you see what is coming

get down on the floor
shut the goddamn door
been down this road before
we're coming back for more

so give me just a little baby
just something to get by
this is gonna last forever baby
we'll get to the other side
and we will live forever baby
and stretch across the sky
i will follow right behind you baby
we are never gonna die

hey

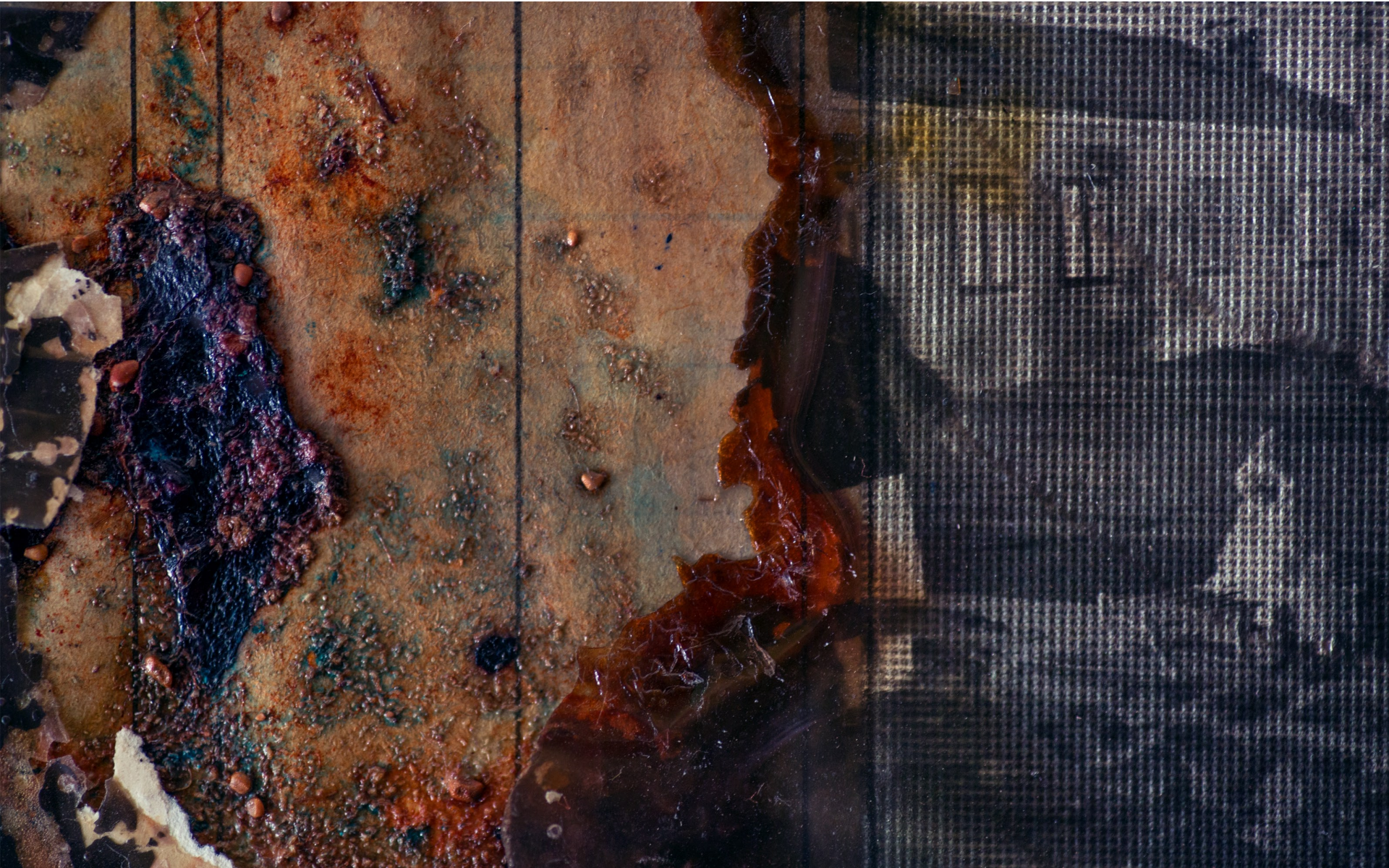
everything is not okay
we lost too much along the way
the passengers arrived today
it looks as though they're here to stay
this paranoia turns to fear
just who was whispering in your ear?
pretending but I know you hear
(just how'd we fucking end up here?)

so give me just a little baby
just something to get by
this is gonna last forever baby
we'll get to the other side
and we will live forever baby
and stretch across the sky
i will follow right behind you baby
we are never gonna die

we're never gonna die
how did we get so high?

adrian below: guitar
pino palladino: bass
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion,
guitar, bass, wurlitzer





disappointed

if i were you
i wouldn't trust
a single word
i say
think by now
you should know
nothing's going
to change
all of this
theater
i wouldn't waste
your voice
comes a day
you figure out
you never had
a choice
(and i am part of the reason)

can i ask you something?
what did you expect?
so disappointed
with what you get
do you ever want to
just get out of here
disappointed
disappear

look at you
superman
with all the world
to save
you think by now
you'd figure out
that nothing's going
to change

can i ask you something?
what did you expect?
so disappointed
with what you get
do you ever want to
just get out of here
disappointed
disappear

eugene goreshter: additional
electronics, strings
trent reznor: vocals, electronics,
percussion, guitar, bass

everything

i survived everything
i have tried everything
everything
and anything

all the walls begin to dissolve away
feel your hands begin to shake
and just who you think you used to be
all begins to bend and break

wave goodbye
wish me well
i've become something else
something else
(just as well, really)

but this thing that lives inside of me
will surely rise and wake
and his seed that bleeds right through to me
as it comes to grab and take

i am home
i believe
i am home
i am free
i am home
i can see
always here
finally

adrian below: additional backing vocals
and outro electronics
frent reznor: vocals, electronics,
percussion, guitar, bass
daniel rowland: additional
sound design,
electronics and guitar

satellite

data trails
like fingernails
scratch across the sky
hard to know
figure out
tell the truth from lies
everywhere
listening
every word you say
think i found
a way around
yeah i think i found a way
well, come on


satellite

i'm watching you
i'm one step ahead
satellite
i'm part of you
i'm inside your head

yes we can
yes we did
eliminate the spread
better watch
what you think
what was that you said?
everywhere
everything
every word you say
think i found
a way around
yeah i think i found
a way

i know you're up there somewhere
so very high

trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, guitar, bass



various methods of escape

hallucinate in high fidelity
little pieces of a plan
construction of the highest quality
built from my own hand
a line of lyric looping in my head
nobody listening
i guess it really doesn't matter anymore
i guess it doesn't mean a thing

I've got to let it go
i've got to get straight
why'd you have to make it so hard
let me get away

an effigy so wondrous to behold
a statement so profound
a place to bury every thing i did
and burn it to the ground
the fire illuminates our final scene
the past repeats itself
i can not tell the difference anymore
i can not trust myself

I've got to let it go
i've got to get straight
why'd you have to make it so hard
let me get away

adrian below: additional guitar treatments
pino palladino: bass
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, guitar, bass, dulcitone



running

i followed you again this morning
just close enough to feel you near
pretending everyone could see me
just slip away and disappear

they're right behind they're so inclined they're all aligned we're undermined as good as blind i'm out of time
so hard to find so well-defined they're all aligned they're intertwined we're undermined they're so inclined
we're right behind so hard to find as good as blind i'm out of time

i'm running out of places i can hide from this
i'm running out of places i can hide from this
i'm running out of ways to keep on hiding this
i'm running out of places i can hide from this

i had a friend i think who knew me
i couldn't seem to make him stay
i know they're watching waiting for me
i know i'll never get away

i'm running out of ways to keep on hiding this
i'm running out of ways to keep on hiding this
i'm running out of places i can hide from this
i'm running out of ways to keep on hiding this

treznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, guitar, bass, wheelharp





i would for you

what a pathetic string of words
just leave them lying on the floor
the warning posted on the door
not over here not anymore
there was a place that could have been
step over all that used to be
since you've invited yourself in
some things i'd rather you not see

see i keep lying to myself
don't know what else there is to do
if i could be somebody else
well, i think i would for you

didn't seem like something more?
so long i can't remember when
and this has happened all before
and this will happen all again
and i only have myself to blame
and i only have myself to blame

see i keep lying to myself
don't know what else there is to do
if i could be somebody else
well, i think i would for you

adrian below: additional backing vocals
joshua eustis: additional backing vocals
eugene goreshter: additional electronics, violin
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, guitar, bass, piano
ilan rubin: live drums



in two

split
split into
something else
shed
your precious skin
save yourself
bleed
have to purge
what you were
yes
yes of course
this is going to hurt
nature is violent
the very nature of this is violence
no no no no no that was someone else
no no no no no no that wasn't me


it's getting harder to tell the two of you apart
it's getting harder to tell the two of you apart
i don't believe you can even remember which one you are
it's getting harder to tell the two of you apart

thrive
just become
your disease
leave
them behind
you are free
take
what you want
what you deserve
yes
yes of course
this is going to hurt

it's getting harder to tell the two of you apart
it's getting harder to tell the two of you apart
i don't believe you can even remember who you are
it's getting harder to tell the two of you apart

i just don't know anymore
i just don't know

adrian belew: outro guitar
lindsey buckingham: guitar
eugene goreshter: additional bass and electronics
trent reznor: vocals, electronics, percussion, guitar, bass



while i'm still here

only thing i've ever done
ticking time is running out
closest i have ever come
ticking time is running out
oh so tired on my own
ticking time is running out
best days i have ever known
ticking time is running out

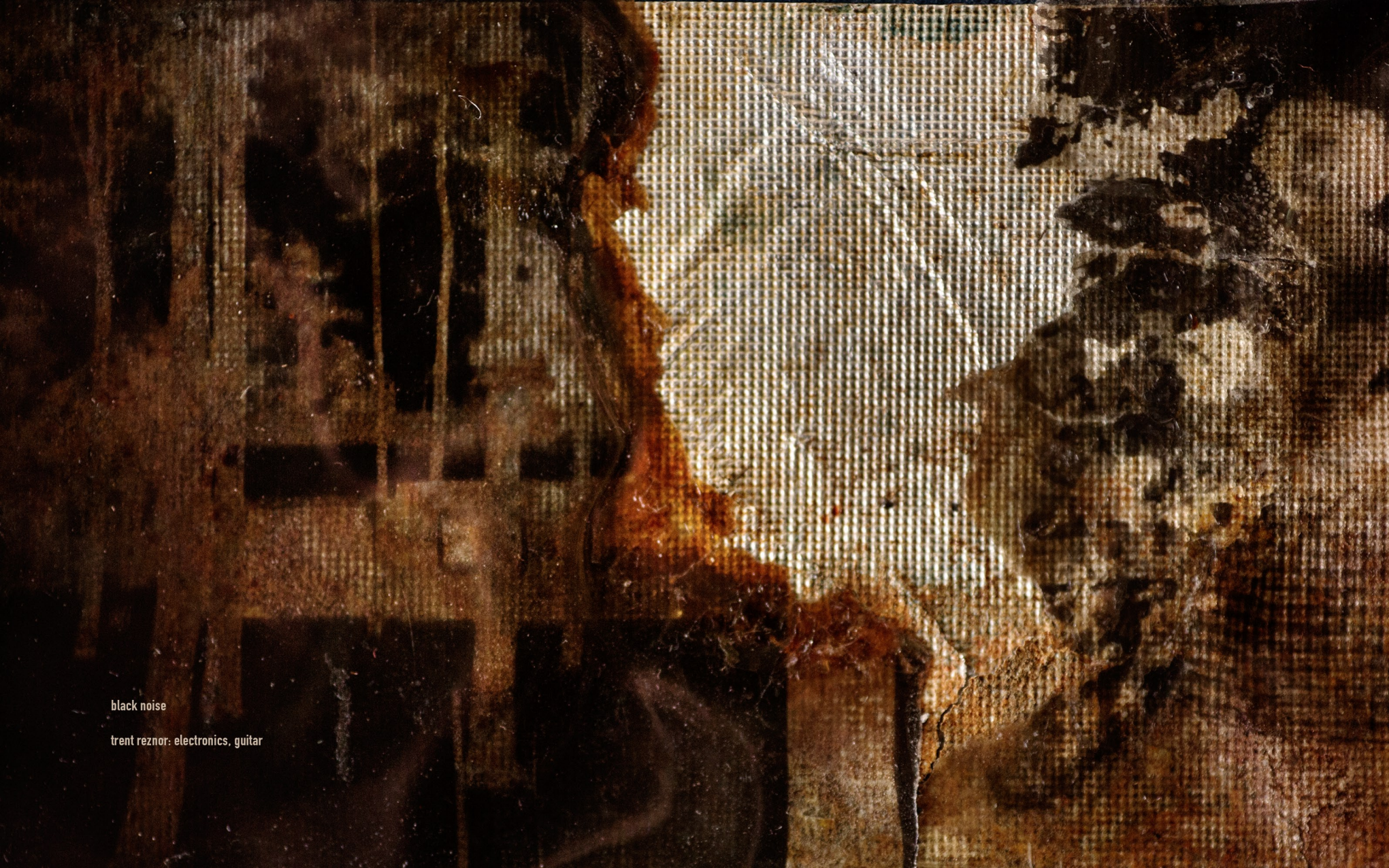
yesterday, i found out the world was ending

a little more
every day
falls apart
slips away
well i don't mind
i'm ok
wish it didn't have to end this way

these four walls are closing in
ticking time is running out
oh all the things that might have been
ticking time is running out
watch young lovers walking by
ticking time is running out
god forgive me if i cry
ticking time is running out

a little more
every day
falls apart
slips away
i don't mind
i'm ok
nothing ever
stays the same
while we can
remember when
we always were
yes, even then
stay with me
hold me near
while i'm still here

lindsey buckingham: guitar
pino palladino: bass
trent reznor: vocals, electronics,
saxophone, percussion, guitar, bass



black noise

trent reznor: electronics, guitar



nine inch nails: hesitation marks

written by trent reznor
produced by trent reznor, atticus ross, and alan moulder
arranged by trent reznor and atticus ross
programmed by atticus ross, with trent reznor and dustin mosley
mixed by alan moulder
mastered by tom baker at precision mastering, hollywood, ca
engineered by jun murakawa, dustin mosley, atticus ross, and alan moulder

artwork by russell mills
photographed by rob sheridan and davye ward
digital assistance by michael webster
art direction by rob sheridan

management: rebel waltz
booking: marc geiger at wme
publicity: ambrosia healy, the fun star
business management: william "bill" harper and michael walsh
at gelfand, rennert and feldman, llp
legal: gary stoffelman and david byrnes at ziffren brittenham, llp

all songs published by form and texture [ascap] except:

the eater of dreams written by trent reznor and alessandro cortini, mixed
and engineered by michael patterson.
published by form and texture / modwheelmusic, inc. [ascap]

while i'm still here contains portions of
"weary blues from waiting" [hank williams sr.]
published by sony/atv acuff rose music [bmi]

studio manager / project coordination / guy that makes everything work: dustin mosley

additional recording at the village studios, west la
engineered by ghian wright and jun murakawa

drum recording by joe barresi at JHOC, pasadena
engineered by jun murakawa
drum technician: mike fasano

thank you:

ableton, antiquity music, stephen bannister and joe taupier from westlake pro, gerry barad, karen ciccone, alessandro cortini, adrian and martha belew, michele bernstein, big city music, elena dickstein and preferred travel, lon cohen studio rentals, tom consolo, markus dravs, erik eger, joshua eustis, robin finck, nicki goldstein and midway car rental, jeff greenberg and tina morris at the village, toni halliday, izotope, claudia lagan, christina lum, mariqueen, frank mcdonough, ian montone, joe munns, steve nightingale, samantha sissons, rob fleming, olivia hobbs, hannah neaves, susie ember and the rest of the universal music team, native instruments, amos newman, ruairi o'flaherty and pmc ultimate speakers, david passick, maurice patist, michael patterson, marc picken, tony pinnick and design fx audio, glen pratley and ssl, pete prokopiw, sandy roberton, ross rosen, aaron rubin, ilan rubin, joe ryan and rock-it cargo, claudia sarne, angela sidlow, dave sitek, dave smith and everyone at dave smith instruments, soundtoys, seph sowers, rob stringer, ashley newton, mark williams, scott greer, erika alfredson, bryan younce and the rest of the columbia team, marc vangool, irina volodarsky, barbara west, iowa wong and selene yen.

nin.com
columbiarecords.com

