

ENVY

SPITE

JEALOUS

LUCK

BY DAISYCHAIIDAZE

Lyrics

02 | REACH OUT AND RESET

I wake up in my make-up
looking like a clown
And the rainin' keeps-a-staining
my favourite evening gown
I shake at what I've faked at
lying next to me
And the mistakes keep-a-growing
like apples on trees
That's when I want to hit the reset button
That's when I need to
smash that reset button

So, what do I do?

I slip out with a quick pout
this movie can't be seen
And the door shuts so quietly
the guilty have to leave
I want to hit that reset button
I need to smash that reset button
But this ain't no movie
It's a crash course in vanity

I walk out and I talk about
feeling so ashamed
And the new day is an old way
like the games we play

That's when I want to hit the reset button
I want to hit, hit that reset button
I want to hit, hit that reset button
I want to hit, hit that reset button

This ain't no movie
it's a crash course in vanity! Vanity!

I want to hit that reset button
I need to smash that reset button
I want to hit that reset button
I need to smash that reset button

Reach out!! Reach out!! Reach out!!

I want to hit that reset button
I want to hit that reset button
I want to hit that reset button

Reset!
(And think, what it might have been)

03 | DOWNLOADED

Downloaded, d-d-downloaded
Downloaded, d-d-downloaded

I've become another electron ghost
I'm tripping through the icy logic gates
Downloaded

It's not where I belong
but I've been downloaded
It's not where I belong
but I've been downloaded
My brain floats endlessly in gridded numbers

Numbers and naked
Scared! So damn scared
Surprised at what I have become
I've become downloaded

Downloaded Downloaded Downloaded
It's not where I belong

04 | I'M A MISFIT

I'm a misfit, I'm a misfit, I'm a misfit
A torn sail going nowhere on endless seas

I've got a cross to bear heavy on my back
And I can't stop thinking how to react

It's the world, that's the truth
It's a lie taking root, a lie taking root

The promised land seems so far away
Who do you trust to find your way?
Who do you trust to find your way?

I need no bible to keep me sane
I've seen enough of all this pain
I've got a cross to bear and it's heavy
on my back
And I can't stop thinking how do I act

It's the word, that's the truth
It's a lie taking root, a lie taking root

The promised land seems so far away
Who do you trust to find your way?
The promised land seems so far away
Who do you trust to find your way?

05 | IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME

Is there something wrong with me
Is there something wrong with me
Is there something wrong with me?

Doctor says I'll be fine, it will go away
an illness to forget
He makes small talk; he uses private jets

He asks me to trust him
he knows his medicine
I take his good advice, my shoes have holes
his suit looks really nice

So I ask myself
Is there something wrong with me
Is there something I don't get
Is there something, something wrong with me?

I've got this cold hunger and empty pockets
I reach for the scraps of change
nothing's there, someone else has got it

Is there something wrong with me
Is there something I don't get
Is there something wrong with me?

Doctor says it will go away and his diagnosis:

Solutions wrapped in lies
even though I place a cross by his name
Surely he's no rogue, he wears Italian brogues
He's got a fancy jacket
his jeans are sharply pressed
Why am I, why am I such a mess?

Is there something wrong with me
Is there something I don't get
Is there something something wrong with me?

06 | BARONESS OF THE BRA-BA

Baroness, Baroness of the Bra-Ba
Plastic candelabra, tabloid infirtarda
gold-plated jaguara
Oh! Baroness of the Bra-Ba
your greed surprised us all

You knew the right people
Holiday in fantasia, million pound retainer
cost-of-living sustainer
Baroness greed-o-mania
You knew what you were doing

Taking advantage of the disadvantaged
you took what you could
because you knew that you could
Oh! Baroness of the Bra-Ba

Financial vulture; different culture
and all for profits' sake

It was take, take, take
Your hidden agenda
hangs from your suspenders
Fleece us all and engender
your ample bust with greed
Oh! Baroness of the Bra-Ba
Baroness of the Bra-Ba

07 | THE CREATION

On the first day he created
A world he'd contemplated
Like a used-car dealership
Selling second-hand worship

When he said let there be light
He forgot to wire the switch
And when he said let there be life
And then let there be man

There was no backup plan
There was no backup plan
When he said let there be man
There was no backup plan

Let there be light Let there be light
Let there be light

Let there be man
There was no backup plan

And he said...Hey! Look at me
Look at what I've done

I am the only one I am the only one
I am the jealous one
So, praise me, everyone
I am the only one I am the only one
I am the jealous one
So, praise me, everyone

On the first day I created
A world I'd contemplated
On the seventh day I rested
(I am your God)
My self-interest invested
(I am your God)

All kneel and see me
Blinded by immortality
Kneel before me and believe
You're born as slaves, never free

I am God! I am God!
I am your God!

ENVY SPITE & JEALOUS LUCK



"ENVY, SPITE & JEALOUS LUCK," FROM DAISYCHAINDAZE, DRAWS INSPIRATION FROM POPULAR GENRES WHILE INCORPORATING INTRICATE SOUNDS OF ELECTRONIC AND CLASSICAL MUSIC, ROOTED IN A RICH HERITAGE OF HARD ROCK AND BLUES.

IT SKILFULLY BLENDS ELEMENTS OF PSYCHEDELIA WITH BAROQUE INFLUENCES, ANALOGUE ELECTRONICS AND TOUCHES OF HARD ROCK, CREATING AN EVOCATIVE SOUNDSCAPE THAT RESONATES WITH THOSE SEEKING DEPTH AND MEANING.

THIS MUSICAL JOURNEY CAPTURES THE RAW INTENSITY OF EMOTION AND THE SOOTHING TRANQUILITY OF PSYCHEDELIC AMBIENCE WITH THE OCCASSIONAL ROCK-OUT, REFLECTING THE DIVERSE EXPERIENCES THAT WE ALL UNDERGO.

WITH CONFESSORIAL LYRICS THAT EXPRESS GENUINE VULNERABILITY, THE MUSIC ENGAGES LISTENERS ON A PERSONAL LEVEL, FEATURING A STRAIGHTFORWARD VOCAL STYLE AND INCORPORATING FOLK ELEMENTS INTO ITS HEARTFELT, GUITAR-DRIVEN SOUND.

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08 | NO ONE IS GOING TO HEAVEN

Heaven, heaven, heaven
 Let me reassure you
 No one's going to heaven
 Heaven, heaven, heaven
 Heaven, heaven, heaven

Let me reassure you
 No one's going to heaven yet
 Let me reassure you
 Tell you what I feel

No one's going to heaven
 who can't be cruel
 No one's going to heaven
 who can't be cruel

No one's going to heaven
 No one's leaving here
 There's a time and place
 for everything
 So fear not what you fear

No one's going to heaven
 No one's going to heaven
 You're not going to heaven
 When hell's already full

You may be crying alone
 The phone wet with tears
 I hear your shivering voice
 Frozen through the years

You're slipping away
 My grip can't reach your fingers
 I hear your desperate moans
 My guilty conscience lingers

But let me reassure you
 No one's going to heaven yet
 You're not going to heaven
 When hell's already full

I tried to reassure you
 You won't be going away
 But words are no comfort
 When Jesus knows
 I'm too late
 When Jesus knows
 I'm too late
 I'm too late!
 (Hell's already full)

09 | MOVING AWAY FROM ME

Like a secret
 I haven't got a clue
 So many questions
 I should be asking you

The eyes of your soul
 they open like a drawer
 And hidden at the back
 no-one knows for sure

But all I see are
 shadows in the sun
 You're moving away from me
 Moving away from me
 Moving away from me

You could glide through the sky
 on the breath of a breeze
 And fly to anywhere you need
 But you'll always come back to me
 Always come back to me

It's a well rehearsed plot
 riddled with lies
 You're hard to watch as you
 lip-sync your lines

'cos all I see are
 shadows in the sun
 You're moving away from me
 Moving away from me
 A shadow in the sun
 Moving away from me
 Moving away from me
 And you'll always
 come back to me
 Moving away from me



10 | LUNCHTIME IN THE CHURCH GARDEN

The enchanted church garden
 Sanctuary, a brief respite
 Where plastic cups mingle
 With plastic covered knives

Two rows west
 Past the river lined with silent ducks
 Silence does not rule
 And when the church bells ring
 Feel all right

The enchanted church garden
 Sanctuary, a brief respite
 Where plastic cups mingle
 With plastic covered knives

And chocolate wrappers scatter
 Across the lonely graves
 And laughter beckons
 As we sing its praise

Past the river lined with silent ducks
 Lies the resting place
 (a space for empty days)
 Here silence does not rule
 And when the church bells
 start to chime
 The sound makes you feel
 All right

You can relax now
 Nothing to worry about now
 Tension just floats away now
 To places far away

You're gonna feel, feel
 feel sleepy now
 As the gentle breeze touches your
 face
 And the sunshine smiles around
 down on this lovely place

And then the witching hour!
 Empty, now
 Silent ducks have had their say
 Only impressions left on the ground
 And the sound of fading laughter

11 | UNCAGED UNHINGED

Got a jack-hammer head
 And the thumping won't stop
 My eyes pop from my skull
 As anger takes hold

Don't come near me
 I can't control rages
 My fists break plastic
 and rip up pages

I can't step away
 The damage has been done

So, don't come near me
 I can't control rages
 My fists they break plastic
 and rip up, rip up pages

Because I'm uncaged unhinged
 Anger is the animal
 It's tearing away at my flesh
 Uncaged unhinged
 Uncaged un-unhinged

I'm dangerous only to myself
 as anger shakes me still
 from my humanity I question the
 reasons for sanity

Uncaged unhinged
 Anger is the animal
 It's tearing away at my flesh



12 | BONUS ACOUSTIC TRACK SPANISH SANCTUARY

Sweet light dancing skies
 covered in blue
 No trouble or reason
 to bring me bad news

Spanish sanctuary
 isn't for ever
 Spanish sanctuary
 hides my real word

No sunshine or moonshine
 to make me feel sad
 I know for the moment
 the love that I had

Spanish sanctuary
 Light dancing sky
 Covered in blue
 No trouble or reason
 To bring me bad news

Spanish sanctuary
 Spanish sanctuary
 Spanish sanctuary
 isn't for ever
 Spanish sanctuary
 hides my real word
 from prying eyes
 from prying eyes

Watered down lies
 mixed with the earth
 From new beginnings
 the pattern reverts
 The journey starts and
 love's reimbursed with
 Spanish sanctuary

Spanish sanctuary
 Light dancing sky
 covered in blue
 No trouble or reason
 to bring me bad news

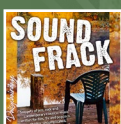
Spanish sanctuary
 Spanish sanctuary

All lyrics © John Cartwright

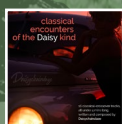


01 INTRO 02 REACH OUT AND RESET 03 DOWNLOADED 04 I'M A MISFIT 05 IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH ME
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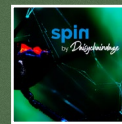
PREVIOUS ALBUMS



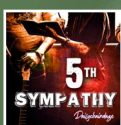
SOUNDFRACK VOL 1 (2024)



CLASSICAL ENCOUNTERS OF THE DAISY KIND (2022)



SPIN (2020/23)



5TH SYMPATHY (2023)



HANGING BY A THREAD (2021)



NUMBERS DON'T LIE (2023)



IN PRAISE OF DREAMS (2021)

SOCIALS / STREAMING

DAISYCHAINDAZE ON SPOTIFY

DAISYCHAINDAZE ON AMAZON MUSIC

DAISYCHAINDAZE ON INSTAGRAM

DAISYCHAINDAZE ON FACEBOOK





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SPITE
& JEALOUS
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ALL SONGS WRITTEN & PERFORMED BY DAISYCHINDAZE
RECORDED AT WINDSWEEP STUDIO, UPPER TUMBLE, SOUTH WALES
PRODUCED AND ENGINEERED BY DAISYCHINDAZE
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