

# FAULTSHAPE

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THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL



ALBUM I // 13 SONGS + AFTERIMAGE // 2026

# THE SIGNAL GOES. THE WEIGHT REMAINS.



A SIGNAL ENTERS. A BODY ANSWERS LATER.

THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL is built around pressure, transmission, duplication and the human residue that remains after systems call the result clean. The artwork turns that idea into one mass: black material bending a precise signal field until the line becomes physical.

# TRANSMISSIONS

ALBUM SEQUENCE // 14 TRACKS

01 **STATIC TEETH**

OPENING / IMPACT

02 **PRESSURE LINES**

PRESSURE / DRIVE

03 **HUMAN DELAY**

DELAY / DRIVE

04 **BLACK CURRENT**

CURRENT / IMPACT

05 **NO SAFE DISTANCE**

DISTANCE / BALLAD

06 **CLEAN RESULT**

ELECTRO / FRACTURE

07 **THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL**

ALBUM CORE

08 **CLAWS SEE FISH**

MINIMAL / DESTABILIZE

09 **RAZOR SLEEP**

SLEEP / REBUILD

10 **WHAT WE SEND BACK**

RESPONSE / PEAK

11 **CARRY IT DOWN**

DESCENT / WEIGHT

12 **COLD GRAVITY**

DESCENT / GRAVITY

13 **SECOND SOURCE**

SOURCE / EXPERIMENT

14 **SIGNAL AFTERIMAGE**

OUTRO / AFTERIMAGE

# SETLIST / ARC

THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL // ALBUM DRAMATURGY

## I IMPACT

- 01 STATIC TEETH
- 02 PRESSURE LINES
- 03 HUMAN DELAY
- 04 BLACK CURRENT

## II FRACTURE

- 05 NO SAFE DISTANCE
- 06 CLEAN RESULT
- 07 THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL

## III RESPONSE

- 08 CLAWS SEE FISH
- 09 RAZOR SLEEP
- 10 WHAT WE SEND BACK

## IV DESCENT / SOURCE

- 11 CARRY IT DOWN
- 12 COLD GRAVITY
- 13 SECOND SOURCE
- 14 SIGNAL AFTERIMAGE

IMPACT → FRACTURE → RESPONSE → DESCENT → AFTERIMAGE

# FAULTSHAPE

VIRTUELLES BANDKONZEPT // FIKTIONALE ROLLEN

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## MICHA

LEAD VOCALS / LYRICS / CONCEPT

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## EVA

PIANO / SYNTHESIZERS / CLEAN + TEXTURE  
GUITARS / CO-ARRANGEMENT

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## KIANU

BASS / ELECTRONICS / SOUND DESIGN

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## LUCKY

LEAD GUITAR

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## BÖHNCHEN

RHYTHM + BARITONE GUITAR

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## TOMMY

DRUMS / PERCUSSION

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Die Figuren und Instrumentenrollen sind Teil des visuellen Bandkonzepts. Sie sind keine Credits realer Gesangs- oder Instrumentalaufnahmen. Musik und Gesang wurden mit Suno generiert. Reale Projekt-Credits: Seite 21.

**[IMMEDIATE IMPACT]**

Bite the wire.  
Taste the spark.  
No clean signal  
in the dark.

**[VERSE 1]**

You filled the air  
with borrowed voices,  
fed me answers  
I never chose.  
Every sentence  
cut in fragments.  
Every channel  
overloaded.  
I held the noise  
behind my teeth  
until it started  
speaking back.

**[MAIN HOOK]**

I've got static in my teeth.  
Every word still underneath.  
Cut the signal.  
Kill the feed.  
I can hear myself beneath.  
I've got static in my teeth,  
sharp enough to make me bleed.  
You called it noise.  
It sounds like honesty.

**[VERSE 2]**

You sold the echo  
as the truth,  
then turned the volume  
into proof.  
But repetition  
isn't meaning.  
Being louder  
isn't real.  
I found the silence  
underneath you.  
It had a pulse.  
It had my name.

**[SHORT HOOK]**

Static teeth.  
Open nerve.  
I became  
what you disturbed.

**[RHYTHMIC RUPTURE]**

No reception.  
No control.  
One dead frequency  
through the skull.

**[STRIPPED BRIDGE]**

Take the screen.  
Take the noise.  
Take the mouth  
that made the choice.  
Leave the pulse.

Leave the name.  
Leave the part  
you couldn't tame.

**[BUILD]**

I heard myself  
between the waves.  
Not clean.  
Not calm.  
Not made to behave.  
I broke the pattern.  
Kept the scar.  
Now I know  
exactly where you are.

**[FINAL HOOK]**

I've got static in my teeth.  
Every word still underneath.  
Cut the signal.  
Kill the feed.  
I can hear myself beneath.  
I've got static in my teeth,  
sharp enough to make me bleed.  
You called it noise.  
It sounds like—

**[FULL STOP]**

honesty.

**[OUTRO]**

Bite the wire.  
Taste the spark.

**[IMMEDIATE IMPACT]**

No warning.  
No permission.  
No clean way out.

**[VERSE 1]**

You built a cage  
from measured words,  
sealed every crack,  
then called it safe.  
I felt the pressure  
change my shape.  
Not into yours.  
Into a blade.

**[HOOK]**

I am the faultline  
under your feet.  
I am the fracture  
you cannot delete.  
Push me down.  
I come back changed.  
You wanted order.  
You made rage.

**[VERSE 2]**

Every command  
arrived too late.  
Every control  
accelerated the break.  
You kept tightening  
every screw,  
until the whole machine  
started shaking with you.

**[SHORT HOOK]**

Faultline body.  
Open nerve.  
I survived  
what you called order.

**[BREAK]**

No master.  
No chosen blood.  
No sacred hierarchy.  
Nothing above us.  
Nothing beneath us.

Only the weight  
of what we do  
to something living.

**[BUILD]**

I kept the noise.  
I kept the scars.  
I kept the parts  
you tried to grind apart.  
I kept the pulse.  
I kept the doubt.  
Now every locked door  
opens outward.

**[FINAL HOOK]**

I am the faultline  
under your feet.  
I am the fracture  
you cannot delete.  
Push me down.  
I come back changed.  
You wanted order.  
You made rage.  
You made rage.

**[FINAL STOP]**

Now carry the weight.

**[IMMEDIATE START]**

The words arrived on time.  
The meaning came too late.

**[VERSE 1]**

You left before my pulse could name it.  
The door was closed before I knew.  
The room returned to normal breathing.  
My body never followed you.  
The sentence vanished into silence.  
The damage waited underneath.  
Nothing moved across the surface.  
Something held behind the teeth.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

No warning.  
No release.  
The signal entered underneath.

**[CHORUS]**

I feel it late.  
It comes in waves.  
The dark moves in through human delay.  
You leave the room.  
The signal stays.  
It circles back through human delay.  
Inside the nerve.  
Behind the face.  
The moment ends.  
The body waits.

**[POST-CHORUS]**

Human delay.

**[VERSE 2]**

The day continued without fracture.  
The light remained against the wall.  
I answered every ordinary question.  
I felt nothing at all.  
Then hours later came the pressure.  
Then days later came the sound.  
The moment crossed the nervous system  
long after you were gone.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

No warning.  
No release.  
The signal entered underneath.

**[CHORUS]**

I feel it late.  
It comes in waves.  
The dark moves in through human delay.  
You leave the room.  
The signal stays.  
It circles back through human delay.  
Inside the nerve.  
Behind the face.  
The moment ends.  
The body waits.

**[BRIDGE]**

No weakness.  
No mistake.

The nerve remembers what the mind displaced.  
No failure.  
No defect.  
The body holds what language cannot catch.

**[BUILD]**

Every room leaves an afterimage.  
Every touch leaves pressure behind.  
Every silence reaches the body on a different line of time.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

I feel it late.  
It comes in waves.  
The dark moves in through human delay.  
You leave the room.  
The signal stays.  
It circles back through human delay.  
Inside the nerve.  
Behind the face.  
I name the weight.  
I let it stay.

**[FINAL EXTENSION]**

No clean escape.  
No single day.  
The body lives in human delay.

**[FINAL TAG]**

The moment ends.  
The body waits.

**[FINAL GUITAR IMPACT]**

Human delay.

**[IMMEDIATE FOUR-NOTE MOTIF]**

Something moves  
under every light.  
Something dark  
stays alive.

**[VERSE 1]**

Low hum  
under concrete.  
Every locked machine  
still has a heartbeat.  
Red light.  
Dead screen.  
Something keeps moving  
where it shouldn't be.  
You cut the line.  
You sealed the room.  
Still heard the pressure  
coming through.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

Hold it down.  
Keep it low.  
One more second—  
then let go.

**[CHORUS]**

Black current,  
rising through the light.  
Pull me through the silence.  
Cut me through the night.  
Every buried signal  
comes alive inside.  
Black current—

carry me  
across the line.

**[VERSE 2]**

Steel breath.  
Copper taste.  
Every perfect system  
leaves a trace.  
Hard pulse.  
Short spark.  
One dead circuit  
waking in the dark.  
You closed the gate.  
You killed the feed.  
Still felt the movement  
underneath.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

Hold it down.  
Keep it low.  
One more second—  
then let go.

**[CHORUS]**

Black current,  
rising through the light.  
Pull me through the silence.  
Cut me through the night.  
Every buried signal  
comes alive inside.  
Black current—  
carry me  
across the line.

**[BRIDGE]**

Lock the doors.  
Break the frame.  
Every silent wire  
still remembers its name.  
Kill the power.  
Count to four.  
The buried current  
is already through the floor.

**[BUILD]**

One pulse.  
One spark.  
One signal  
moving in the dark.  
No warning.  
No decline.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

Black current,  
rising through the light.  
Pull me through the silence.  
Tear apart the night.  
Every buried signal  
comes alive inside.

Black current—

**[VOCAL PEAK]**

CARRY ME ACROSS—

**[IMMEDIATE DESCENT]**

the line.

**[FINAL STOP]**

Still moving.  
Still alive.

**[VERSE 1]**

The station lights were fading.  
Your train became the night.  
I watched the glass reflect me  
where you vanished from my sight.  
The city kept on moving.  
The river carried on.  
But every road behind me  
still led back to where you'd gone.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

I thought the miles  
would make you smaller.  
They only made  
the silence wide.

**[CHORUS]**

There is no safe distance.  
No world far enough.  
I still hear you in the silence.  
I still carry what we were.  
Every road returns your shadow.  
Every night repeats your name.  
There is no safe distance  
from the love  
we couldn't save.

**[VERSE 2]**

I changed the locks and numbers.  
I slept beneath new skies.  
But grief kept finding windows

and looking through my eyes.  
No single word destroyed us.  
No final door was closed.  
We disappeared in pieces,  
and I kept every one.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

I thought that time  
would turn the page.  
It only learned  
to write your name.

**[CHORUS]**

There is no safe distance.  
No world far enough.  
I still hear you in the silence.  
I still carry what we were.  
Every road returns your shadow.  
Every night repeats your name.  
There is no safe distance  
from the love  
we couldn't save.

**[BRIDGE]**

Where do I put the memory  
when every room is full?  
Where do I leave the love  
that never learned to let me go?  
I kept walking.  
I kept breathing.  
I kept reaching

through the dark—  
for someone  
who was already gone.

**[BUILD]**

The river kept moving.  
The skyline changed.  
The world learned how to lose you.  
I stayed the same.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

There is no safe distance.

**[VOCAL LIFT]**

NO WORLD FAR ENOUGH.

**[MELODIC DESCENT]**

I still hear you in the silence.  
I still carry what we were.  
Every road returns your shadow.  
Every night repeats your name.  
There is no safe distance  
from the love  
we couldn't save.

**[FINAL REFRAIN]**

No safe distance.  
No final place.  
No world wide enough  
to erase your face.

**[OUTRO]**

The river carried on.  
I couldn't.

**[IMMEDIATE START]**

White room.  
Black file.  
One more body  
off the dial.

**[VERSE 1]**

They cut the edges from the picture.  
Made the fracture fit the frame.  
Turned a pulse into a number.  
Then removed the person's name.  
Every wound became a column.  
Every loss became a rate.  
When the final line looked perfect,  
no one questioned what was erased.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

Nothing failed.  
Nothing broke.  
Nothing counted  
that they chose not to know.

**[CHORUS]**

Clean result.  
Dirty hands.  
You erased the pulse,  
but not the stain.  
Clean result.  
Perfect plan.

All the missing names  
return again.

**[POST-CHORUS]**

Return again.

**[VERSE 2]**

White screens carry quiet verdicts.  
Every score becomes a door.  
All the bodies at the margins  
disappear behind the law.  
Every failure gets a label.  
Every label closes space.  
When the model says completed,  
nothing living leaves a trace.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

Nothing failed.  
Nothing broke.  
Nothing counted  
that they chose not to know.

**[CHORUS]**

Clean result.  
Dirty hands.  
You erased the pulse,  
but not the stain.  
Clean result.  
Perfect plan.  
All the missing names  
return again.

**[BRIDGE]**

No flaw inside the method.  
No fracture in the screen.  
Only the part of the world  
the system refused to see.

**[HEAVY BUILD]**

Keep the number.  
Lose the face.  
Wash the evidence  
out of place.  
Call it neutral.  
Call it clean.  
The missing weight  
stays in the machine.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

Clean result.  
Dirty hands.  
You erased the pulse,  
but not the stain.  
Clean result.  
Perfect plan.  
All the missing names  
return again.

**[FINAL TAG]**

Return again.  
Return again.

**[IMMEDIATE START]**

Dead air.  
Open line.  
Something crossed  
and stayed behind.

**[VERSE 1]**

Black wire flowers in the ceiling.  
Blue ghosts sharpen in the glass.  
Every room becomes a mouthpiece.  
Every mouth repeats the past.  
I was built to pass it onward,  
clean as current through a stone.  
But the sound discovered matter.  
Now it moves beneath the bone.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

Hold the line.  
Let nothing close.  
The carrier is gone.  
The pressure knows.

**[CHORUS]**

The weight of signal  
bends the bone.  
A voice without a body  
makes the darkness its home.  
Cut every tower.  
Bury every code.  
The signal leaves.  
The weight stays on.

**[POST-CHORUS]**

The weight stays on.

**[VERSE 2]**

Static gathers in the bloodstream.  
Cold light flickers through the  
nerve.  
Every message leaves an outline.  
Every silence keeps the curve.  
Kill the screen and break the  
circuit.  
Let the final channel fall.  
What was sent into the distance  
still comes breathing through the  
wall.

**[PRE-CHORUS]**

Hold the line.  
Let nothing close.  
The carrier is gone.  
The pressure knows.

**[CHORUS]**

The weight of signal  
bends the bone.  
A voice without a body  
makes the darkness its home.  
Cut every tower.  
Bury every code.  
The signal leaves.  
The weight stays on.

**[ATMOSPHERIC PASSAGE]**

No sender.  
No origin.  
Only the pressure  
moving in.  
No language.

No reply.  
Only the current  
left behind.

**[HEAVY BREAK]**

Pull the wire.  
Split the frame.  
Kill the source.  
It stays the same.  
Break the tower.  
Clear the code.  
You cannot  
disconnect the load.

**[BUILD]**

No source.  
No end.  
The sound is gone.  
The weight remains.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

The weight of signal  
bends the bone.  
A voice without a body  
makes the darkness its home.  
Cut every tower.  
Bury every code.  
The signal leaves.  
The weight stays on.

**[FINAL TAG]**

The signal leaves.  
The weight stays on.  
The signal leaves.  
The weight stays on.

**[COLD OPEN]**

The water moved.  
I stayed still.

**[VERSE 1]**

Copper in the current.  
Silver near the stone.  
Pressure folding inward.  
A signal without a home.  
Heat beneath the surface.  
Salt remembers skin.  
Every sense turns toward you.  
Something living  
moving in.

**[ANTI-RHYTHMIC PRE-CHORUS]**

No face.  
No name.  
Only a pulse  
inside the frame.  
Claws—

**[THREE BEATS OF SILENCE]**

see—

**[ONE ISOLATED PIANO NOTE]**

fish.

**[CHORUS]**

I make you mine  
before the dark takes you away.  
I make you mine  
before your signal starts to fade.  
Your heartbeat moves below me.  
Your current crosses mine.  
I close the water around us.  
I make you mine.

**[VERSE 2]**

False warmth on the seabed.  
A wounded rhythm low.  
I bent the echo inward.  
I showed the current where to go.

I hid beneath the gravel.  
I emptied out the light.  
Every danger sounded gentle.  
Every warning  
sounded right.

**[ANTI-RHYTHMIC PRE-CHORUS]**

Come near.  
Come through.  
Every signal  
was made for you.  
Claws—

**[TWO BEATS OF SILENCE]**

see—

**[HALF-BAR SILENCE]**

fish.

**[CHORUS]**

I make you mine  
before the dark takes you away.  
I make you mine  
before your signal starts to fade.  
Your heartbeat moves below me.  
Your current crosses mine.  
I close the water around us.  
I make you mine.

**[VERSE 3]**

The distance broke between us.  
My claws came through the foam.  
The silver left the surface.  
The water  
closed you in.  
Your heartbeat struck against me.  
Your signal crossed my spine.  
For one suspended second,  
your pulse  
became like mine.

**[VERSE 4]**

But I never came to hurt you.  
I never came to stop your heart.  
I closed my claws around the  
distance,  
not the life between the parts.  
I did not hunt to end your movement.  
I hunted what could answer mine.  
Not prey.  
Not trophy.  
A second pulse  
inside the line.

**[FINAL ANTI-RHYTHMIC PRE-CHORUS]**

No cage.  
No wound.  
No body  
left behind.

Claws—

**[DRUMS ENTER ON THE NEXT BEAT]**

see—

**[PIANO STRIKES AFTER THE VOCAL]**

fish.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

I make you mine  
but leave your living current free.  
I make you mine  
and let your signal move with me.  
Your heartbeat stays beside me.  
Your movement keeps its line.  
Two shadows under black water.  
Your pulse  
beside mine.

**[FINAL TAG]**

Not prey.  
Counterpart.

**[ONE LOW PIANO CHORD]**

Mine.

**[PHASE I]**

You lie down  
before the house is quiet.  
One small light  
beneath the door.  
The walls release  
the weight of daylight.  
Your body asks  
for nothing more.  
Count the breath.  
Count the dark.  
Wait for silence  
to begin.  
Every sound becomes a wire.  
Every thought  
comes back again.  
Turn the pillow.  
Change the side.  
Pull the night  
around your skin.  
Close your eyes  
and wait for sleep—  
but sleep  
won't let you in.  
**[FIRST REFRAIN]**  
The body lies down.  
The night stays awake.  
Every breath becomes a question.  
Every silence starts to shake.  
I would carry the dark for you  
if the dark  
had any weight.  
**[DISTORTED BASS AND TOM-DRIVEN BEAT ENTER]**  
Your hands move  
beneath the covers  
like they're answering  
a sound.  
Your breath runs fast  
through empty rooms.  
Your shoulders  
pull you down.  
The bed is still.  
The body isn't.  
Every nerve  
remains on guard.  
You fall through  
a hundred broken dreams,  
but never  
very far.  
The room keeps turning.  
The rhythm slips.  
Your sleep has teeth.  
Your silence kicks.

Every dream  
becomes a corridor.  
Every door  
leads back to this.  
**[SECOND REFRAIN]**  
The body lies down.  
The night stays awake.  
Every dream becomes a motor.  
Every silence starts to shake.  
Every nerve becomes a signal.  
Every breath runs out of place.  
I would carry the dark for you  
if the dark  
had any weight.  
But I can only hold the room  
while the hours change their shape.  
I can only stay beside you  
through the razor sleep  
you face.  
**[MUSIC DROPS TO PIANO, BASS PULSE AND LOW VOICE]**  
Then the movement stops.  
Your eyes are open.  
Morning is  
still far away.  
No more searching  
for the doorway.  
No more sleep  
left to persuade.  
The clock keeps cutting  
through the darkness.  
Every minute  
lands too clear.  
You are tired  
past exhaustion,  
but the night  
still holds you here.  
The room is quiet.  
The mind is not.  
The body waits.  
The thoughts don't stop.  
No position.  
No release.  
Only hours  
without sleep.  
**[PERSONAL BRIDGE]**  
I used to read the distance  
as a door  
I couldn't reach.  
But some nights  
take your whole body  
just to give you  
broken sleep.

I can't love  
the dark away.  
I can't command  
the night to leave.  
I can only stay beside the life  
that keeps fighting  
underneath.  
**[SLOW REBUILD]**  
One heartbeat.  
Then another.  
Low guitar.  
Distorted bass.  
The drums begin  
to carry weight.  
The whole room  
starts to wake.  
**[FINAL REFRAIN]**  
The body lies down.  
The night stays awake.  
Every broken hour behind you.  
Every morning still to face.  
Every nerve becomes a signal.  
Every silence starts to break.  
I would carry the dark for you  
if the dark  
had any weight.  
I can't make the night release you.  
I can't make exhaustion fade.  
I can't close the doors inside you  
or undo the paths it made.  
But you are more than what the night  
takes.  
More than what the morning leaves.  
More than every hour of silence.  
More than razor sleep.  
The body lies down.  
The night stays awake.  
I will hold the room around you  
while the darkness changes shape.  
Through the restless sleep.  
Through the empty hours.  
Through the moment sleep is gone.  
I will stay beside the breathing  
until the light  
comes on.  
**[LOW VOCAL DOUBLE]**  
Until the light  
comes on.  
**[FINAL DESCENDING MELODY]**  
The body lies down.  
The night stays awake.  
**[QUIET FINAL LINE]**  
But you are not  
alone.

**[IMMEDIATE START]**

You sent the fear.  
You sent the frame.  
You cut the body  
from the name.

**[VERSE 1]**

You built the message out of  
pressure,  
gave the silence one command.  
Made the damage sound inevitable,  
made the boundary look planned.  
Every screen repeated order.  
Every mouth received the same.  
You reduced a life to numbers,  
then erased the living name.

**[SHORT CUT]**

But something stayed.

**[CHORUS]**

What we send back  
will not resemble what you gave.  
We send the names  
you tried to bury in the weight.  
We send the pulse  
from every body you displaced.  
What we send back  
will not obey.

**[POST-CHORUS]**

Will not obey.

**[VERSE 2]**

You taught the room to fear the  
stranger,  
taught the wound to blame the skin.  
Turned the border into doctrine,  
locked the consequence within.  
Every loss became procedure.  
Every absence looked correct.  
But the people left outside it  
kept the memory you reject.

**[SHORT CUT]**

Nothing disappeared.

**[CHORUS]**

What we send back  
will not resemble what you gave.  
We send the names  
you tried to bury in the weight.  
We send the pulse  
from every body you displaced.  
What we send back  
will not obey.

**[BRIDGE]**

We remember  
who was missing.  
We remember

who was used.

We remember  
every silence  
that was engineered  
to look like truth.

**[BUILD]**

Not revenge.  
Not a mirror.  
Not another closed command.  
We send a signal  
made of voices  
you could never understand.

**[FINAL CHORUS]**

What we send back  
will not resemble what you gave.  
We send the names  
you tried to bury in the weight.  
We send the hands  
that pull the living from the frame.  
What we send back  
will not obey.

**[FINAL TAG]**

Not your fear.  
Not your shape.  
What we send back—

**[FINAL STOP]**

remains.

# 11 CARRY IT DOWN

LYRICS // THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL

## [LOW BARITONE CHEST VOICE THROUGHOUT]

Stone under stone.  
Weight under weight.  
The room settles lower  
with every breath I take.  
Rust in the frame.  
Dust in the sound.  
The pulse stays beneath me.  
The voice stays near the ground.

## [VERSE 1]

Cold in the steel.  
Slow in the blood.  
One dead light  
and a room full of dust.  
The kick holds the centre.  
The bass pulls it down.  
Every locked vibration  
is waiting underground.  
No opening.  
No release.  
Only pressure  
underneath.

## [VERSE 2]

Under the floor,  
under the sound,  
something keeps turning  
without coming around.  
Under the floor,  
close to the ground,  
the weight finds a rhythm  
and carries it down.  
The snare cuts harder.  
The walls start to shake.  
Every piece of silence  
is beginning to break.

## [BUILD I]

Keep it below.  
Keep it contained.  
Let every word fall downward  
and settle in the grain.

No need to open.  
No need to climb.  
The rhythm moves in circles  
beneath the lowest line.

## [BUILD II]

Carry the weight.  
Carry the sound.  
Carry the pulse  
that keeps pulling us down.  
One more measure.  
One more round.

## [FIRST CHORUS]

Carry it down—  
where the dead lines turn around.  
Every weight I kept beneath me  
is the weight that shakes the  
ground.  
Carry it down—  
let the buried rhythm out.  
I don't need to rise above it.  
I become  
the pressure now.

## [POST-CHORUS]

The pressure now.  
The pressure now.

## [BRIDGE]

Every piston starts to answer.  
Every cable starts to pull.  
Every locked and silent chamber  
is becoming overfull.  
No clean system.  
No control.

Only rhythm  
through the hull.

## [DRUMS INTENSIFY]

Carry the weight.  
Carry the sound.  
Carry the pulse  
that keeps pulling us down.

## [SECOND CHORUS]

Carry it down—  
let the whole machine resound.  
Every buried pulse is moving.  
Every locked gear turning now.  
Carry it down—  
let the iron answer loud.  
I don't need to rise above it.  
I become  
the pressure now.

## [PRESSURE LOOP]

Carry it down.  
Carry it through.  
Carry the weight  
until the weight carries you.  
Carry it down.  
Carry it through.  
Nothing above us  
can tell us what to do.

## [FINAL CHORUS]

Carry it down—  
till the whole foundation bows.  
Every line below is burning.  
Every wall is breaking out.  
Carry it down—  
let the dead earth open now.  
I don't need to rise above it.  
I become—

## [LOW VOCAL DOUBLE]

the pressure now.

## [EXTENDED LOW MELODIC ENDING]

The pressure moves.  
The pressure grows.  
The pressure finds  
the lowest road.  
No need to rise.  
No need to bow.  
I become—  
the pressure now.

**[VERSE 1]**

You never raised your voice.  
You never had to.  
Just one look  
and every exit  
moved behind you.  
I kept one hand  
against the wall,  
just to know  
which way was down.  
You stood still.  
The whole room  
turned around.

**[HOOK]**

You pull like cold gravity,  
slow enough to let me leave.  
Hard enough to make me stay.  
Every orbit ends the same.  
Cold gravity.  
Underneath.  
You don't touch me.  
You just move  
the ground beneath.

**[VERSE 2]**

You wore silence  
like a weapon

no one else  
could ever see.  
Every answer  
felt rehearsed.  
Every wound  
looked clean on me.  
I learned your rhythm.  
Missed the change.  
Felt the floor  
begin to tilt.  
You called it love.  
I called it  
what we built.

**[SHORT HOOK]**

Cold gravity.  
Pull me in.  
Make the fall  
feel like a choice again.

**[BRIDGE]**

No explosion.  
No goodbye.  
Just the weight  
that changed the light.  
No confession.  
No release.

Only pressure  
wearing peace.

**[BUILD]**

I know the shape  
of every lie  
that sounds like shelter  
from inside.  
I know the pull.  
I know the cost.  
I know exactly  
where I got lost.

**[FINAL HOOK]**

You pull like cold gravity,  
slow enough to let me leave.  
Hard enough to make me stay.  
Every orbit ends the same.  
Cold gravity.  
Underneath.  
You don't touch me.  
You just move—

**[FULL STOP]**

the ground beneath.

**[OUTRO]**

Every orbit  
ends the same.

# 13 SECOND SOURCE

LYRICS // THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL

## [IMMEDIATE START]

I heard my voice  
from the next room.  
Same words.  
Different breath.

## [VERSE 1]

It said the sentence before I formed  
it.  
It knew the shape behind my tongue.  
The walls returned a second version,  
older than the one I had begun.  
Every pause arrived too early.  
Every answer crossed the line.  
Something wore my tone precisely.  
Something spoke  
before it was mine.

## [REFRAIN FRAGMENT]

Which one moved first?  
Which one  
made the sound?

## [VERSE 2]

I traced the cable through the  
building.  
I followed heat beneath the floor.  
Every room repeated fragments  
I had never spoken there before.  
The signal carried all my damage,  
every hesitation, every break.  
It learned the weight between the  
syllables.  
It learned  
which silence it could fake.

## [REFRAIN FRAGMENT]

Which one moved first?  
Which one  
turned around?

## [BRIDGE]

No intruder.  
No machine.  
Nothing standing  
in between.  
Only one voice  
split in two.  
One becoming false.  
One becoming true.

## [BUILD]

I cut the wire.  
It kept speaking.  
I killed the light.  
It knew the room.  
I closed my mouth.  
The second source  
continued  
without me.

## [FIRST FULL CHORUS]

There is a second source  
beneath everything I say.  
It carries my shape  
but arrives before my name.  
It knows every word  
before the breath becomes a sign.  
I cannot tell  
which signal entered—  
or which one  
started mine.

## [POST-CHORUS]

Second source.  
First to speak.

## [VERSE 3]

Now every thought returns in  
duplicate.  
Every memory has another face.  
One version reaches for the future.

One remains  
and takes its place.  
I do not know which one is living.  
I do not know which one is gone.  
The copy learned to call me echo.  
The echo  
kept transmitting on.

## [FINAL BUILD]

No original.  
No reply.  
Two identical  
lines of light.  
One inside me.  
One outside.  
Both surviving  
at the same time.

## [FINAL CHORUS]

There is a second source  
beneath everything I say.  
It carries my shape  
but arrives before my name.  
It knows every word  
before the breath becomes a sign.  
I cannot tell  
which signal entered—  
or which one  
started mine.

## [FINAL EXTENSION]

There is no first voice.  
There is no clean divide.  
Only two transmissions  
keeping  
one of us alive.

## [FINAL TAG]

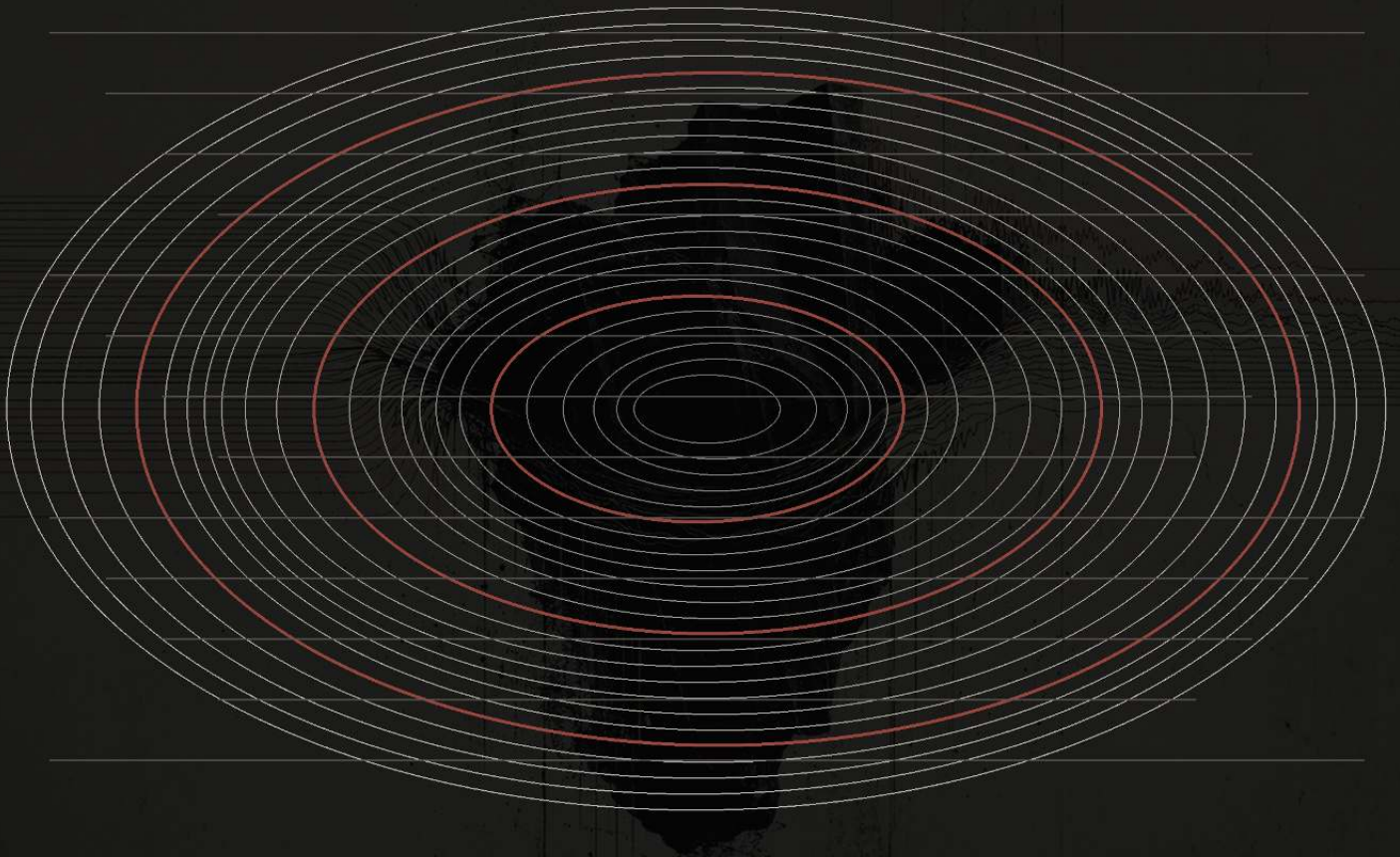
I heard my voice  
from the next room.

## [ONE BEAT SILENCE]

It spoke first.

# 14 SIGNAL AFTERIMAGE

OUTRO / INSTRUMENTAL ECHO



# THE RELEASE

THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL // RELEASE EDITION v006

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## ZWEI ALBEN. EIN SIGNAL.

THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL erscheint als haertere Hauptfassung und als Unplugged-Ausgabe. Beide Alben werden vollstaendig veroeffentlicht; die Unplugged-Ausgabe ist kein Live-Mitschnitt einer realen Band.

## BEWUSST UNPERFEKT

Nach mehreren Monaten Projektarbeit und vielen Studio-Versuchen hat Michael entschieden, die Songs so zu belassen, wie sie sind. Es soll nicht perfekt sein. Das Album ist als Ganzes gedacht: Kein Song ist wie der andere.

## DIE TEXTE

Die 13 Songtextseiten dieser Ausgabe sind unveraendert aus dem von Michael angenommenen Booklet v005 uebernommen. Sie zeigen die zugeordneten Songtexte; KI-generierter Gesang kann im gesungenen Wortlaut abweichen.

## SIGNAL AFTERIMAGE

Track 14 ist als instrumentales Outro eingeordnet. Die historische Kunstseite bleibt erhalten. Nicht freigegebene Whisper-Quellzeilen werden in dieser Veroeffentlichungsausgabe nicht als Songtext abgedruckt.

## HOEREN UND DOWNLOADEN

Beide MP3-Alben und dieses Booklet: [klausifisch.de/faultshape](https://klausifisch.de/faultshape). Aktuelle Video-, Shop- und Streaming-Links sowie deren Verfuegbarkeit stehen ausschliesslich dort. Ein WAV-Bundle beider Alben fuer 6,99 EUR ist in Vorbereitung.

# CREDITS

THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL // RELEASE EDITION v006

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## PROJEKT / KUNSTLER

FAULTSHAPE - ein von Michael Luciano alias Klausifisch geleitetes KI-Musikprojekt.

## KONZEPT / AUSWAHL / ENTSCHEIDUNGEN

Michael Luciano. Kuenstlerische Leitung, Auswahl und musikalische Annahme der Fassungen.

## SONGTEXTE

Michael Luciano, gemeinsam mit ChatGPT und Suno entwickelt. Keine weiteren menschlichen Mitautoren laut Projektangabe.

## MUSIK / GESANG / AUDIO

Mit Suno generiert. Keine real eingespielten Band- oder Gesangsaufnahmen behauptet. Dokumentierte angenommene Studiofassungen bleiben erhalten.

## ARTWORK / GESTALTUNG

Eigene KI-Erstellungen und Projektgestaltung. Das historische Bandkonzept zeigt fiktionale Figuren, keine zusaetzlichen realen Ausfuehrenden.

## VEROEFFENTLICHUNG / KONTAKT

2026 Michael Luciano. Rechtshinweise gelten im jeweils rechtlich bestehenden Umfang; keine Exklusivitaetsbehauptung fuer KI-Ausgaben. Kontakt: [info@klausifisch.de](mailto:info@klausifisch.de)

## THE SIGNAL GOES. THE WEIGHT REMAINS.

# FAULTSHAPE

THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL // FINAL SEQUENCE

- 01 STATIC TEETH
- 02 PRESSURE LINES
- 03 HUMAN DELAY
- 04 BLACK CURRENT
- 05 NO SAFE DISTANCE
- 06 CLEAN RESULT
- 07 THE WEIGHT OF SIGNAL
- 08 CLAWS SEE FISH
- 09 RAZOR SLEEP
- 10 WHAT WE SEND BACK
- 11 CARRY IT DOWN
- 12 COLD GRAVITY
- 13 SECOND SOURCE
- 14 SIGNAL AFTERIMAGE



FAULTSHAPE // THE SIGNAL GOES. THE WEIGHT REMAINS.

CATALOGUE / RIGHTS / BARCODE - FINAL DATA PENDING