

*The Sundots* **Flowers in  
Mythology:**

---



**Polemonium**

Constantine Novotny- vocals, piano, guitar.  
Efthimi Matsamakis- vocals, bass.  
Daniel Seiderman- drums.

All songs written by Novotny, Matsamakis, and Seiderman.\*

**Produced** by The Sundots.  
Recorded and Engineered by Efthimi Matsamakis and Matt Wood.

Recorded at Maria's Attic, Turtle 53, and Matt's Place.  
Mixed by Efthimi Matsamakis.  
Mastered by Aria Mastering.

Artwork by Colin Knighton.  
Photography by Niko Matsamakis.

\*with contributions by Sam Sparling for "Mango"

## THE ENGINE

Just like a real emotion  
You put it in motion  
And that's an art  
This hyperbolic engine  
Could dare impart  
And now with every letter  
It gets even better  
So very smart!  
I get a subtle reminder,  
A heavy heart  
I like the feeling of music  
I wish I could use it  
To play my part  
But in the interest of illness,  
A lazy start  
Just when I'm finding my sea legs,  
I find "middle C"  
And I tear apart  
O, inspirational Muses,  
Increase my heart!  
Touch me  
Right here  
You like cerebral adventures  
They give-a-you pleasures  
You give me some  
Some Technicolor sensations  
When I'm feeling numb  
I think fantastical measures  
Are magical treasures  
No need to hide  
This hyperbolic engine  
I need to ride  
Touch me  
Right here  
Wish I could stop time,  
Get through it all  
Another lifetime,  
Another fall  
Touch me  
Right here.

## GLUE

As if I ever really needed a reason  
To be what I've become  
Nothing we can say can erase all the  
changes  
And ways that I'm not the one  
But still you speak to me  
As if I don't know what's going on  
Our bodies are glued together,  
But we're falling apart  
As if you ever needed to tell me the  
ways  
That I've failed you to break my  
heart  
Our bodies are glued together,  
But we're falling apart  
Separate your skin from me  
Your silence is a symphony  
Unglued  
As if we could have ever untangled  
the question  
Of where you end and I start  
Our bodies are glued together,  
But we're falling apart  
But still it seems to me  
That I should carve this line in the  
stone  
Our bodies are glued together,  
But now I'm alone  
Do I want your love?  
Ooh  
I just need your glue  
Yes, I do.

## MANGO

Another night at the discotheque  
Her yellow eyes start to intersect  
With the road  
Mango  
Her feet commanded the earth  
below  
Straight up to heaven they seemed  
to go  
Let it flow  
Mango  
Oh  
Mango  
I don't care if you let go  
She give us love and she give us  
juice  
She do just fine any way she move  
That's for sure  
Mango  
A place, a taste,  
A place to taste,  
A place to get a taste  
A taste of sweet euphoria  
With a hand around her waist  
In the glow  
Mango  
Free falling away  
Summer night,  
Summer day.



## DAISY

Daisy,  
I know that your feet hurt  
like crazy  
At least no one thinks that  
you're lazy  
It's better than being at  
home  
Look up,  
And notice the colors  
around you  
I hope that you're glad that  
we found you  
It's better than being alone  
I knew when we got there  
you'd know  
We were one bike short  
With miles to go  
You'll be a picture that  
always is smiling  
In books that will never be  
opened  
Portraying you just as you  
are  
And if all days smelled like  
the rain  
Who would then receive the  
blame  
Beside you  
For making us feel so good?  
We've only got a lifetime left  
So take it easy, catch your  
breath  
We've only had a thousand  
steps  
Toward your paradise, your  
rest  
Daisy,  
I know that your feet hurt  
like crazy  
At least no one thinks that  
you're lazy  
It's better than being alone.

## GLASS OF WINE

I think you're really swell  
My time is spent here well  
A lazy premonition:  
You are such a lucky find!  
A not-so-lonely night  
I'll hold you not-so-tight  
It's not that I don't want you,  
I just need a glass of wine  
And what do you  
See in me?  
I'm not certain how we got here  
Let's try to get this right,  
But not-so-right-away  
We'll get there in the future,  
We just can't get there today  
You put me in a bind  
I have too clear a mind  
You like me like I'd like to have  
Another glass of wine.

## OLIVE-O

I say it far too much,  
I almost said it again  
But an angel bit my tongue,  
And so, I smiled instead  
Just say the word, and I'll return to the bed  
An omen from the moment that we first met  
Your body blowing up the shadows  
A kiss is missing from your earlobe  
The train is here  
I hope they like the show  
My window must be looking like a Van Gogh  
I'm ready to fall  
Just like I fell for you  
Do just what you need me to  
Am I gonna stand straight,  
Gonna break,  
Gonna elevate?  
All I can do for you  
Our time is short, and just before I go  
I get to see you in the mirror of your wardrobe  
I see the meaning of "adagio"  
I see the dream of Michelangelo

I'm ready to fall  
Just like I fell for you  
Do just what you need me to  
Am I gonna stand straight?  
Gonna break?  
Gonna elevate?  
Oo  
All that you need me to

Have you ever seen my Olive-O?  
Give it to the Queen, my Olive-O  
Have you heard her sing, my Olive-O?  
Isn't she a thing, my Olive-O?



## LOVE LANGUAGE

Love is a language:  
The kisses are consonants,  
Body the vowels,  
The brain gives the phrasing,  
The sex is the sentence,  
It's oh-so-amazing!  
It all fits together quite well  
Behavior is key  
For the right connotation,  
And if you're an expert  
On cunning flirtation,  
You become a poet,  
Your lover a bear,  
And the words  
Are the honey it loves  
Some people tend to talk to themselves,  
Or talk with their hands to somebody else  
I can't remember what she said to me,  
All I know's how it felt!  
Away, I say!  
I could talk to you all day  
Everybody seems to  
Speak their own dialect,  
Times can be fishy,  
But times can be swell  
If you practice the language,  
You start to pick up  
Different accents,  
Inflections as well  
Some people scream,  
And some people whisper,  
The singers are said  
To be excellent kissers,  
You better speak up,  
Or you're going to miss her!  
You fool,  
Has the cat got your tongue?  
Some people need to speak to a group,  
Or mumble their words, like alphabet soup  
My love,  
I love you more than Pinocchio loved to lie  
My love,  
I want you more than Cleopatra wanted to die

My love, it's close to midnight,  
And you haven't heard my words  
It feels so anonymous,  
Semi-autonomous  
Everything I've never heard  
Some people wish they could  
Edit the things that they've said,  
But there is no "undo" button in real life  
It's in permanent marker  
And written in cursive,  
The deed has been done  
Some people need to speak to a friend  
Or silently sit from beginning to end..  
You say you love me more than  
Mosquitoes love my blood  
You say you need me more than  
Mesopotamia needed the flood  
My love, you say you love me  
But I haven't heard the words  
It feels so anonymous,  
All silent promises  
Everything I've never heard.

## STAY CLOSE TO ME

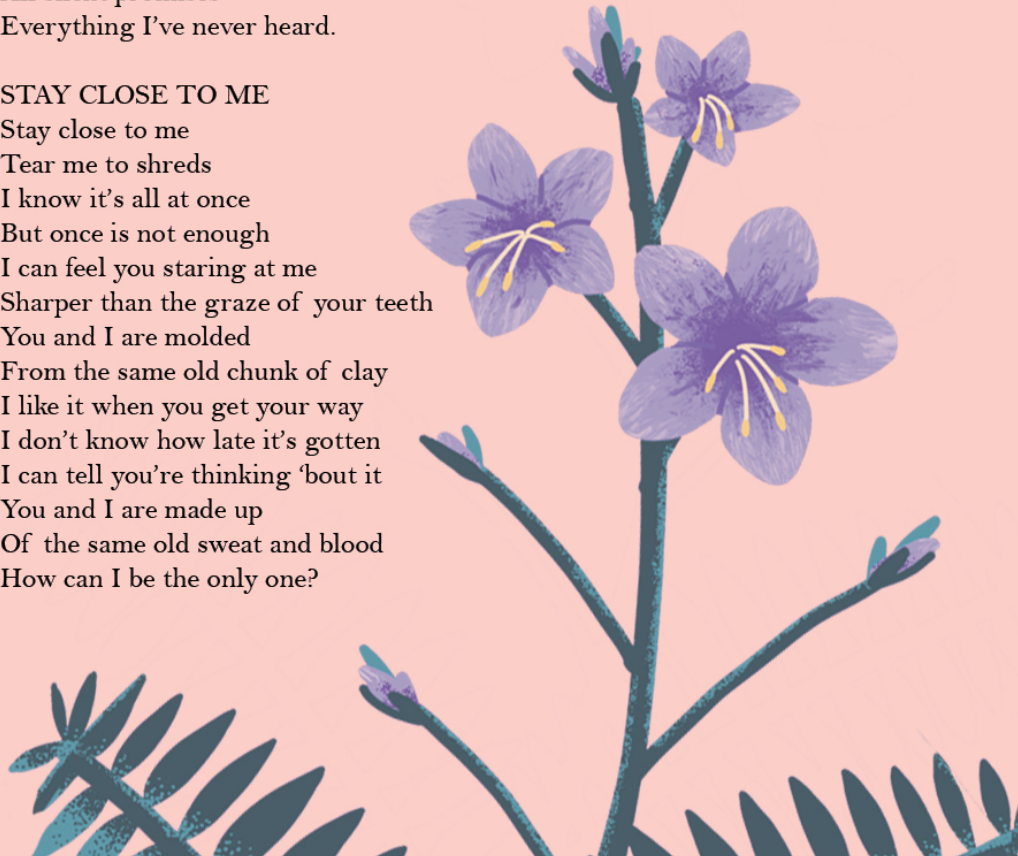
Stay close to me  
Tear me to shreds  
I know it's all at once  
But once is not enough  
I can feel you staring at me  
Sharper than the graze of your teeth  
You and I are molded  
From the same old chunk of clay  
I like it when you get your way  
I don't know how late it's gotten  
I can tell you're thinking 'bout it  
You and I are made up  
Of the same old sweat and blood  
How can I be the only one?

## A GIRL I KNOW

There's a girl I know  
She never lets her ankles show  
I've heard she likes to dance,  
But I've never seen  
Everyday she goes to work  
She never calls her boss a jerk  
She doesn't drink or smoke,  
Or anything obscene

I know that it ain't no good,  
But sometimes I wish she would

I've heard she's married now  
A lucky boy from out of town  
And from his side she'll never leave  
I know that it ain't no good  
Still, sometimes I wish she would  
Yeah, sometimes I wish  
She would have spent the night with me.



## DISCO

I'm not a fan of disco  
I never felt the beat  
But nothing beats the feeling  
When you're walking next to me  
I'm moving to the music  
I'm feeling kinda free  
So long as what I'm feeling  
Is exactly what I see  
I got my cerebellum  
It's ticking in my brain  
The music on the radio  
Is driving me insane  
I need to change the station  
Another frequency  
Am I the type of person  
Who could deal with defeat?  
I am, I am!  
It's not the time of day to play disco  
But now you got me hooked on the beat  
And if you really gotta have disco  
You gotta get me hooked on repeat  
I'm not a fan of disco  
It never was for me  
But when you do that thing you do  
I gotta tap my feet  
I'm moving to the music  
I'm feeling kinda free  
I gotta drop my needle  
In this iridescent sea  
To hell with Acca Dacca  
Just roll away the Stones,  
I got myself a lady  
With a fever in her bones  
I'm done with Elvis Presley,  
He thought he was the king  
This disco coronation  
Is a better kind of swing  
Just let me know if you're coming  
tonight  
Oh  
I want to show you what Heaven is like  
Oh!  
And nothing beats the feeling  
When you're walking next to me.

## CHAMOMILE

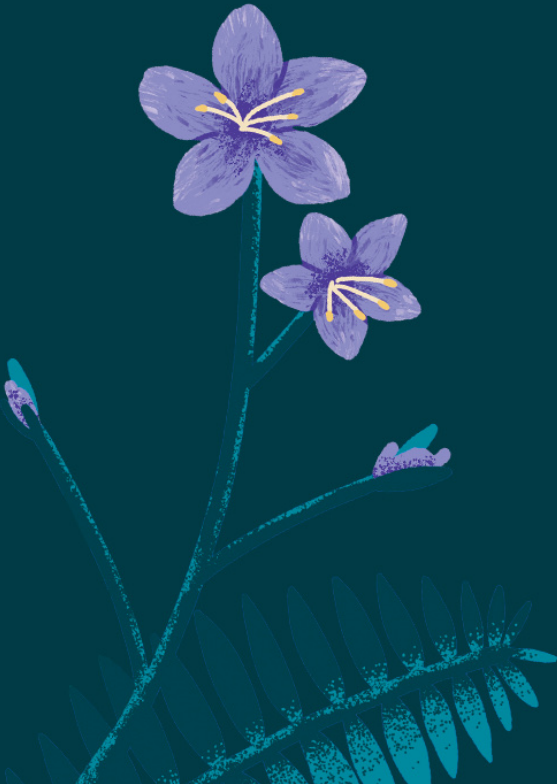
Sing to me, don't afraid  
The hour is late,  
No time for delay  
So leave me with  
Your soundless voice,  
I wanna feel,  
To cherish the noise  
OoO  
Sing a song  
That makes me swoon  
With words that fool  
And fill up the room  
And if you don't,  
I won't be sad,  
Only diminished by  
What I could've had  
OoO  
My girl sings to me  
This is how it's s'posed to be  
If I could sing for her one note,  
I would sing the one she wrote  
OoO  
Chamomile, Chamomile  
Sit you here  
And I'll confess  
With a breath so big  
I could choke to death  
I kept my heart  
Between your breasts  
With this I lived  
And learned from the best  
OoO  
I found out where the music goes  
When it leaves our ears  
A droplet of love  
to the base of a mug disappears  
But it's been with me all these years  
Tasting sweeter than salty tears  
And melodies get stuck to my lips  
All of the music I used to hear.

## STARDUST

Death!  
Not today  
We can duke this out  
Another way  
'Cause tonight  
I'm gonna drive  
Where I can't be seen  
Through the night  
I'll always be your friend  
'Til the end  
Thick and thin  
Come again  
And we can go on our bikes  
The meaning of life  
Is riding my bike  
Life!  
Turns on a dime  
You don't wanna run  
Outta time  
But tonight  
I wanna go to New York  
And own a piece of the sky  
Riding my bike  
Time!  
Stay your grasp  
Hold me tight  
Don't go off again  
And yet, you fly  
Dust!  
Rolls off the tongue  
You're more than my bike  
You're all that I need  
Just look away  
When I start to bleed  
Night!  
Oh, I lied  
Pack your bags  
Hit the road again  
Until tomorrow  
Oh!  
Let me fly  
When those can see me  
In the light  
In golden sunshine.



# PART ONE







Constantine  
Novotny



Efthimi Matsamakis



Daniel Seiderman

1. THE ENGINE (3:57)
2. GLUE (3:03)
3. MANGO (3:41)
4. DAISY (3:18)
5. GLASS OF WINE (1:37)
6. OLIVE-O (3:51)
7. LOVE LANGUAGE (4:27)
8. STAY CLOSE TO ME (3:51)
9. A GIRL I KNOW (1:49)
10. DISCO (3:01)
11. CHAMOMILE, CHAMOMILE (3:19)
12. STARDUST (5:45)
13. POLEMONIUM (0:25)

# PART ONE