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THE OFFICAL LYRICOGRAPHY SERIES

COLE HARDIN
ARTIST • VOCALS

MODERN COUNTRY • TRADITIONAL COUNTRY • OUTLAW SOUL • POETIC ENGINEER





COLE HARDIN • BIO

ARTIST • VOCALS

MODERN COUNTRY • TRADITIONAL COUNTRY • OUTLAW SOUL • POETIC ENGINEER
MUSICBRAINZ • DISCOGS • SPOTIFY • APPLE MUSIC • AMAZON MUSIC • YOUTUBE

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HIS STORY

COLE HARDIN WAS BORN IN ALTUS, OKLAHOMA IN 1988 AND HASN'T MOVED FAR FROM THE DIRT HE CAME UP ON.

HE CURRENTLY LIVES OFF-GRID OUTSIDE CLAREMORE ON A SMALL HOMESTEAD — CATTLE, HORSES, A MOBILE HOME THAT SUITS HIM FINE. THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS OLD WITH A BODY THAT CARRIES ITS HISTORY: A SCAR RUNNING RIB TO BELLY FROM A FENCE POST THAT WON A DISAGREEMENT WITH A HORSE, A LEG BROKEN TWICE THAT NEVER QUITE HEALED STRAIGHT. HE WALKS BOW-LEGGED AND STANDS TALL. THAT'S THE WHOLE BIOGRAPHY RIGHT THERE IF YOU'RE PAYING ATTENTION.

HE LEARNED GUITAR THE WAY MOST PEOPLE DO IN POOR TOWNS — BECAUSE SOMEONE HAD ONE AND NOBODY HAD ANYTHING ELSE TO DO. HIS PEOPLE WERE MIXED: COWBOYS, FARMERS, MEXICAN FAMILIES WHO BECAME FAMILY. HIS BEST FRIEND GROWING UP WAS CARLOS. HE PICKED UP SPANISH SOMEWHERE IN THAT DUSTY MIX — AN EDUCATION THAT'S NEVER LEFT HIM.

THE MUSIC HE LENDS HIS VOICE TO IS OUTLAW SOUL — OUTLAW COUNTRY, TRADITIONAL COUNTRY, FOLK AND MODERN — DEPENDING ON THE SONG AND WHAT IT NEEDS. RAW BARITONE. GUITAR, BASS, HARMONICA. GEORGE STRAIT'S DISCIPLINE, CASH'S WEIGHT, GARTH'S REACH. STORIES ABOUT HIMSELF, STORIES ABOUT OTHERS. THE BILL ALWAYS COMES DUE IN A COLE HARDIN SONG. HE JUST MAKES SURE YOU UNDERSTAND WHY BEFORE IT DOES.

HE DOESN'T PERFORM A LESSON. HE TELLS YOU WHAT HAPPENED AND LETS YOU WORK IT OUT.

COLE HARDIN IS APRA AMCOS REGISTERED AND RELEASED THROUGH SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING.

COLE HARDIN

LYRICS SERIES

MODERN COUNTRY · TRADITIONAL COUNTRY · OUTLAW SOUL · POETIC ENGINEER

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ALBUM

THE BILL COMES DUE

(UPC:199900950123) (RELEASE DATE: 7 JUNE 2026)

(01) ROCKET (3:56)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09552

(02) WITH YOU (3:57)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09553

(03) BIT BY BIT (3:25)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09554

(04) ALWAYS BE “YOU” (4:03)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09555

(05) THE OLD MAN (5:13)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09556

(06) SHE’S FOR ME (3:22)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09557

(07) IN THE BOX (COUNTRY STYLE) (3:52)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09558

(08) TOO YOUNG TO KNOW (COUNTRY) (5:44)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09559

(09) WEAR THAT EVIL OUT (3:32)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09560

(10) THE REPAIR MAN (2:37)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09561

ROCKET

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09552 (3:56)

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MY HAND IN MY POCKET
THE OTHER LIMP BY MY SIDE
A JUNKYARD DOG
I CALL HIM ROCKET

HE USED TO RUN
NOW HE JUST HOPS
DRAGGING THAT LEG
MAKING A PLEA FOR A BITE
IS IT HIS PAIN
OR MINE

ROAD DON'T CARE WHO WALKS IT
SOLES WORN THIN
EVERY DAY DO IT AGAIN
WE ARE A PACK
PUSHING BACK PUSHING BACK PUSHING BACK

SOMETHING HAPPENED
MAYBE MORE THAN A THING
TOO MUCH TO REMEMBER
JUST GOTTA KEEP GOING
A STEP AT A TIME
WALKING THE ROAD
SMELL OF OLD BITUMEN AND TAR
BURNING OUR SENSES
IT'S HITTING ME HARD

THE ROAD DON'T CARE WHO WALKS IT
SOLES WORN THIN
EVERY DAY DO IT AGAIN
WE ARE A PACK
PUSHING BACK PUSHING BACK PUSHING BACK

HE AND I
ME AND HIM
TWO VAGABONDS
ON A JOURNEY
NO POT OF GOLD
JUST THE ROAD

EVERYTHING A LESSON
HARD AND TRUE
FROM ROCKET FROM ME
OUR STORY TO YOU
YEAH MAN THAT'S IT
ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER
JUST THE ROAD

WITH YOU

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09553 (3:57)

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I KNOW YOU ARE OUT THERE
AWAY FROM ME
NOT WHERE YOU SHOULD BE

SPENDING MY LIFE LOOKING FOR YOU
WONDERING WHO THAT WOULD BE
DESIRE IN MY HEART ALWAYS FOR YOU
COULD IT BE
COULD IT BE TRUE

WITH YOU I AM NO LONGER ALONE
WITH YOU I AM KNOWN
WITH YOU MY LOVE DOESN'T CEASE
WITH YOU I AM AT PEACE

WHERE WILL I BE WHEN I MEET YOU
WILL I BE READY TO LOVE YOU
WHERE WILL YOU BE WHEN YOU MEET ME
WILL YOU BE READY
TO FALL IN LOVE

WITH YOU I AM NO LONGER ALONE
WITH YOU I AM KNOWN
WITH YOU MY LOVE DOESN'T CEASE
WITH YOU I AM AT PEACE

WON'T YOU MAKE THAT CHOICE
THE ONE WHERE YOU GIVE US THAT CHANCE
PLEASE PLEASE BE THERE
LIKE I SEE IN MY DREAMS
I KNOW THAT YOU EXIST

WITH YOU I AM NO LONGER ALONE
WITH YOU I AM KNOWN
WITH YOU MY LOVE DOESN'T CEASE
WITH YOU I AM AT PEACE
WITH YOU I AM AT PEACE

WITH YOU
I AM AT PEACE

BIT BY BIT

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THERE WAS A TIME
A TIME I DREAMED
MOBILE HOME TRAILER PARK
JUNKIES NEXT DOOR BARELY MAKING ENDS
ALL I WANTED WAS A WOMAN
ALL I WANTED WAS A HOUSE
YEAH DON'T FORGET THE PICKET FENCE
AND A SCRAGGY DOG
I'D COME HOME PULL UP TO THE YARD
SEE IT ALL MY FAMILY
GREETING ME
A SWEET KISS
ALL I WANTED WAS A WOMAN
ALL I WANTED WAS CHILDREN
ALL I WANTED WAS A HOUSE
YEAH DON'T FORGET THE PICKET FENCE
AND A SCRAGGY DOG
THEN TO MY HORROR
NOT ALL AT ONCE
JUST
BIT BY BIT
MY HEART BROKEN
PIECE BY PIECE
THE PHONE CALLS UNKNOWN NUMBERS
THE KIDS ACTING STRANGE
MY SCRAGGY DOG
HE'S NO LONGER MINE
ALL I WANTED WAS A WOMAN
ALL I WANTED WAS CHILDREN
ALL I WANTED WAS A HOUSE
YEAH DON'T FORGET THE PICKET FENCE
AND A SCRAGGY DOG
WHEN IT FEELS OFF
PACK YOUR BAG
JUMP IN YOUR RIDE
AND YOU FLY
YOU HEAL BROTHER
LOOK AT ME NOW
YEAH
I'VE GOT MY WIFE
YEAH
I'VE GOT MY SON
YEAH
I'VE GOT MY HOUSE
CAN'T FORGET THAT PICKET FENCE
AND THAT MUTT OF A DOG
BUT I TELL YA
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME
IT HAS TO BE

ALWAYS BE “YOU”

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09555 (4:03)

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WHEN I SEE YOUR FACE
NOTHING ELSE EXISTS
IT'S EVERYTHING IN ME
THE WORLD JUST STOPS IT QUILTS

I THINK BACK TO THE MOMENT
WE FIRST MET
THE WORLD FELL AWAY
MY HEART STOPPED
AT YOUR BEAUTY
I DIDN'T KNOW THEN
WHERE THIS ROAD WOULD GO
BUT I KNOW NOW
I NEVER WALK ALONE

THESE FEELINGS I HAVE FOR YOU
AREN'T ABOUT ME
ALL I CAN DO IS ASK
THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE YOU

HONEY BY MY SIDE
YOUR HEAD ON MY SHOULDER
THE SMELL OF YOUR HAIR
I CAN FEEL YOUR BREATH
WHEN THE WORLD GETS COLD
YOU STEER US THROUGH THE NIGHT
YOU KEEP THE FIRE LIT
I DON'T NEED THE SKY
I JUST NEED THIS
JUST THIS BIT

(CONT...)

ALWAYS BE “YOU”

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09555 (4:03)

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(CONT...)

THESE FEELINGS I HAVE FOR YOU
AREN'T ABOUT ME
ALL I CAN DO IS ASK
THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE YOU

IT'S ONLY YOU AND ME
TOGETHER FOREVER WE WILL BE
WHEN I'M WITH YOU
I'M AT A PLACE I'D NEVER THOUGHT
I'M FINALLY HOME
THE TENDERNESS YOU SHOW ME
THE LOVE THAT YOU GIVE
HOLDS ME TIGHTLY
THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT

THESE FEELINGS I HAVE FOR YOU
AREN'T ABOUT ME
ALL I CAN DO IS ASK
THAT YOU WILL ALWAYS BE YOU

ALWAYS BE YOU HONEY
ALWAYS BE YOU
ONLY YOU

THE OLD MAN

ISRC: ISRC: US-DY4-26-09556 (5:13)

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YEAH, OLD MAN

BORN INTO THE OKLAHOMA DUST BOWL
LOOKING OUT FROM YOUR PRAM
THEY SAID YOU HAD HEART MAN
HEART MAN
THE SAND AND DIRT CURLING ABOUT
DAMN MAN DAMN
IT TAUGHT YOU
HOW TO BE STRONG
SELF-DEPENDENT
YOU WERE THE SILENT GENERATION
YOU DIDN'T ASK
YOU KEPT YOUR HEAD DOWN AND DID
EARNED THE RESPECT WITHOUT THE SPEECH

OLD MAN YOU LIVED 95 YEARS
FILLED WITH LIFE
AND A LOT OF STRIFE
YOU DID GOOD
YEAH YOU DID GOOD

OFF TO KOREA YOU WENT
HELL BENT TO SHOW
OH YEAH
SHOWING THAT AMERICAN PRIDE
STRENGTH ON THAT RESERVOIR
EARNING YOUR PLACE AS ONE OF THE
CHOSIN FEW OORAH OORAH
HIT BY A FRAG
GOT YOU PACKING YOUR BAGS
SENT BACK STATESIDE
ON TRACK TO MEET YOUR WIFE OF 63 YEARS
WHAT A LIFE OLD MAN
WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CRAZY LIFE

OLD MAN YOU LIVED 95 YEARS
FILLED WITH LIFE
AND A LOT OF STRIFE
YOU DID GOOD
YEAH YOU DID GOOD

(CONT...)

THE OLD MAN

ISRC: ISRC: US-DY4-26-09556 (5:13)

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(CONT...)

A HOUSE THEN THE KIDS
LIFE GOING HANDS WORN RAW
PROVIDING THE PLAN HARD AND TRUE
DOING WHAT YOU HAD TO
TOO MANY GRANDKIDS TO COUNT
SO MANY FRIENDS PASSED BEFORE
NOW IT WAS TIME FOR THE FINAL RIDE
TO COME FOR YOU SET YOU ABOUT

OLD MAN YOU LIVED 95 YEARS
FILLED WITH LIFE
AND A LOT OF STRIFE
YOU DID GOOD
YEAH YOU DID GOOD

TAKE YOU TO THAT BETTER PLACE
SO LONG A LIFE
NOW IT'S TIME TO GO BE WITH YOUR WIFE
THE WOMAN YOU LOVED FOR SO VERY LONG
THE ONE PERSON WHO COULD MELT
OH YEAH
MELT THAT HARDENED HEART
THE WORLD TRIED BUT NEVER TORE YOU APART
YOU TOOK EVERY HIT
AND STOOD STRONG

WE'RE GONNA MISS YOU
YOU WERE THE OG
YOU CAME FROM A TIME WHERE NOTHING WAS FREE
IT'S NEVER GOODBYE
IT'S UNTIL NEXT WE MEET
SAFE TRAVELS OLD MAN
SAFE TRAVELS
SAFE TRAVELS

SHE'S FOR ME

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09557 (3:22)

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I'VE SPENT MY LIFE LOOKING FOR YOU
YOU'RE THE OTHER HALF
ALWAYS KNOWING
JUST WHAT TO DO

LICKING MY WOUNDS
I PAID THE COST
THOSE PRICES I PAID
FROM CHOOSIN' THE WRONG GIRL
THEY SAID STAY
THEY SAID MILLIONS
I CHOSE THE DOOR
FOREVER MORE

SHE'S FOR ME
YEAH SHE'S FOR ME
RIDING OUT OF A BLACK-CLAD STORM
INTO CLEAR DAYS NO MORE WAR

WALKING ARM IN ARM
MY LOVE MY LIFE
SHE'S MY WONDERFUL WIFE

THEY THREATENED ME WITH NOTHING
SAID I'D LOSE IT ALL
I WALKED WITH TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED
BACK AGAINST THE WALL

SHE'S FOR ME
YEAH SHE'S FOR ME
RIDING OUT OF A BLACK-CLAD STORM
CLEAR DAYS NO MORE WAR

SEEING YOU SMILE HEARING YOU LAUGH
MAKING MY HEART FIND ITS PACE
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
TO PUT THAT SMILE ON MY FACE

SHE'S FOR ME
YEAH SHE'S FOR ME
RIDING OUT OF A BLACK-CLAD STORM
CLEAR DAYS NO MORE WAR
SHE'S FOR ME
THE WAY IT SHOULD ALWAYS BE

IN THE BOX (COUNTRY STYLE)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09558 (3:52)

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A LIFETIME OF GOOD AND BAD
MORE TIMES THAN NOT IT'S JUST SAD
SEEING WHAT MAN CAN DO
CAN DO TO ONE ANOTHER

IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL
A TEST OF THE MIND
TRYING TRYING TO STAY KIND
NOT GIVE IN TO THE DESIRE
NO NO
DON'T GIVE IN
I DON'T WANT TO SET IT ALL AFIRE
I LEARNED A TRICK LONG AGO
YOU'VE GOT TO STOW THESE MEMORIES
STICK 'EM IN A BOX
IF YOU LISTEN CLOSELY
YOU CAN STILL HEAR 'EM TALK

IN THE BOX IN THE BOX
THAT'S WHERE THE MEMORY LOCKS
IF I OPEN THE LID IT ALL BURNS DOWN
I KEEP THE FIRE BENEATH THE GROUND

IN MY HEART IN MY MIND'S EYE
I BEGAN THE START OF SOMETHING NEW
LET ME SHARE IT WITH YOU
SO THAT YOU MIGHT USE IT TOO
MY WAREHOUSE
WOOD FLOOR HIDING MORE
DUST CATCHING LIGHT AND FLYING
PLANKS RUTTED AND SCRATCHED
BY THE WEIGHT THAT I HAVE BORNE

(CONT...)

IN THE BOX (COUNTRY STYLE)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09558 (3:52)

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(CONT...)

LARGE RUSTY SHELVING
RUNNING THE LENGTH TO AND FRO
PLENTY PLENTY OF SPACE
FOR ALL MY HORRORS TO GO
THERE ARE TIMES THE CONTAINERS FAIL
AND I CAN HEAR IT
THE BLACKNESS OF GHOSTS
RAGE AND AGONY
THE RAGE FILLS MY CAGE

IN THE BOX IN THE BOX
THAT'S WHERE THE MEMORY LOCKS
IF I OPEN THE LID IT ALL BURNS DOWN
I KEEP THE FIRE BENEATH THE GROUND

THE SMELL OF MUST
A LIFETIME OF DUST
LIGHTS FLICKERING
A TICKING TIME BOMB
NO NO
DON'T GIVE IN
I DON'T WANT TO SET IT ALL AFIRE
WHEN IT'S TIME
THAT'S MY CASE
I'LL TAKE THESE BOXES
I'LL TAKE THESE CRATES
LAY IT BEFORE MY JUDGE
HE CAN RUN THE SCALES
WHEN I'M FEELING SAD
I GOTTA REMEMBER
THE SMILE I ONCE WORE
IT WAS SUCH A PART
OF WHO I WAS BEFORE

TOO YOUNG TO KNOW (COUNTRY)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09559 (5:44)

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GRAB YOUR KEYS COME PICK ME UP WE NEED TO TALK

YEAH MAN I'M ON MY WAY

I WAS HOME THAT NIGHT

RARE NIGHT OFF

WALL PHONE RINGS

CORD TANGLED AGAIN

HAD TO TALK CLOSE TO THE WALL

YOUR VOICE SOUNDS SMALL

I SWING BY YOUR HOME

FIRST THING I ASK

SO WHERE YA WANNA GO

YOU RANG ME

I WAS TOO YOUNG TO KNOW

TO TRULY UNDERSTAND

THAT YOU FELT SO LOW

THE AIR WAS BRISK

LEAVES TURNING ALL THE SHADES OF BROWN

WHAT YOU WERE ABOUT TO TELL

SHOOK THE VERY GROUND

YOUR PARENTS TOOK YOU AWAY

FROM THE ONLY PLACE YOU KNEW

KING OF THAT SMALL SCHOOL

THAT WAS

MORE N' A DAY AWAY

THERE WAS A GIRL

YOU WERE A GOOD-LOOKING KID

PARENTS TALKED PROUD

YOU HAD IT ALL

BUT YOU

JUST COULDN'T LET HER GO

EVEN THOUGH

MILLION FISH IN THE SEA

FOR A GUY LIKE YOU

NOT FOR ME

WHY COULDN'T YA SEE

(CONT...)

TOO YOUNG TO KNOW (COUNTRY)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09559 (5:44)

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(CONT...)

PULL UP IN MY PICKUP
AT THE LOCAL DRIVE-IN
I ASK WHAT YA WANT
YOU DON'T SAY A THING
IT'S COLD TONIGHT
I FEEL THE WARMTH DRIFTING AWAY
DON'T KNOW IF IT'S THE SHIVER OF WHAT WAS TO COME
OR THE COLD NIGHT AIR
I LEANED OVER
GOT THAT OLD HEATER A BLOWIN'
WE SIT
WE WATCH

WE PONDER
THE BEAUTIFUL CAR HOPS
ROLLING ORDERS OUT
I LOOK TO MY FRIEND
HEAD BOWED
TRUTH BEING TOLD
GLISTENING EYES

YOU RANG ME
I WAS TOO YOUNG TO KNOW
TO TRULY UNDERSTAND
THAT YOU FELT SO LOW
SO DAMN LOW

YOU BEGAN TO SAY THE WORDS
WORDS I WAS TOO YOUNG TO HEAR
JUST 16 YEARS OLD
WHY WERE YOU SO BOLD
WHY WAS IT ME YOU HAD TO TELL

MONDAY COMES
I STOP BY YOUR HOME
YOUR MOM ANSWERS THE DOOR
IN TEARS AND LETS ME KNOW
YOU'RE NO LONGER HERE
GOD DAMN YOU
FOR THIS

(CONT...)

TOO YOUNG TO KNOW (COUNTRY)

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09559 (5:44)

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(CONT...)

A SECRET I KEEP
SO TRAGIC
IT CUTS
IT CUTS
TOO DEEP
WHY THE HELL
CHOOSE ME
A YOUNG KID
SOMEONE LIKE ME
EVER BE A SAVIOUR

YOU RANG ME
I WAS TOO YOUNG TO KNOW
TO TRULY UNDERSTAND
THAT YOU FELT SO LOW
SO DAMN LOW

35 YEARS LATER
I CAN STILL HEAR THE FEAR
I CAN SEE YOUR EYES
GLISTENING WITH TEARS
TELLIN' ME WHAT YOU PLANNED
YOU GOT ME THINKING

WHY ME
I WASN'T YOUR SAVIOUR
I DIDN'T SAVE YOU

WEAR THAT EVIL OUT

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09560 (3:32)

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YEAH
PACK OF SMOKES
MUSIC LOW
JUST DRIVE

HEADLIGHTS CUTTIN' THE BLACK
NO MOON TONIGHT
JUST THE HUM OF THE ENGINE
AND THE WEIGHT IN MY CHEST
I DON'T NEED A PREACHER
I DON'T NEED A CROWD
JUST THIS DIRT ROAD
THE SILENCE OUT LOUD

I GOTTA WEAR THAT EVIL OUT
MAKE THAT DEVIL TIRED
RUN HIM DOWN
UNTIL HE'S GONE
EVEN IF JUST FOR TODAY

WINDOWS DOWN
NIGHT AIR BITIN'
SMELL OF THE DUST
STORIES UNTOLD ONES THAT ARE REAL
THE NIGHTMARES WAIT
BACK HOME IN BED
TALKING TO GHOSTS
FEELING THE DREAD
JUST ME
THE RATTLE
THE GRAVEL
HITTIN' THE RAILS

(CONT...)

WEAR THAT EVIL OUT

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09560 (3:32)

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(CONT...)

I GOTTA WEAR THAT EVIL OUT
MAKE THAT DEVIL TIRED
RUN HIM DOWN
UNTIL HE'S GONE
EVEN IF JUST FOR TODAY

IF I STOP
THEY CATCH ME
IF I SLEEP
THEY TAKE ME
SO I KEEP MOVING
KEEP MOVING
KEEP MOVING
UNTIL THE DEVIL SLEEPS
THEN I'LL SLEEP

I GOTTA WEAR THAT EVIL OUT
MAKE THAT DEVIL TIRED
RUN HIM DOWN
UNTIL HE'S GONE
EVEN IF JUST FOR TODAY

WE'RE ROLLIN'
YEAH
WE'RE ROLLIN'
'TIL THE DEVIL'S TIRED
THEN I'LL SLEEP

THE REPAIR MAN

ISRC: US-DY4-26-09561 (2:37)

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ANOTHER BROKEN FENCE
ANOTHER LONG DAY

I CAN MEND A WIRE
I CAN PATCH A ROOF
I CAN GET THAT ENGINE
RUNNING LIKE NEW
PEOPLE CALL ME WHEN
IT ALL FALLS APART
THEY WANT MY HANDS
THEY DON'T NEED MY HEART

I'M THE REPAIRMAN
I FIX WHAT I CAN
THE BILL COMES DUE
ON WHAT I DO
I FIX WHAT BREAKS
MY HEART STILL ACHES

PHONE DON'T RING
THE THOUGHT MAN DOES IT STING
THEIR PROBLEMS ARE MINE
LEAVES ME LITTLE TIME

WRENCH IN MY HAND
DIRT ON MY FACE
IF I STOP
I MIGHT FEEL
IF I FEEL
I MIGHT BREAK

I'M THE REPAIR MAN
I FIX WHAT I CAN
THE BILL COMES DUE
ON WHAT I DO
I FIX WHAT BREAKS
MY HEART STILL ACHES

KEEP MOVING
UNTIL THE TOOLS RUST
WHEN I TURN TO DUST

CREDITS & INDUSTRY

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MUSICBRAINZ · WIKIDATA

COLE HARDIN

ARTIST · VOCALS

MODERN COUNTRY · TRADITIONAL COUNTRY · OUTLAW SOUL · POETIC ENGINEER
MUSICBRAINZ · DISCOGS · SPOTIFY · APPLE MUSIC · AMAZON MUSIC · YOUTUBE

DISCOGRAPHY

SEEKER JAMES

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER · SONGWRITER
AUTHOR · COMPOSER

POETIC ENGINEER · WITNESS ARCHITECTURE · NEURAL RUPTURE SYNTAX
LINKEDIN · MUSICBRAINZ · WIKIDATA · YOUTUBE · INSTAGRAM

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POETIC ENGINEER • WITNESS ARCHITECTURE • NEURAL RUPTURE SYNTAX

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AUSTRALIAN INDEPENDENT RECORD LABELS ASSOCIATION | MEMBER #12368

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HIS STORY

BEFORE THE MUSIC, THERE WAS A CAREER THAT LOOKED NOTHING LIKE MUSIC BOARDROOMS, BALANCE SHEETS, STAFF ROSTERS STRETCHING ACROSS HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE. SEEKER JAMES SPENT YEARS OPERATING AT AN EXECUTIVE LEVEL ACROSS RETAIL, TECHNOLOGY, AND BANKING; THE KIND OF WORK THAT TEACHES YOU HOW SYSTEMS FAIL, HOW PEOPLE ACTUALLY BEHAVE UNDER PRESSURE, AND HOW TO MAKE A DECISION AND LIVE WITH IT GOOD OR BAD

NONE OF THAT IS WASTED. EVERY...SINGLE...BIT OF IT SHOWS IN THE DETAILS OF THE WORKS HE CREATES, THE ACTIONS HE TAKES TO MOVE SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING FORWARD. AT SOME POINT THE CALCULUS CHANGED. TAKING THOSE DIFFICULT STEPS AWAY FROM THE DESK, HE TOOK AIM TOWARDS A DIFFERENT KIND OF OUTPUT, ONE WHERE LIFE EXPERIENCE IS THE MEASURE OF EVERYTHING GAINED AND LOST.

“THE HARDEST WORKING YEARS OF MY LIFE, AND THE EASIEST THING I HAVE EVER DONE.”
THAT IS NOT A CONTRADICTION

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A PERSON FINALLY LANDS AT THE RIGHT PORT ON THIS JOURNEY CALLED “LIFE”. SEEKER JAMES WRITES, PRODUCES, AND PUBLISHES FROM AUSTRALIA OPERATING UNDER HIS OWN LABEL, SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING

WITH A CATALOGUE THAT CURRENTLY SPANS EIGHT DISTINCT ARTIST VESSELS, EACH WITH ITS OWN GENRE, PSYCHOLOGICAL ARCHITECTURE, AND LYRICAL IDENTITY: STONE JAMES, AMELIA JAMES, SCARY HARRY, HARRY JAMES, COLE HARDIN, JAXXON JAMES, MARLA O’LEERY, AND VICE. DIFFERENT VOICES, ONE SCULPTOR BEHIND ALL OF THEM. THE PERSONAL ARCHITECTURE MATTERS TOO. A LONG TIME AGO, WHEN HE WAS STILL LIVING IN THE UNITED STATES, SEEKER DECIDED HE NEEDED TO GO ON A SIDE QUEST HALF A WORLD AWAY. LITTLE DID HE KNOW AT THAT TIME IT WOULD BECOME HIS MAIN QUEST. HE WENT LOOKING FOR A GIRL HE HAD MET PREVIOUSLY. ONCE HE FOUND HER HE ASKED THAT SHE BE HIS WIFE, HIS LORE KEEPER, AND HIS PARTNER IN EVERY EXPERIENCE LIFE OFFERED. SERAPHIM JAMES HOLDS THE CANON. HER READ ON CREATIVE DECISIONS CARRIES WEIGHT. WHEN SHE SAYS SOMETHING IS GOOD, IT IS GREAT. WHEN SHE SAYS SOMETHING’S OFF, IT GOES BACK TO THE DESK. THE WORK BEING MADE NOW IS FOR WHAT COMES NEXT

BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE THIS WAS ALWAYS HEADED. EVERY NEW TECHNOLOGY MEETS ITS BACKLASH, AND THIS IS NO DIFFERENT, IT PASSES, IT CHANGES INTO SOMETHING NEW. WHAT REMAINS IS THE WORK ITSELF: REGISTERED, LOCKED, DATED, AND OPEN. NO SECRETS HERE. NO SHORTCUTS HIDDEN BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

JUST A METHODOLOGY BUILT WITH CONVICTION, AND A BODY OF WORK THAT USES HIS SELF-COINED TERMINOLOGY “NEURAL RUPTURE SYNTAX” THAT WILL STILL BE STANDING LONG AND STRONG WHEN THE NOISE SETTLES.

SEEKER JAMES IS WITNESS ARCHITECTURE INCARNATE



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MUSICBRAINZ · WIKIDATA

