



PRESS RELEASE

Album Release

STARCRACKER

DAY IS NIGHT




About the Record

Day Is Night is indie duo Starcracker's first full-length album consisting of 10 original songs that span indie rock, pop, singer-songwriter, and folk genres. The record is a sonic and semantic illustration of a 25+ year long friendship, 15 of which Ramnarayan and Carraway both spent in Columbus, Ohio, where the latter still lives and works. Written across time and comfort zones over an intense year and a half period, the album seeks beauty by the wayside, in imperfection and chaos, in a broken world.

Release Date: March 1, 2024

Starcracker is intercontinental indie duo Akhila Ramnarayan and Doug Carraway, friends since 1997 and musical collaborators since 2019. We're located in Chennai, Tamilnadu, and Columbus, Ohio, respectively.

Email: starcrackerband@gmail.com

 [@starcrackerband](https://www.instagram.com/starcrackerband)
<https://linktr.ee/starcracker>

Watch and Listen Now
www.starcracker.band



TRACK LIST & CREDITS

DAY IS NIGHT

Starcracker

1. Question 2. Susan Said 3. Bismuth 4. The Stillness 5. The Fold
6. Kintsugi 7. Birthday 8. Ghosts 9. Hello Lenore 10. Stuck Record

Songwriters: Akhila Ramnarayan, Doug Carraway | Mixed by Doug Carraway
Mastered by Brian Lucey (Magic Garden Mastering)
Album Art: Akhila Ramnarayan
Produced by Starcracker

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Question: Lyrics

Question

How are you so certain
we belong here?
Fish out of water
falling from the sky again
Lately
It seems you never hear me
Not innately
Above the din
This place I'm in
Since I don't know when

The road is long
How do I carry on?
Never thought I'd see it all
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down
Sold for a song
How could we be so wrong?
Didn't know that we could all
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down

Sentence

Eternal recompense
When nothing makes sense
Doling out days
in coffee spoons, the bitter grind
Life's fraught
Dreaming's all we've got
Hellfire stays hot
Whatever the signs
A fool divines
Is there love to find?

The road is long
How do I carry on?
Never thought I'd see it all
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down

Sold for a song
How could we be so wrong?
Didn't know that we could all
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down
Come tumbling down

Is there love to find?
Is there peace of mind?
Leave your fears behind
and pray
There is love to find
And there's peace of mind
If we're true and kind

Today
Everyday
Today
Everyday
Today
Everyday
Today

Credits

Songwriters

Akhila Ramnarayan, Doug Carraway

Vox

Akhila Ramnarayan

Guitars, bass, drums, synths

Doug Carraway

Mixed by Doug Carraway

Mastered by Brian Lucey
(Magic Garden Mastering)

Cover art: Saloni Sinha

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Susan Said: Lyrics

Susan said
I know you'll be alright
Here, have this scone
It's perfectly misshapen
I can tell
You didn't sleep last night
Now breathe in
The tenacious scent of cinnamon

In a world that's ever-changing
Possibilities wide-ranging
Love and war
Both almost always equally deranging

Will we ever be the same?
We've only got ourselves to blame
Whatever happens
There will be coffee in the morning
Whatever happens
Wait and see

Susan said
I know you'll be just fine
I've seen you bounce back
From far, far worse before
And with time
Perhaps a glass of wine
Say, what's your poison?
Let it go. Make room for more

You can't say you want to clean
But everyone here is so mean
I simply won't get mud on my jeans
So not my scene
No, the world is not my oyster
I think I'd better join a cloister
It's not as bad
As making master rhyme with alabaster

Whatever happens, suddenly without a
warning
Whatever happens, wait and see
Whatever happens, there will be coffee in
the morning
Whatever happens, you've got me

Susan said I know you'll be alright

Credits

Songwriters

Akhila Ramnarayan, Doug Carraway

Vox

Akhila Ramnarayan

Guitars, bass, drums, synths

Doug Carraway

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Bismuth: Lyrics

I'd rather not die
I've so much to say
We're living in a hurricane
Bees humming inside
The walls of the hive
Dance - wild sea calling me again

Sky full of stars
Like I've never seen
A magic carpet ride
You say to me
At the very end
You'll wheel me out again

Modest and grey
On the fringes
You lie in wait
We're all wondering what will follow
Others galore
Confident, cold
Opulent, bold
Cruelty lurks in rage's shadow

Rust creeping along
Every surface torn
Old photographs forgotten, gone
I wonder who cares
Maybe no one dares
Monochrome haze and pouring rain

This much is clear
I love you now
As much as I did then
You hold me close
Even when
I'm lonely and alone

Don't worry
I'll be there
When you need
Me the most
Cordelia and her saintly patience
Break the chain
Strike the past
Bury the pain
Have a blast
Now's no time for acquiescence

Sky full of stars
Like I've never seen
A magic carpet ride
You say to me
At the very end
You'll wheel me out again

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The Stillness: Lyrics

Darling
You're beautiful
Fear nothing
You're not as awful as you think you are
Sometimes
You fall into a ditch in the dark
Get up, on your feet
It's all you must do now

Beyond black and white
Infinite greys pulsate
May guilt, pain, and sorrow abate
Let go of it all
Light a candle, let it float
Sing along when the words stick in your throat

Darling
Please believe me when
I look you
Straight in the eye and say
You're everything
The world could have wished for and more
Get up, on your feet
There's much to do, you know

Beyond gathering clouds
Infinite stars pulsate
May pride, regret, and longing abate
Remember to breathe
Don't fight it, let it pass
This strand of sand we call an hourglass

Away from here, out of sight
A flower blooms in the night
It hides from view
It starts at sudden noises
It seeks the stillness, shines a light

Darling
Oh darling
Seek the stillness, out of sight
Darling
Oh darling
Seek the stillness, out of sight
Seek the stillness, make it right
Seek the stillness, shine your light

Credits

Songwriters

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Vox

Akhila Ramnarayan

Guitars, bass, drums, synths

Doug Carraway

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The Fold: Lyrics

He said to her
Well, that's not all that matters
She said to him
Hey, did you double knot?
I couldn't see them
Standing just behind me
Thought to myself
Maybe they both forgot
What brought them here
When trust breaks, it shatters
Look, there it is
The end of the road
The songs we were sold
Drawn into the fold

Don't trade in unforeseen futures, she
says
Merchants of dreams never highlight the
flaws
The rants of rabid street preachers, he
says
Strangely compelling, warrant wild
applause

Where did they go?
The longest days of summer
How do we smile?
After every single fight
Predictably
You flee the scene, cop a plea
While I stand still
So, which of us is right?
Must we comply?
March to the same old drummer
See, here it is
The end of the road
The songs we were sold
Drawn into the fold

I'm decidedly uncomfortable, she says
Precisely because there's never a pause
The price you pay today's ineffable, he
says
Filigree burns enfolded in gauze
Don't trade in unforeseen futures, he says
Merchants of dreams never highlight the
flaws
The rants of rabid street preachers, she
says
Strangely compelling, warrant wild
applause

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Kintsugi: Lyrics

What brings you here, why do you linger
near?
Lost eyes stare into space
And when your heart breaks, do you just
disappear?
Pick up pieces apace?

Where do we belong?
This relentless march
In a gathering throng
Of thieves and cheats, creeps and
deadbeats
Deceit, complete
No place to retreat

Why do I care?
They got off scot free
How do they dare? How is it fair?
Listen world, stop messing with me

Where do we belong?
This relentless march
In a gathering throng
Of thieves and cheats, creeps and
deadbeats
Aching, weary feet
No place to retreat
The few replete
But the many have little to eat
And hell is that terrible song that plays
endlessly on repeat

But
good
soldiers
never
admit
defeat

Chug along
Plant a bomb
Wing a song
With aplomb
Bang a gong
Thwack a tom
Right or wrong
Always remember: hug your mom
Always remember: you're strong
Where do you belong?

What's it to be, cake or eternity?
Which words do we efface?
The fragments we hold, jagged, rimmed
with gold
Lock finally in place

Where do we belong?
This relentless march
In a gathering throng
Of thieves and cheats, creeps and
deadbeats
A bittersweet surfeit
No place to retreat
The few replete
But the many have little to eat

Credits

Songwriters

Akhila Ramnarayan, Doug Carraway

Vox

Akhila Ramnarayan

Guitars, bass, drums, synths

Doug Carraway

Mixed by Doug Carraway

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Birthday: Lyrics

Sunflowers stretch
Looking for light
Gliding on the wings
Of breezes bright
The greater gods vault
Onto the sky
Never looking down
See how they fly

Wherever we roam
We must stay alive
Maze or catacomb
Whoever's bereft
Will somehow revive
Whatever is left

I wonder how
They say we're fine
As the river runs
Do stars align?

I hear there are a billion universes
In a single drop
Somewhere scattered far and wide they
shine
I see sparrows pick about the gravel
Form a single flock
Behold! Gold turns incarnadine

Change comes at a cost
Do we know what we lost?
Do we know what we've lost?
By luck or design
Perhaps we'll be fine
For sure we'll be fine

Wherever we roam
We must stay alive
Maze or catacomb
Whoever's bereft
Will somehow revive
Whatever is left

I hear there are a billion universes
In a single drop
Somewhere
Scattered far and wide they shine
I see sparrows pick about the gravel
Form a single flock
Behold! Gold turns incarnadine

Change comes at a cost
Do we know what we've lost?
Do we know what we've lost?
By luck or design
Perhaps we'll be fine
For sure we'll be fine

I ask of you
Will you be mine?
As the river runs
Do stars align

My love is true
Say you'll be mine
As the oceans leap
The stars align

Credits

Songwriters

Akhila Ramnarayan, Doug Carraway

Vox

Akhila Ramnarayan

Guitars, drums, synths

Doug Carraway

Mixed by Doug Carraway

Mastered by Brian Lucey
(Magic Garden Mastering)

Cover art: Saloni Sinha

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Ghosts: Lyrics

What is it you're looking for?
Who has you in their thrall?
Beneath blue seas bright gems unseen
Gleam fathoms deep, serene

Must you leave now?
Will you go far?
Be careful, dearest
Lest you drown
Why is it so?
What will you find?
How will I sing
When you are gone?

Where will you begin to look?
For what you seek to learn?
From necromancer, sage, and clown,
Gather ways of the wise

How could I not
Dream of you still?
Wake with a start
Berate the moon
They say with time
Such scenes do fade
The days will wash
away the stain

For every time we're free to leave,
And every time when we stand still
Fearing the worst for what may come
For what remains yet unfulfilled

I'm lost
Nothing is what it seems
Can you see me?
This world
Will make fools of us all
Can you hear me?

The games we played
The lives we made
Are no more
Cast them aside
Eyes open wide
Let's walk through that door

Ghosts in the wall
Melt in plain sight
The edges blur
The ropes are frayed
Cling to the old
Songs for dear life
Like roots to mire
Wind on sand

I'm lost
Nothing is what it seems
Can you see me?
This world
Has made fools of us all
Can you hear me?

The time has come for us
To see right past the lies
We know there's nowhere to hide
We know it deep inside
The games we played
The lives we made
Are no more
Cast them aside
Eyes open wide
Let's walk through that door

Credits

Songwriters

Akhila Ramnarayan, Vedanth
Bharadwaj, Doug Carraway

Vox: Akhila Ramnarayan

Banjo: Vedanth Bharadwaj

Guitars: Doug Carraway

Accordion: Thegn Penrose

Mixed by Doug Carraway

Mastered by Brian Lucey
(Magic Garden Mastering)

Cover photo: Sneha Nair

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Hello Lenore: Lyrics

Please dear, pass me the knife
Heaven knows the air is rife
With baffled cries, the battle
Lines are drawn
Please dear, I fear the worst
I'd say I'm not the first
Ill blows the bitter wind
We must be gone

I saw you then
Standing by the old tree
Waiting for when
You'd find a way back to me
We'd sail into a dark sea
Who's to know what will be

Turn the tide
I don't think it's too late
Swallow that pride
See what's left on your plate
Holding still's
A lot harder you think
At least until
You're no longer on the brink

Please dear, don't be afraid
Let's play a dumb charade
Scenes fade the light wanes
Give it time
Please dear, don't ever cry
For fear I'd ever pry
The secrets from your soul
Diamonds in grime

Turn the tide
I don't think it's too late
Swallow that pride
Eat what's left on your plate
Holding still's
A lot harder, you think
At least until
You're no longer on the brink

Please dear, look, you're no fool
You know the golden rule
The school of hard knocks
Welcomes you once more
Please dear, this will suffice
I'm happy with a slice
How nice everything looks
Hello Lenore

I saw you then
Standing by the old tree
Waiting for when
You'd find a way back to me
We'd sail into a dark sea
Who's to know what will be

Turn the tide
I don't think it's too late
Swallow that pride
Leave what's left on your plate
Holding still's
Not as hard as you think
At least until
You're no longer on the brink

Hellfire stays hot
Whatever the signs a fool divines
Is there love to find?

Credits

Songwriters

Akhila Ramnarayan, Doug Carraway

Vox

Akhila Ramnarayan

Guitars, bass, drums, synths

Doug Carraway

Mixed by Doug Carraway

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(Magic Garden Mastering)

Track 9

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Stuck Record: Lyrics

Lonely wood at the foot of a hill
Where the trees barely rustle
In the tentacled chill
Where grey mist snakes
Through bracken and brake
By the lake
Night herons roam at will

Do I sound like a stuck record?
Am I seen but never heard?
Could this life be more absurd?
Someone say the word
Let's go
Let's smash what's rotten to the core
Begin again better than before

If you leap
Sow but do not reap
Get in too deep
We're here to catch you
If you fall
Feel rather small
Or drop the ball
We're here to bring you
To the fore
To watch you soar
To take the floor
To live each moment
To the full
To brave the pull
Of discontent and torment

Battleship sailing into the night
No stars glisten so bright
At the edge of twilight
No looking back
Blow wind come wrack
Still waters shimmer black
Flecked with opaline white

Do I sound like a stuck record?
Why be seen but never heard?
Could this life be more absurd?
Someone say the word
Let's go
Let's smash what's rotten to the core
Begin again, better than before
Let's smash what's rotten to the core
Begin again, better than before
Let's smash what's rotten to the core
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