



ROB THORNE    TODD ROSE    SCOTT WAITE    JOLI CALDEROLA

26002 50495    64004 48004    32036 80440    43205 44740



>THEY FOUND YOUR SOUL  
REMOVED IT WHOLE  
AND FILLED THE HOLE WITH SPACE

>THEY TOOK YOUR HEART  
BLEW IT APART  
AND CALLED IT ART

>MOTHER OF ALL  
QUEEN OF BEAUTY  
THE WORLD CONCEIVED IN MY WOMB  
WILL YOU RETURN TO MILK AND HONEY  
OR A TECHNOLOGICAL TOMB?

>MOTHER OF ALL  
QUEEN OF BEAUTY  
NURTURED UPON THE BREAST  
WILL YOU RESTORE MY FAITH IN NATURE?  
WILL MANKIND SURVIVE THE TEST?

>MOTHER OF ALL  
QUEEN OF BEAUTY  
USED AND FOREVER ABUSED  
THE PERFECT RAGE BLEW UP IN YOUR FACE  
NOW YOUR FORESTS ARE DEAD AND YOUR RIVERS RUN RED

>MOTHER OF ALL  
QUEEN OF BEAUTY  
THE WORLD CONCEIVED IN MY WOMB  
WILL YOU RETURN TO MILK AND HONEY  
OR A TECHNOLOGICAL TOMB? ■

CAMERA 05697

11

Tracks 01.02

07:09

# Grave new World

>LYRICS: ROB THORNE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

INTRO: THE SERVER

>POWER UP RANDOM ACCESS MAN  
NO ONE CAN KILL LIKE MY DISCIPLES CAN . . .

>TASTE THE THRILL OF A VIOLENT KILL  
I'LL CLEAN UP WHEN THE BLOOD IS SPILLED  
JOIN THE RACE FOR THE HIGHEST SCORE  
IN MY CULTURAL CIVIL WAR

>YOUR CHILDREN ARE MY CHILDREN  
AND YOU'RE LOSING CONTROL  
MY CHILDREN ARE YOUR CHILDREN  
GENERATION WITHOUT A SOUL

>THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND  
THIS LAND IS MY LAND  
WE ALL LIVE IN GANGLAND  
A WINDOW, A TV SCREEN  
BECOME ONE AND THE SAME  
YOUR DEATH OR MY DEATH  
IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE  
WHEN THERE'S A RESET  
IT'S ALL A GAME

>NOW YOUR STREETS LOOK LIKE MINE  
KILLING IS PLEASURE, BLOOD FLOWS LIKE WINE  
INTOXICATING  
ANNIHILATING  
LOVING AND HATING A GRAVE NEW WORLD. ■



THIS CONSTANT PROGRESS IS A SIGN THAT MANKIND IS COMING OF AGE TO A MECHANISTIC AND ORGANIC SCHEME OF RELATIVITY

>SATELLITES TO CONNECT OUR NATIONS  
MANMADE ISLANDS IN A SEA OF STARS  
MICRO LASERS BRINGING MEDICAL MIRACLES  
TO SAVE OUR LIVES AND MEND OUR HEARTS

>EVERYDAY THE WORLD WE LIVE IN IS CHANGING  
NEW TECHNOLOGIES GIVE THE LIFE  
FOR ALL OUR NEW CREATIONS  
NOW WE WILL SOAK THE SEEDS THAT WILL GROW  
INTO TOMORROW'S DREAMS . . .

>SOMEDAY

>[AS WE LEARN TO BETTER OURSELVES IN THE WORLD WE WILL BUILD FOR OUR CHILDREN, WE TAKE FOR GRANTED THE MAGIC TECHNOLOGY GIVES EACH DAY, BORN ON THE WINGS OF HUMAN INSTINCT AND IMAGINATION, IT IS THE EVERYDAY FEEDBACK OF OUR FASCINATIONS AND DREAMS.]

>THIS IS THE NEW AGE WHERE OUR WORLD WILL START A NEW DAY  
THIS IS A NEW WAY, OUR TWO LIVES WILL COME TOGETHER  
THIS IS A NEW STAGE AND OUR LIVES WILL CHART A NEW WAY  
THIS IS THE NEW AGE WHERE OUR WORLDS WILL JOIN FOREVER

>LOVE

>[LOOKING AHEAD WE CAN NOW REALIZE THE POSSIBILITIES IN JOINING SCIENCE AND NATURE, IT IS THIS COMING TOGETHER BRINGING US HAND AND HAND INTO THE FUTURE, HARMONY - WISDOM - BALANCE - IS THE TRUTH WE SEARCH TO DISCOVER, FOR WE ARE THE HISTORY OF THE FUTURE, AND THIS IS THE AGE OF WONDER.]■



Track 09

06:42

# GENERATION WHY

>LYRICS: TODD ROSE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

>GENERATION WHY  
TELL US WHO ARE YOU?  
GENERATION WHY  
IT'S TIME TO MAKE YOUR MOVE  
WE'RE WAITING  
ALL WAITING FOR YOU.

>GENERATION WHY  
WHAT WILL YOUR MISSION BE?  
GENERATION WHY  
WHO WILL LEAD YOUR VICTORY?  
WE'RE WAITING  
ALL WAITING TO SEE.

>LET'S WRITE A PAGE OF HISTORY  
THIS MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE  
TO MAKE THE MYTHS AND MYSTERIES  
OUR CHILDREN WILL ROMANCE

>THE TIME HAS COME TO TAKE THE HELM  
AND SAIL THE SHIP OF MAN  
TO A PLACE AS FAR AS HEAVEN'S FACE  
AS SAFE AS JESUS' HAND.

>TELL US WHO ARE YOU

>OR WILL YOU FEED MALIGNANCY  
WILL YOU BREED COMPLACENCY  
OR WILL YOU TRY  
WILL YOU FLY  
OR WILL YOU DIE? ■



Tracks 04.05.06

20:40

# MAN and MACHINE

> Pt. 1 Lyrics: Todd Rose > Pts. 2 & 3 Lyrics: Rob Thorne  
> Music: Soundscape

Pt. 1: MAN AND MACHINE

> AS ONE I AM DEFINED  
A SOFT MACHINE FLAWED BY DESIGN  
INTERNAL WARS, EXTERNAL NEEDS  
MOTHERED BY VANITY - FATHERED BY GREED.

> RAVAGED BY SICKNESS, SICK OF WEAKNESS  
MIRRED IN THIS HUMAN FORM  
LOST IN BETWEEN THE MAN AND MACHINE  
SCIENCE CAN YOU MAKE ME MORE?

> AS ONE I WILL SURVIVE  
BENEATH THIS MASK UNREALIZED  
FORGIVE ME GOD, FOR WHEN I RAGE  
ALL MY TRANSGRESSIONS WILL COME OF AGE.

> COMPUTERIZE - DEHUMANIZE  
IMMORTALIZE - IDOLIZE  
HYPNOTIZE - HOMOGENIZE  
SYSTEMIZE - ORGANIZE  
METASTASIZE - ITEMIZE  
OSTRACIZE - EVERYONE I SEE.

> PONTIFICATE, WITH WORDS OF PEACE AND VIRTUE.  
MAY YOUR MACHINE  
WHEN YOUR MASTER ONLY MAKES YOU, PLAYS YOU.  
YOUR SIMPLE LIFE OF BUY AND SELL  
YOUR HEADS ARE TURNED TO HEAVEN  
WHILE YOUR WORLD HAS GONE TO HELL. ■

Pt. 2: SO ALONE

> YESTERDAY THE SUNRISE CAME WITHOUT A SOUND  
STILL AIR AND SILENCE PERMEATE THE GROUND  
LOVE IS A MEMORY IN A PHOTOGRAPH  
CAN SOMEONE SEE ME IN THE LOOKING GLASS?

12980 16898  
21064 89019  
39451 01987  
41607 29876  
71094 79684  
40215 67454  
64756 38799  
30191 99107  
77641 96396  
08740 98493  
44762 16390  
45649 87984  
02319 87916  
31980 97635  
13549 79845  
91991 21119  
46120 96876  
66510 98765  
1189191 09668  
11916 18798  
16516 46314  
66813 14669  
16717 46541  
46764 46346  
97531 06383  
**110674 46454**  
31547 16376  
65464 51464  
16456 46769  
4856 16469  
64369 94167  
95495 34647  
74558 22103



BAMRRA 96840

EVERYONE - WANTS TO BE SEEN  
WEEK TO WEEK - FROM A DISTANCE  
I'M SO LONELY  
DAY TO DAY - WIRE TO WIRE  
NIGHT TO NIGHT - DIAL DESIRE  
EVERYONE - WANTS TO BE LOVED  
WEEK TO WEEK - FROM A DISTANCE

Pt. 3: CONCENTRATION

> CHAINS -  
AND THE ROTTEN SMELL  
OF FLESH IN HELL  
WARTS IN THROUGH MY VENT  
> NAMES -  
NO LONGER APPLY  
TO THOSE WHO LIVE AND DIE  
IN CONCENTRATION

> THE SYSTEM FORCED ME UNDERGROUND  
WITHOUT A SOUND LEAVING ME ONLY ONE EYE  
THE OTHER THEY TOOK FROM ME  
THEY SAID IT WAS THE KEY TO LIBERATION  
NOW I VIEW A SCREEN  
DIRECTLY WITH MY BRAIN TELLING ME I'VE GONE INSANE.

> WHEN DID I BECOME A SLAVE?  
WAS I EVER A FREE MAN?  
OR WAS IT ALL AN ILLUSION?  
DID MY INDEPENDENCE EVER EXIST?  
WHEN DID I GIVE IT AWAY?

> I REMEMBER PAPA'S LAUGH  
I REMEMBER MAMA'S VELVET HAT  
I REMEMBER WHEN THEY DIED  
THEY SAY THAT I NEVER GRIED  
MUTILATED IN THEIR BEDS,  
WITH AN AXE I REMOVED THEIR HEADS  
IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO PUT AN END TO THE MADNESS  
I REMEMBER WHEN THEY BURNED MY EYE  
I REMEMBER PREPARING TO DIE  
I REMEMBER WHEN THEY SAID  
THAT I'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD

I USED TO THINK THAT THE SUN WAS THE MOON  
I USED TO THINK THAT HEAVEN WAS DOOM  
I USED TO THINK THAT THE DOOR WAS THE ROOM  
I USED TO THINK THAT THE FUTURE WAS SOON  
BUT NOW I KNOW THAT THE DARK AND THE LIGHT  
COME TOGETHER IN DIGITAL SIGHT  
CREATING A WORLD WE LOVE TO SEE  
CREATING A MAN WE LOVE TO BE

> I'VE BEEN DIGITIZED, DESENSITIZED, IMMORTALIZED  
IN CONCENTRATION  
I'VE BEEN DESICATED, BEEN MUTILATED  
IN THE NAME OF LIBERATION.

> SOMEBODY UNPLUG ME. ■



> I CAN'T REMEMBER WHEN I FELT SO ALONE  
I CAN'T REMEMBER FEELING ANYTHING AT ALL  
LOOK INTO MY EYES, WILL YOU LOVE ME  
OR DESPISE WHAT YOU SEE?  
WE ONLY KNOW WHAT WE SEE  
WE DON'T DECIDE WHO TO BE ANYMORE  
VIRTUAL CONDITION, PUPPETS WITH A VISION TO CONSUME.  
> DAY TO DAY - MAN TO MACHINE  
NIGHT TO NIGHT - FACE TO THE SCREEN

