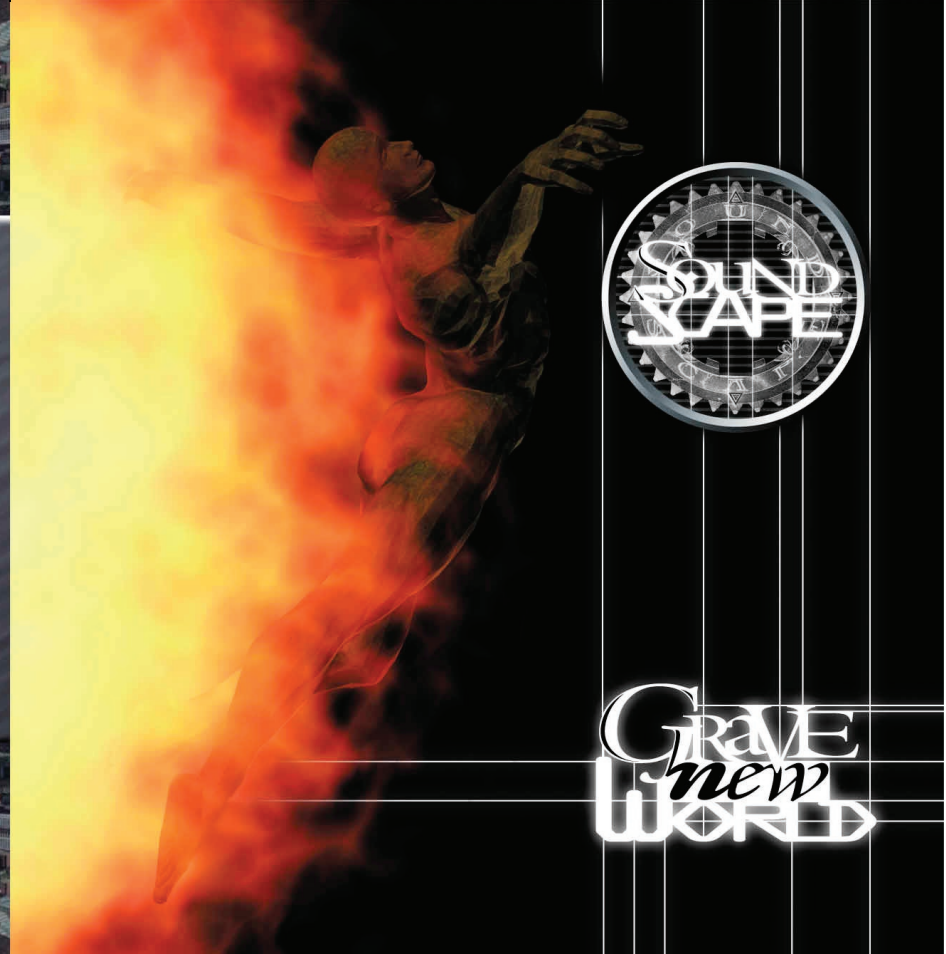
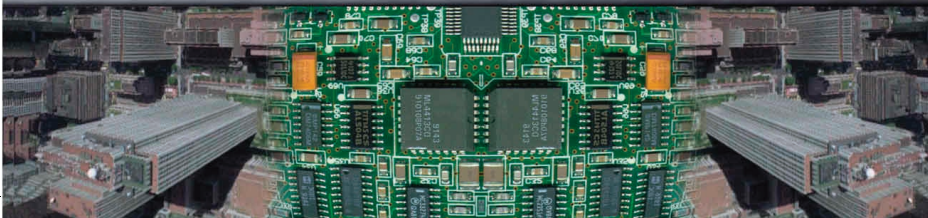


>OLIGACORPOTECHNOMEDIACONSPIROCRACY. GOVERNMENT BY A FEW CORPORATIONS THROUGH A CONSPIRACY TO CONTROL TECHNOLOGY AND THE MEDIA. THROUGH THE OVERWHELMING INFILTRATION OF OUR MARKETING, PRODUCTS AND SERVICES INTO THE BUSINESSES, HOMES, AND PRIVATE LIVES OF OUR CITIZENS, WE HAVE ATTAINED THE POSITION OF SOCIOECONOMIC DOMINANCE AND THE CONTROL OF WORLD PROCEDURE. THE DOWNFALL IN PREVIOUS HUMAN GOVERNMENT WAS IN ITS BASIS ON CONTROL THROUGH LAW AND POLICY. THIS HAS ALMOST INVARIABLY PROVOKED NON-COMPLIANCE BY THE CITIZENS, BECAUSE THEY ALL VIEW AT LEAST SOME OF THE POLICIES AS USURPING PERSONAL FREEDOMS. WE ALSO USURP PERSONAL FREEDOMS. THAT IS THE END RESULT OF HUMAN CONTROL. BUT NO ONE PERCEIVES US AS HAVING DONE SO. WE ACHIEVE CITIZEN COMPLIANCE BY GIVING THEM THE ILLUSION THAT THEY DO SO BY EXERCISING PERSONAL CHOICE. IT'S THE "FREEDOM" OF THE CAPITALIST "MARKETPLACE," BUT NOTHING EXISTS IN THE WORLD MEDIA WITHOUT OUR CHOICE AND PERMISSION. WE DO NOT UTILIZE A "TOP-DOWN" CONTROL METHODOLOGY, STARTING WITH THE SOURCES OF MEDIA, PRODUCTS, AND COMMUNICATION. WE USE A "BOTTOM-UP" METHOD, IN WHICH WE CONTROL THINGS FROM THE "RECEIVER" LEVEL, KEEPING HANDS ONLY ON THE POINTS WHERE THE CITIZENS ARE CONNECTED. BY KEEPING HANDS ONLY ON THESE POINTS OF ACCESS, WE KEEP THE REST OF OUR HANDS FREE TO CONTINUE PUSHING OUR PRODUCTS AND SERVICES ON THE CITIZENS. THUS THE CITIZENS ARE TRICKED INTO A FALSE STATE OF FREEDOM. IN REALITY, THEIR COMPUTERS ARE NOT TOOLS WITH WHICH THEY CAN DO PRODUCTIVE, CREATIVE WORK AND USE THE INTERNET TO LEARN WHAT THEY WANT AS THEY WANT. THEIR COMPUTERS ARE MERELY RECEIVERS, JUST LIKE THEIR TELEVISION SETS, THAT SIMPLY ACCEPT COMMUNICATIONS DIRECTED TO THEM. THAT WE CONTROL. THEIR HOMES HAVE BECOME LIKE RECREATION CENTERS AND ENTERTAINMENT LOUNGES, RATHER THAN LIKE KITCHENS AND LIBRARIES. THEIR COMPUTERS, TVS, CARS, SATELLITE DISHES, KITCHEN APPLIANCES, AND EVEN THE CASH REGISTERS AND BARCODE READERS IN THEIR STORES ARE ALL PERMANENTLY CONNECTED, THROUGH THE INTERNET, TO US. ALL CITIZENS BEAR OUR PROFOUND IDENTITY GOODS, AND WITH THEM THEY USE OUR PRODUCTS AND SERVICES TO DO EVERYTHING THEY DO. ALL THAT THEY COMMUNICATE, ALL THAT THEY LEARN, ALL THAT ENTERTAINS THEM, ALL THAT THEY PURCHASE, ALL THAT THEY WANT, ALL THAT THEY CHOOSE, IS KNOWN BY US, AND WE ARE THEIR PROVIDER. BY MANIPULATING THE ACCESS THAT ALL CITIZENS HAVE TO THE MEDIA, TO TECHNOLOGY, AND THEREFORE TO THE WORLD, WE HAVE ASSUMED CONTROL OF ALL MARKETS, ALL COMMUNICATION THAT OCCURS IN THE WORLD, AND OF EVERY CITIZEN'S PROCEDURE. THUS WE OWN ALL OF THE ABOVE, INCLUDING THE CITIZENS.

>YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FROM THE SERVER.



GRAVE
new
WORLD

Tracks 10.11

07:41



11:35



>LYRICS: ROB THORNE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

>CAN YOU FEEL THE WAVES WASHING OVER YOUR MIND?
THE STATIC RIZZ, EBB AND FLOW?
CAN YOU HEAR YOUR NAME IN THE FILTERED LIGHT?
PNEUMATIC BUZZ COMES AND GOES,
SOMETHING IN YOUR BLOOD BEGAYS YOU
MAKING YOU WHOLE AGAIN
A CHEMICAL REACTION TAKES YOU
BACK INTO THE WORLD AGAIN -
NOWHERE, NOWHERE.

>YOU WEREN'T BORN TO THINK LIKE ME
TO ACT LIKE ME, TO FEEL LIKE ME
WHEN YOU WERE WARNED IT JUST GOT WORSE
AND WHAT ONCE WAS A GIFT BECAME A CURSE
BUT THAT'S ALRIGHT, WE'LL MAKE IT RIGHT.

>I'VE GOT YOUR MIND IN THIS LITTLE PILL
NOW WHEN YOU ACT UP, I WON'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH YOU.
I DON'T LIKE CONFLICT, I DON'T LIKE CONFRONTATION
I'M LIVING EASY IN ZOMBIE NATION.

>I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE - WHEN YOU'RE AVOIDABLE
I'M LIVING EASY IN A ZOMBIE NATION
WITH THE LIVING DEAD.

>DON'T GET ME WRONG, I KNOW YOU'RE MY CHILD
BUT THE WORLD JUST WON'T ACCEPT
A SON THAT'S RUNNING WILD
AND THOUGH IT MAY BE MY ROLE
TO TEACH YOU YOUR PLACE
I COULD NEVER BRING MYSELF TO DO IT.

>YOUR LIFE IS CHEMICAL - DRUG USE SYSTEMICAL
ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE ZOMBIE NATION
IN THE SECOND GRADE.

>NOW YOU'RE HABITUAL - ADDICTION'S GRADUAL
ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE ZOMBIE NATION'S
SONNA GRADUATE

>TO THE HARDCORE, HARDCORE.

>ROLL UP THAT SLEEVE, AND TIE IT OFF,
ANOTHER PLAGIARIST, SOLUTION WITH A FUNNY NAME
INJECT THE VENOM, RITALIN OR REDRUM,
EITHER WAY IT'S ALL THE SAME.

>YOUR LIFE IS CHEMICAL - THE PROCESS WAS GRADUAL
YOU'RE LIVING HARD IN A ZOMBIE NATION,
YOU'RE THE LIVING DEAD.

>LYRICS: ROB THORNE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

>LOOK AROUND YOU
LIFE AIN'T SO BAD
REMEMBER THE GOOD TIMES WE HAD,
DON'T TURN AWAY
STAY AND FACE THE DAY
DON'T LEAVE ME BEHIND AGAIN,
I MAY NEVER FIND YOU AGAIN
THE WORLD MAY BE DOWN
BUT I CAN SEE YOUR LIGHT
SHINING THROUGH
TO THE BLUE
CLOUDLESS SKIES
REALIZE
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE
THE ONLY SON
OF A DREAM I ONCE HAD
NOW I CAN SEE
I AM YOU AND YOU ARE ME
ONE MIND, ONE BODY
ONE SOUL IN A GRAVE NEW WORLD . . .

>THEY TRIED TO RECREATE ME
THEY TRIED TO DESEGRATE ME IN SO MANY WAYS
AND NOW YOU FIND YOURSELF
BECOMING SOMETHING ELSE
NOT A MAN NOR A MACHINE
BUT SOMETHING IN BETWEEN,
NOT REALLY WHAT YOU SEEM TO BE.

>THEY FOUND YOUR HEART
TORE IT APART
DESIGNED IT IN STONE
TO LIVE ALONE
THEY FOUND YOUR SOUL
REMOVED IT WHOLE
AND FILLED THE SPACE
WITH CYBERSPACE



SOUNDSCAPE Grave new world

01. THE SERVER	0:39	07. BIG BROTHER	04:01
02. GRAVE NEW WORLD	6:31	08. AGE OF WONDER	13:49
03. DIGITAL LOVER	5:05	09. GENERATION WHY	06:42
MAN AND MACHINE:		10. ZOMBIE NATION	07:41
04. MAN AND MACHINE	4:16	11. RESURRECTION	11:52
05. SO ALONE	7:54		
06. CONCENTRATION	8:30		

>SOUNDSCAPE ARE:

ROB THORNE:
TODD ROSE:
SCOTT WAITE:
LOU CALDAROLA:

LEAD VOCALS, KEYBOARDS
GUITARS, VOCALS
BASS GUITAR, VOCALS
DRUMS, VOCALS

ANGEL THORNE MUSIC

>RECORDED AND MIXED AT:

PRODUCED, ENGINEERED
AND MIXED BY:
MASTERS BY:
DRUMS TRACKED AT:

ROB THORNE
ALAN DOUCHES, WEST WEST SIDE MUSIC
STARR RIDGE

>COVER ART:

PHOTOGRAPHY:
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JERRY SANDEFUR
REMY SPEZZANO
FLETCH BRENDAN GODD, RED RUNNER SIGHT & THOUGHT
WWW.RED.RUNNER.ST
FLETCH AND THORNE

ART DIRECTION:

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>END OF LINE. ■



Tracks 07.08

Big Brother 04:01



1:3:49

Age of Wonder



>LYRICS: ROB THORNE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

>I KNOW A LADY SO SWEET AND SO FINE
SHE'S WITH MY BIG BROTHER, SHE'LL NEVER BE MINE
YEAH, WHEN I SEE HER I LOSE TRACK OF TIME
CAN'T GET HER IMAGES OUT OF MY MIND

>OH BIG BROTHER
FIND ANOTHER
ANOTHER LOVER
OH BIG BROTHER

>HER NAME IS TELLY AND SHE'S GOT A FACE
SMOOTH AS GLASS AND AS GOLD AS ICE
3G-24-3G AND BACK AGAIN
SHE'S UPSIDE DOWN BUT I NEVER CAN TELL

>SHE KEEPS ME AMUSED
SILENTLY ABUSED
EVEN GIVES ME THE NEWS OF THE DAY
TELLS ME WHAT TO BE
SHOWS ME WHAT TO SEE
RUNS HER FINGERS THROUGH MY HAIR AND I SAY

>"GIVE ME MORE!"
A LOVE LIKE THIS I WOULD NEVER HAVE KNOWN
IF MY BIG BROTHER HAD NEVER COME HOME

>HANDMAIDEN, HANDMAIDEN, HANDMAIDEN
HAND
THAT'S WHAT I'M LEFT WITH AT THE DAY'S END
LOOK INTO MY EYES, THERE'S NOBODY HOME
I MAY BE LONELY BUT I'M NOT ALONE. ■

>LYRICS: SCOTT WAITE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

>LOOK AT ALL THE BUSY PEOPLE ON THE STREET TODAY
IT'S JUST ANOTHER NORMAL AFTERNOON OF DAILY ACTIVITY
THIS CONSTANT MOTION IS A MIRROR FOR HOW WE ALL RELATE
TO OUR INTERACTIVE, GROWING, EVER-CHANGING TECHNOLOGIES

>AND SOMEONE'S RUNNING LATE TODAY
BROWSING AROUND ON THE SUPER-HIGHWAY
AND EVEN THOUGH IT'S A CLOUDY DAY
YOU CAN STILL GO BATHING IN ELECTRIC SUNRAYS

>EVERYDAY THE LIVES WE LIVE GO THROUGH CHANGES
NEW FRONTIERS WITHIN THE STRIDES OF EVERY STEP WE TAKE
NOW WE MUST PLANT THE SEEDS THAT WILL SPROUT
INTO TOMORROW'S DREAMS . . .

>TODAY

>LOOK HOW FAST THE TIMES ARE CHANGING IN THE WORLD TODAY
IT'S A PURPOSE FOR A PEOPLE WITH A PRE-DECIDED SOCIETY



Track 03

05:05

Digital Lover



>LYRICS: ROB THORNE >MUSIC: SOUNDSCAPE

>I DON'T GET OUT, BUT I'M ON THE SCENE
FACE TO FACE WITH A COMPUTER SCREEN
I DON'T TALK MUCH 'CAUSE NO ONE LISTENS
I DON'T HURT MUCH 'CAUSE NO ONE CARES

>SOMETIMES I WONDER IF A WOMAN CAN LOVE
ONLINE, IN COLD HARD NUMBERS
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE
WITH MISERY.

>I FOUND MYSELF WITH A DIGITAL LOVER
SHE COULD DOWNLOAD LIKE NO OTHER
ALWAYS THERE WHEN I GET LONELY
TO TAKE ON MY FANTASIES.

>I'VE NEVER TASTED A WOMAN'S LIPS
NEVER HAD MY HANDS ON A WOMAN'S HIPS
BUT I'VE SEEN IT ALL - KNOW WHAT TO DO
SHOULD A REAL ONE COME INTO MY BEDROOM

>SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT I'M MISSING THE TRAIN
THAT DIGITAL LOVE WILL DRIVE ME INSANE
ALL I KNOW IS IT'S LOVE WITHOUT THE PAIN. ■



