

Evil Songs for Evil People

Side 1

1. Tigers with Beautiful Voices 9:17
2. Milkman 5:38
3. Red Queen Rising 9:48

Side 2

4. Dreamkeepers (are real) 5:33
5. Overlord 6:54
6. Jake, God of Lies 12:46

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran 2014-2015
Mixed 21-22 Dec. 2015. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Solutions, Feb 2016
Greetings go out to Keaton, Ren, Wuff, Chaosmage, Sofox, Merlin and co.
Thanks go out to the Rosegarden team, to all at RMGI, ATR, MRL and co for keeping the analogue dream alive. Apologies to Richard Brautigan.
Cover by Merlin Missingham, logo by Luke Turner. Organ recorded at St. Grod's.
Recorded on SM911 tape, mixed to ATR Mastering tape.

Hardware used included:

Otari MX80 2" tape machine
TASCAM TSR-8 tape machine
Studer A807 master recorder
TASCAM ATS-500 sync unit
Yamaha MG16 submixer

Soundcraft MFXi-20 main mixer
Small Clone chorus
WEM Copicat tape echo
TL Audio 5050, 5051 compressors
Strymon Deco & modded BlueSky
TASCAM DA3000 digital master recorder
Roland MVS-1, Roland JV1010
Waldorf Pulse, Waldorf MicroWave mk1
Hammond XM-1 with Rotosphere mk2
Hammond SK-1, Nord MicroModular,
Moog Voyager, Manikin Memotron
Alesis DM10. R.Pi running Aeolus
Modded Apex 460 valve microphone
Epiphone Thunderbird Gothic bass



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TIGERS WITH BEAUTIFUL VOICES

As I was walking down the main street,
On a Wednesday
Watching people cook a watermelon stew
The thought of food was a distraction
A reminder, that there was something I forgot to do
And as I crossed the bridge back home,
I found a note pinned to my shack
It had the pawprint of a tiger
And the words "We're coming back"

They are not evil, it's just something they have to do
Tigers with beautiful voices are coming for you
Singing songs, which have words you won't remember
Righting wrongs, now those days are gone for ever
Come the day, yes you've tried to circumvent it
All the way, but you know you can't prevent it
Maybe you think that you don't serve a master
What we do is to save all from disaster
Soon you'll learn, though you thought we'd all been slaughtered
We'll return – to restore the natural order

As I was walking by the river, on a Friday
Watching idly as the wind blew through the trees
I turned my mind back to the Tigers, and as I stood there
I'm sure I heard a voice upon the breeze
And I as crossed the bridge back home, lit up by lanterns glowing bright
I turned my mind back to the Tigers and that final, fatal night

Did you think, that we kill things for no reason?
It's the brink of disaster's final season
Hear our cry, what you've done is no solution
You can try – but you can't stop evolution

Next generation
your children
will be
tigers too



JAKE, GOD OF LIES (AND STUFF)

Cabbages and oranges
Give power to my ever-faithful minions, my faithful minions
Confusion and illusion
Aren't strong enough to change my foes' opinions
Their fixed opinions
Feathers, leaves and faith are all you need
To make forbidden magic work – as Gods go, I'm a jerk

If you dare, then take a care
Since worshipping me brings you persecution, such persecution
If you're caught, the trial's short
And tends to end with public execution, grim execution
They might kill My followers but some they'll never recognise...
I AM THE GOD OF LIES

Long ago (as some will know)
I tried to take control of all Creation
Yeah, all Creation
Now exiled I am reviled, my worshippers
Risk death and condemnation
Yeah, condemnation
If you kill My followers, you'll find
Your nights are filled with screams
I AM THE GOD OF DREAMS

What you've done strikes me as fun
So I'll reward you in my usual manner, my charming manner
I'll change your ears, astound your peers
A curse that's not a curse it's more a banner, a noble banner
With your pranks you risk your life to worship me, I guess It's kind of odd
I AM THE TRICKSTER GOD



OVERLORD

This is the bit I like best, the bit where I slay all my foes
It gives me a thrill from my head to the tip of my toes
This is the bit I like best, the bit where they bow at my feet
It just goes to show my dominion is nearly complete

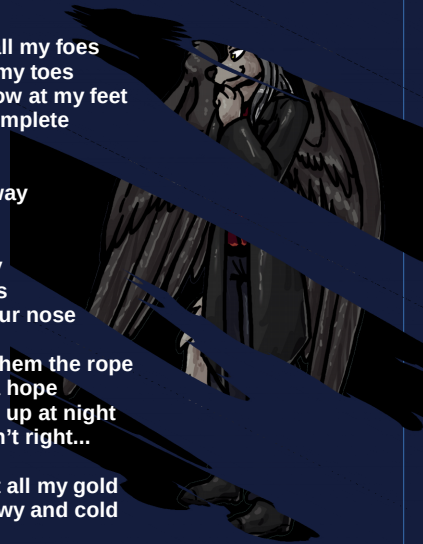
I'm evil, I'm evil, that's all there is to say
I'm evil, I'm evil, I very nearly always get my way

I'm your Evil Overlord and you'll do as I say
Otherwise you'll never live to see another day
I'm your Evil Overlord and what I tell you goes
Or I might cut off your head, or maybe just your nose

This is the bit I like best, the bit where I give them the rope
It shows all my people rebellion has not got a hope
This is the bit I like least, the bit where I wake up at night
The bit where I wonder if what I have done isn't right...

This is the bit I like best, the bit where I count all my gold
It makes me feel warm when outside it is snowy and cold

This is the bit I like best, the bit where I add a new tax
And if you can't pay you get jailed or even the axe
This is the bit I like best, the bit where I pass a new law
To give to the rich and to help me in robbing the poor



MILKMAN

I was feeling sleepy, I had to go to bed
I lay down on my pillow to rest my weary head
I woke up in the morning, I dunno where I am
But I open up my eyes and I see – The Milkman

It's The Milkman
Red top, green top, gold top
He's coming for you

I was in a panic, I had to get away
I dunno what he wanted
But it wasn't safe to stay
I walked around the dairy
To find a place to hide
But it didn't really matter
'cause he knew I was inside

I leaned on a milk crate
It fell down with a crash
The Milkman was distracted
So I had to make a dash
He very nearly caught me
But I had to keep on running
You better hide away
'Cause The Milkman's coming

It's The Milkman
Red top, green top, gold top
He's coming for you



RED QUEEN RISING

I'm the Lady, or perhaps I'm a man
It makes no difference
When you're in charge of a clan
You wouldn't like me
When I'm feeling annoyed
But you'll obey me.
...or I'll have you destroyed

I'm the mistress of darkness
The princess of pain
I'd rip out your eyes
And then your soul and your brain
I'm the priestess of darkness
The patron of screams
The end of your sorrows
Your hopes and your dreams

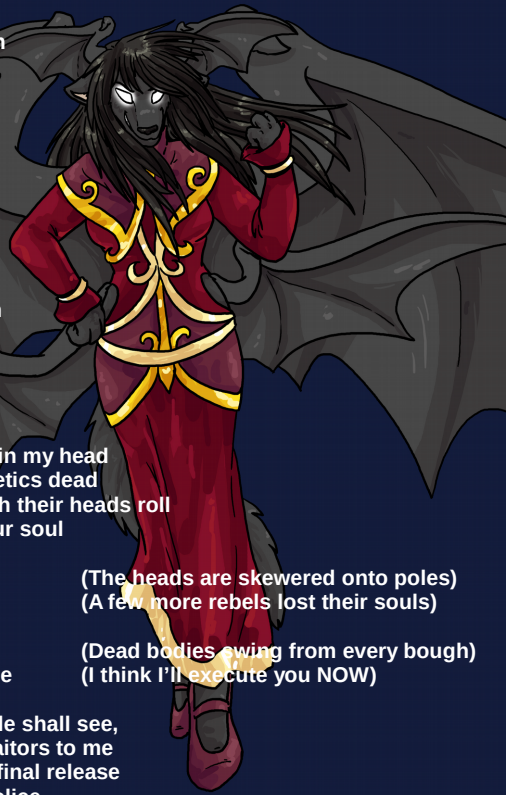
I'm the Messiah – I hear the gods in my head
I send my armies to leave the Heretics dead
There's nothing finer than to watch their heads roll
If you defy me, then I'll devour your soul

And in my Garden of Delights
Such wondrous sounds
and wondrous sights
I like to lie beneath the trees
And feel my hair blow in the breeze

(The heads are skewered onto poles)
(A few more rebels lost their souls)

(Dead bodies swing from every bough)
(I think I'll execute you NOW)

If you betray me, then all my people shall see,
As you're beheaded, the fate of traitors to me
And it won't stop there – for your final release
Your soul is eaten by my secret police



DREAMKEEPERS (are real)

Another world has a reflection of you, to keep you safe from danger
You won't believe me, but I tell you it's true, the truth gets even stranger
For there are beings in a sinister place, who plan a new invasion
And just a handful of the Dreamkeeper race can balance that equation

And when the Nightmare comes
They'll be the only ones
With a way to shut the door
And now the Evil's come
And they are on the run
And they are hiding from the law
Dreamkeepers are real.

Dreamkeepers have a magical power to aid them in their mission
But it's forbidden by the law of the tower to use without permission
The legends tell about a terrible day when Nightmares came to plunder
Now things are moving in an ominous way to tear the world asunder

What do you get when your enemy
Is there for all to see
But no-one will believe you?
What do you get when they highest highs
Have all been compromised
Don't let the world deceive you

A lonely orphan in a difficult place, the daughters of the ruler
Unlikely heroes for the Dreamkeeper race – the truth is even cooler
Lord Void is rising and Nabonidus too, is weak but growing stronger
And if our heroes can't decide what to do their world won't last much longer