

Side 1

- 1. The Quest for the Sacred Jaguar 12:26
- 2. Return to Babel (extended cut) 4:08
- 3. Young Human 4:24
- 4. Borderline 7:46

Side 2

- 5. Crystaltopia 3:43
- 6. Vampires in Reverse 4:15
- 7. The Shadow Over Merthyr 5:54
- 8. What did Daniel think he was? 5:35
- 9. Black Mass in B-minor (bonus) 1:00
- 10. ZooCity (remix) 4:03

AAD - Analogue Analogue Digital

All tracks except 9,10 recorded on 1" 24-track

A collection of my favourite songs from the first four albums, rerecorded with better equipment and more experience. All tracks except 1, 6 and 9 contain material dubbed from the original 8-track master tapes. 1 and 6 were rerecorded from scratch, 9 was multitracked to 8-track tape from digital sources, this time played back at the *right* speed. 10 was remixed from the original master with no alterations or rerecording.

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran 2012-2013. Mixed 21-22 Nov. 2013. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Solutions, London, April 2014. Greetings go out to Keaton, Ren, Wuff and Chaosmage, to Merlin, and last but not least, David... I miss you. Thanks go out to the Rosegarden team, to all at RMGI, MRL and HomeRecording for keeping the analogue dream alive. Cover by Merlin Missingham; logo by Luke Turner. Recorded on SM911 and mixed on SM900.



## The Quest for the Sacred Jaguar

(Original recording appears on 'A Day at the People Factory', 2005)

I've climbed up mountains, I've climbed up trees  
I climbed the cliffs and felt the cool wind's icy breeze  
I've got to find them, no matter where they are  
I've got to win my quest to find the sacred jaguar

I've climbed up waterfalls, I swam through lakes  
I've got to find that lair no matter what it takes  
I need to find the beast as dark as midnight flower  
I have to find the cat who has that magic healing power

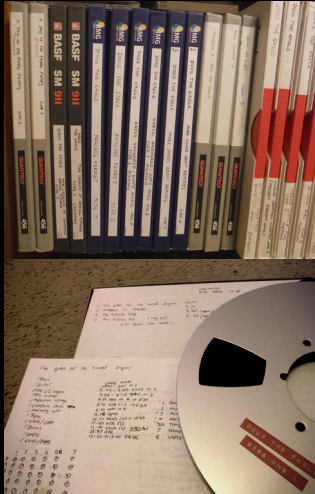
*As night falls, I feel the Moon Darkness come upon me.  
My flesh crawls and I become as a beast myself.  
This orange-hued fur makes a fox of me, but in this wild  
land, I am the prey, not the hunter. They say that the only  
known cure is to confront the mystical jaguar found only  
in far distant lands and to seek his blessing... or his curse.*

I found a forest clearing, I saw the One  
I found the jaguar reclining in the sun

I knelt before the beast and got down on my knees  
I begged the jaguar to help me cure my strange disease

*"Though I heard no words, I knew that the sacred jaguar had heard my plea. With a gesture, he led me away to another clearing where his disciples were already gathered to prepare for the mystic rite. The stars shifted to reveal the heavens of another world in the sky above me. Purple flames were all around me as the ritual began!"*

*"As the light of three moons shone down upon me, I changed again, but this time my flesh was re-made in the image of the Sacred Jaguar himself. I heard the silent voices of the acolytes, as they welcomed me, the newest disciple, to their flock. As they led me away, the jaguars told me of the powers I soon would wield, to join them as one of the ancient, immortal guardians of the cosmos."*



## What did Daniel think he was...?

(Original recording appears on 'Pancake Ferret', 2008)

His name is Daniel Ti'Fiona, his mother was a succubus  
And when he found her genes had carried, he didn't view that as a plus  
His parents never got to tell him, they left him when he was a child.  
And when he found he was a Demon, that was the last day that he smiled.

What did Daniel think he was? He should have worked it out because  
He lost the need to sleep and eat - the price of power is far from sweet

He didn't know he was a Creature, he thought his wings were just for show  
And now he knows that he's not mortal, it left him really feeling low  
He's got the power to read your feelings, he's got the power to steal your soul  
But powers come with heavy burdens, he's frightened he might lose control

And now his life will change because he's just discovered what he was  
He thought he was this normal guy, but really he's a 'cubi

*"...why of course not! I just love the idea that I'm now destined to become a part of the Demon race!"*

*"I think you're overreacting a bit..."*

*"There are freaking WINGS coming out of my head! I get every right to overreact!"*

*"Aw, Dan... cheer up. I'm sure things will turn out okay. After all, you now have hundreds of years to come to terms with the change!"*

*"This definitely is a big change in my life... I guess I'll have to live with it. And outlive everyone I've ever cared about... added to the fact that I'll likely start hunting others... and then be hunted down by other adventurers... Or does it actually change who I am?"*

Perhaps he thought he was an Angel, his wings are feathered as should be  
He didn't have a 'Cubi clan-mark on any place that he could see  
His name is Daniel Ti'Fiona, his mother was a succubus  
And now he knows that he's a 'Cubi, no point in kicking up a fuss

And now his life's improved because he's come to terms with what he was  
Of all the things we can't escape, we have no fate but what we make

## THE SHADOW OVER MERTHYR

*(Original recording appears on 'Pancake Ferret, 2008)  
With apologies to Bal Sagoth, and the inhabitants of Merthyr Tydfil*

I had heard many tales of Merthyr Tydfil, tales of lootings... car crimes... evil cults that worshipped Cthulu... but I dismissed these as mere foolish superstition.

At the time I had no interest in this place, shunned and feared as it was by its neighbours, until a private matter took me to the Brecon Beacons. My train stranded by the wrong kind of leaves on the line, I was forced to seek shelter in a hotel in Merthyr. It was a night I would not soon forget...

Tossing and turning that night, I found myself unable to sleep in the uncomfortable bed in my hotel. As I went to find another pillow I became aware of noises in the corridor outside my room, the sounds of prowling footsteps and hushed voices. The whispering of ancient tongues... nighted creatures who had been sent to bring me before their dark master!

*What ancient evil creatures flee before the sunshine?  
What loathsome nighted horrors dwell beneath the coalmine?  
What sinister powers lurk 'neath fear-shadowed Merthyr?*

Gathering my wits and what possessions I could cram into my valise, I plotted my escape from shadowed Merthyr Tydfil.

Fleeing the hotel by means of the fire escape, I promptly found myself trapped within a darkened alleyway. From out of the shadows came the minions of darkness, their suits visible only as black shimmering against black, they dragged struggling into the depths of the ancient and disused coal-mine.

But I could see that struggling was of no use, so I did not resist as the darkling creatures drew me before the throne of the *Taxman!*

*Such horrors that lurk unseen beneath the town... such evil!*

*The remnants of my sanity... lashed by P60s!*

## Return to Babel

*(Original recording appears on 'A Day at the People Factory', 2005)*

He  
He loves  
He loves to see you  
He loves to see you suffer  
He wanna see you suffer  
We suffer

We  
We will  
We will return  
We will return to Babel  
Return to Babel  
Return to Babel

I  
I come  
I come to claim you  
I come to claim you, human  
I claim you, human  
I come to claim you

TheLORDismyshepherdIshallnotwantHemakethemetoliedowningreenpasturesHeleadethmebesidethe stillwatersHerestorethmysoulHeleadethmeinthepathsofrighteousnessforHisnamessakeYealthoughIwalk inthevalleyoftheshadowofdeathIwillfearnoevilforThouartwithmeThyrodandThystafftheycomfortme ThoupreparestatablebeforemeinthepresenceofmineenemiesThouanointmyheadwithoilmycuprunneth overSurelygoodnessandmercyshallfollowmeallthedaysofmylifeandIwilldwellinthehouseoftheLORD forever



## Young Human

(Original recording appears on 'Songs for the Wild-at-Heart', 2006)  
For those who frolic in the woods

There was a young human who lived on a farm  
He lived on fresh mangoes and ham without harm  
(even when there was no 'R' in the month)

He tended his crops and he gathered the hay  
And he fought with the beasts  
When they came out to play

No fun for everyone  
Because of the young human  
No fun for everyone  
Because of the young human

The beasts tried to temper his violence with bribes  
They offered him *wülfgeld* - he threatened their lives  
So the beasts met to gather a council of war  
To teach the young man-thing what beasties were for

### Stuff used included:

TASCAM MSR-24 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  
Revox B77, TASCAM-32 (flanging, echo)  
TL Audio 5050, 5051 compressors

More fun for everyone  
In spite of the young human  
More fun for everyone  
In spite of the young human

Well the battle raged on  
For two nights and two days  
And the beasts bit the man  
'till he mended his ways  
So all you young creatures  
Come listen to me  
Live life as you feel it  
And not as you see

*life feel see*

ElectroHarmonix Freeze pedal (+tape editing)  
Roland MVS-1, Roland JV1010  
Waldorf Pulse, Waldorf MicroWave mk1  
Hammond XM-1 with Rotosphere mk2  
Korg Triton EX, Cheetah MS6  
Moog Voyager, Manikin Memotron  
Modded Apex 460 valve microphone  
Epiphone Thunderbird Gothic bass  
Rosegarden Sequencer

...and the original 8-track master tapes.

## Borderline

(Original recording appears on 'Songs for the Wild-at-Heart', 2006)

"Now could I drink hot blood, and do such bitter  
business as the day would quake to look on!"  
-- Hamlet, Prince of Denmark

We're on the thing grey line where no-one wants to be  
Between right and wrong - the one who's wrong is me  
If I could only see

We walk the razor's edge between mad and sane  
If there was just a way to walk back again  
We go against the grain

If you dislike your form, it's not for me to deem  
If it is right or wrong to choose the way you seem  
That is the furry dream

A man becomes a beast  
An egg becomes a spider  
A wolf is just a dog  
A cat is just a tiger  
...what am I?

Man, beast, bird, machine  
Or maybe something in between  
What we are is undefined  
We all live on the borderline

## Vampires in Reverse

(Original recording appears on 'The Mythical Creatures Exhibition', 2007)

### The Sun is the Sin

We live by night and we sleep by day  
Against the fear it's the only way  
Beneath the stars we do everything  
We cannot face what the day will bring

Day's not right  
We live beneath the cover of the night

Fear the bright  
They say the Devil gave us all the light

We plough the fields and we mow the hay  
We do by night what we did by day  
Before they came we were glad and free  
But now the sun is our enemy