

Robots and Other People

Side 1

1. March of the Panthers
2. Protogen Revolution
3. 1973

6:02
5:32
9:27

Side 2

4. Forbidden Sin
5. Cyberdragon

10:53
12:52

All songs written and performed by J. P. Morris, Copyright (C)2020-2022
Additional lyrics on "Forbidden Sin" by Sofox



Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab,
Cwmbran 2020-2022
All songs recorded on 2" 24-track on
SM900 tape, Mixed Dec 2022 on ATR tape.
"Cyberdragon" remixed Jan 2023
Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Audio
Solutions, March 2023

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Thanks go out to the Rosegarden team, to
Brian Roth and all at RTM, ATR, MRL & co.
for keeping the analogue dream alive.

Cover by TheKC, logo by Turnsky.
Costume photography by Sofox
<https://www.dougtheeagle.com>
<https://dougtheeagle.bandcamp.com>



1973

When I was young I wished I could travel back to 1973
A promised land of fantastic music, all the things I wanted to see
So many wonders that I could purchase
All the places that I could go
A first edition of Selling England
I could see the Floyd at a show

Nineteen Seventy Three!
Nineteen Seventy Three!

I dreamed of seeing the sights and marvels
Of the time before I was born
When all that music was fresh not laughed at
With contempt and treated with scorn
Five years later the tide had turned and we had lost that creative spark
I wished to see it all shining bright before it left us here in the dark

Nineteen Seventy Three!
Nineteen Seventy Three!

Now things have taken a backward slide
We have a broken economy
The price of energy's rising sharply
Like it's 1973
I only wanted to pay a visit, living there just wasn't for me
But now the problems that plagued that time are part of current reality

Nineteen Seventy Three!
Nineteen Seventy Three!

EQUIPMENT LIST

Otari MX80 2" 24-track tape machine
with Brian Roth output drivers
TASCAM TSR-8 tape machine
Studer A807 master recorder
TASCAM DA3000 digital master recorder
TASCAM ATS-500 sync unit
Allen & Heath GL2400 main mixer
Soundcraft MFXi-20 sub mixer
American Standard Razorblades

WEM Copicat tape echo
Echolette ECS-4 disc echo
LA Audio valve compressor
KT-2A levelling amplifier
TL Audio 5051 valve channel
American Audio 152B equalizer
Modified Strymon BlueSky reverb
Behringer noise gates
SPL Vitalizer 2

Roland MVS-1, JV1010 & D550, Waldorf Pulse, MicroWave mk1 & Streichfett with
JH Triple Chorus, Behringer VC340, Hammond XM-1 with Rotosphere mk2,
Hammond SK-1, Cheetah MS6, Moog Voyager, Manikin Memotron, Alesis DM10,
Yamaha Reface CP & TX7, Korg M1R, N1R, Triton Rack, Dave Smith OB-6,
Oberheim OB-X8, Ahlborn Archive 201 organ with Lexicon reverb,
Neumann TLM102 and Apex 460 mics, Steinberger XT2 bass, Antares ATR-1



The fight was interrupted by the sudden appearance of The Master himself, and from the angered words he uttered, R-3A was forced to conclude that his intended target was correct, and The Master had deceived him for his own ends.

With an angry gleam in his eye, R-3A nodded to the renegade cyberdragon and together, they tore The Master apart, thus discovering he was an android himself. Rather than destroy him, they left him imprisoned within the depths of the hidden city.

Cyberdragons
Living out their lives
In a place where they are respected
Cyberdragons
Guardians of the gates
Keep the hidden city protected

*...And in the months following
The Master's mysterious
disappearance, more humane
legislation was eventually passed,
bringing forth a new golden era
as the age of oppression
was finally ended.*



Forbidden Sin

I find it hard to toe the line
So I wear jeans with too much shine
If I think they'd look good on me
Who cares what sex it's meant to be?
It's not your business what I wear
Or if I'd like to dye my hair
Long gloves to cover up my skin
High heels to wake the beast within
Forbidden Sin!

If I should buy some shiny socks
Or dress up like a human fox
There's no accounting for your taste
Restricting fashion's such a waste
There's far more urgent kinds of mess
Than some guy trying out a dress
Why is it frowned on to get in
A tight suit like a second skin?
Forbidden Sin!

*What You Have Done Is Forbidden!
It Is Sin! It Is A Forbidden Sin!*

Suppose I paint my talons black
That shouldn't cause a heart attack
But if I'd rather paint them blue
What has it got to do with you?
Suppose a catsuit's what I'd like
Or racing leathers with no bike
Go play your tiny violin
I'll take my new look for a spin
Forbidden Sin!



Cyberdragon

In a time when advanced robots were tightly controlled, Cyberdragon R-1C was found to have deviated from his expected responses, an independent streak which greatly concerned The Master.

Ordered to report for followup evaluations, R-1C instead absconded, confirming their worst fears.

By order of The Master, Unit R-3A was sent to retrieve the unstable draconic unit for analysis.

Cyberdragon
Fearing for his life
In a land where he is forbidden
Cyberdragon
Fearing for his life
Seeks a place where he can stay hidden

Although the defective unit had a day's head start, Unit R-3A was a new generation model, faster and stronger than the earlier series and more than capable of subduing a mentally-compromised unit.

An incoming message from R-3A indicated that he had already located the fleeing individual, and The Master felt confident that the renegade unit would soon be returned to him for analysis... and termination.

Cyberdragon
Fleeing for his life
In a land where he is forbidden
Cyberdragon
Fleeing for his life
Seeks a place where he can stay hidden

The desert was a dumping ground for unwanted robots, the obsolete and the failed experiments. But tales were whispered that these outcasts had built a hidden city beneath the desert floor – a cyber promised land.

His pursuer closing in, R-1C waited for the entrance to yield before him... But the gates remained closed.

R-3A: Now I have you trapped inside these caverns as you see
I must open up your head and I must take you back with me
Though it may seem rather brutal, there is no need to despair
I must take your neurocircuits for my master to repair
You've put up a struggle over land and over air
I must ask you to submit and to surrender to my care

R-1C: Stop what you are doing, please! I just want to survive!
If you take my head to pieces I'll no longer be alive!

Please don't take my brain!
Please don't take my brain!

R-3A: Stop this useless struggle, there is something wrong with you
I must take you to my master and he'll make you good as new

R-1C: But your master is a liar and he hasn't told the truth
He has sent you here to kill me and to bring my head as proof

R-3A: He said you were deluded, I can see that this is true
If you just return to base then it would be the best for you

R-1C: If you think that he'll repair me, you are in for a surprise
Think it through for just a moment and then open up your eyes

Please don't take my brain!
Please don't take my brain!