

Three Little Pigs – a tale of vengeance

Side 1 – Three Little Pigs

1. Overture 4:56
2. Three little pigs 4:04
3. The first pig's laid in clay 4:04
4. The next a pig on fire 7:13
5. The third pig's wotery grave 4:23
6. The wolf's gone with the wind 4:16

Recorded and mixed using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran, Sep 2008

Recorded on Quantegy 456, RMGI 911 and Zonal 820 tape, mixed on Zonal 700. (P) and © 2008 Joseph P. Morris. Written, performed & engineered by J. P. Morris.

Guest vocals on (7) by James Rolls, Sample on (4) by Jairus, newscast by Tezkat. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Audio Services London, March 2009  
Cover by Keaton the Black Jackal., additional art by Ren Gaulen. Logo by Turnsky.

Side 2 - A bunch of other songs

7. The death of a thousand splices or "The authentic sound of sawdust" 4:18
8. Fanfare for the common beast 5:41
9. The dark price of eternal youth 4:24
10. A dream of fire and ice 9:37

Thanks to James, Tezkat, Keaton, Amber, Turnsky and Jairus, without whom this album would have been not what it is. With apologies to Roger Glover.

All tracks recorded 8-track AAD except 3, 5 & 8, which were recorded 16-track using two synced tape machines.

See also: <http://www.dougtheeagle.com>  
<http://missmab.com>  
<http://keatontheblackjackal.deviantart.com>



**Doug The Eagle**

Sequencing

Cakewalk SONAR 1.0 under Windows 2000  
Final sequences performed on Rossegarden under Kubuntu

Synthesizers

Roland M-VS1 Vintage Synth module  
Roland JV-1010 with orchestral card  
Waldorf Pulse analogue monosynth  
Cheetah MS-6 analogue polysynth  
Waldorf microWave MK1 wavetable synth (son of the PPG Wave)  
Korg Triton EX  
Hammond XM-1 w/ Hughes and Kettner Rotosphere MK2  
The Tornado Mellotron Engine

Processing

Zoom RFX-2000 effects rack, Vesta RV-3 spring reverb  
Danelectro phaser, TL Audio 'Fat Bloke' stereo valve compressor  
SPL Vitalizer Jack psychoacoustic processor  
Watkins Copicat echoplexor  
Behringer overdrive and chorus pedals on vocals  
Uher Report 4000L (on 'Fire and Ice')  
Revox B77 MK2HS (tape manipulation on 'Death of a Thousand Splices')

Microphones and accessories

Behringer B-1 (bomber) condenser mic, Mic-100 preamp

Recording and mixing

Phonic MM1002 sub-mixer, Yamaha MG16/4 mixing desk  
TASCAM TSR-8 1/2" multitrack recorders (x2)  
Studer A807 2-track 1/4" master recorder  
TimeLine Lynx and TASCAM ATS-500 synchronizers



This little piggy went to market  
This little piggy stayed at home  
This little piggy, gonna hunt him down  
Wherever he may roam  
Death's too good for you, but it will have to do.

### Three Little Pigs

Well, the first little piggy  
Made his fortune out of spam  
Selling dodgy medicines  
The perfect little scam

But he didn't know the price  
That he would pay  
The local mob persuaded him  
To send a cut their way

Well, the second little piggy  
Made his fortune out of theft  
Stealing gold and platinum  
He didn't leave much left

But he didn't know the price  
That he would pay  
The local mob persuaded him  
To send a cut their way

Well, the third little piggy  
Made his fortune out of smack  
Selling cheap enlightenment  
For thirty quid a whack

But he didn't know what it  
Would lead him to  
The first two piggies hired him  
Said "We've a job for you..."

But they didn't know their  
Lives of crime would fail  
The big bad wolf arrested them  
To throw them all in jail

But he didn't know the price  
That he would pay  
Each little piggy drew a gun  
And blew my dad away

### The first pig's laid in clay

My prey was all alone  
I trailed him home  
Waiting for the time  
If fortune favours me  
He'll lose his key  
And then he'll be mine

What if the nightmare's true?  
What if the bad guy's you?  
I did not know what went wrong  
I played along, waiting for the  
time

Your ass is mine, little piggy  
I'll bring the bacon home tonight

I camped across the road  
No fixed abode  
Stakeout for the win  
I'll take that little sod  
And may God  
Forgive me for my sin

I do not know what went wrong  
I played along, waiting for the  
time

Your ass is mine, little piggy  
This little piggy dies tonight

You'll feel this dead too  
When I am done with you  
This little piggy dies tonight

I found an open door  
Basement floor  
Crept in from the rain  
I'll make him disappear

Never fear  
Never seen again  
What if the nightmare's true?  
What if the bad guy's you?

I worked out where I went wrong  
All along, so now he'll be mine

### The next, a pig on fire

I have sinned  
I have sinned

I guess it's true  
The only thing that's  
All a lie  
Is my respect for you  
I loathe you and I'm  
Going to make you pay  
I'm going to sacrifice you

I have sinned  
I have sinned

They said to me  
That two wrongs never  
Make a right  
So now I'll try with three  
I loathe you and I'm  
Going to make you *burn*  
I'm going to sacrifice you

*In other news, suspected drug  
baron Ed Samson, alias the  
First Little Pig, has been found  
dead at his home in  
Wentsgrove. Samson had a  
string of previous convictions  
for supplying drugs and police  
believe his killing to be the  
work of a rival gang.*

I have sinned  
I have sinned

My deed is done  
The only thing that's  
Left to do  
Is cover up and run  
The third pig better make  
His peace with God  
I'm going to sacrifice him

I have sinned  
I have sinned

### The third pig's watery grave

*The wolf's testimony before the board of  
inquiry*

The night was dark  
The night was warm  
Our ship had sailed  
Into a storm

Outside the pig stood tall and thin  
I ran on deck to fetch him in

And as the crew gaped in surprise  
He turned with hatred in his eyes

And as I tried to save his life  
That little piggy drew a knife

And as the blade  
sank into me  
He slipped and  
fell into the sea

I saw him fall away from me  
I guess it wasn't meant to be

One little piggy lost at sea

### The wolf's gone with the wind

I took off like lightning  
To a place I'd rather be  
They can only pin the drowning  
Onto me

If I can only reach the border  
Then I'll make it home scott-free  
They can only pin the drowning  
Onto me

### The dark price of eternal youth *Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn*

Three thousand years you'll live to be  
But after that won't come for free  
Could you pay the price?  
End another's afterlife?  
I think that's not the way for me

Eternal youth is in your hands  
But could do what it demands?  
Could you pay the price?  
Make a human sacrifice?  
I think that's not the way for me

Would you pay that price?  
End another's afterlife?  
I think that's not the way for me

Would you pay that price?  
Make your heart as cold as ice?  
I think that's not the way for me

Would you pay that price?  
Make a Being sacrifice?  
I think that's not the way for me

