

## Who is this Daryil guy anyway...?

### Side 1

1. The Man Who Should Be King 6:40
2. Panther Factory 5:52
3. I'm Daryil 9:34

### Side 2

4. Are You There? 8:28
5. A Hundred Years 15:06

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran 2013-2014  
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Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Solutions, London, Feb 2015.

Greetings go out to Keaton, Ren, Wuff and Chaosmage, Sofox, Merlin and co.  
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Cover by Keetah at Spacecat Studios: <http://spacecat-studios.com/>  
Logo by Luke Turner, additional artwork by Merlin Missingham.  
Recorded on SM911 and ATR Mastering tape, mixed to ATR Mastering tape.

<http://www.dougtheeagle.com>

<http://dougtheeagle.bandcamp.com>



## THE MAN WHO SHOULD BE KING

Heads bow in line, peaceful sunshine,  
Heads bow in tune, they'll be mine soon

The kingdom of Exemplar is a terrible place  
Its customs are archaic and its laws a disgrace  
The one thing he can't handle if it's said to his face  
Is that the King is quickly running out  
Of time and space  
And I'm the man who should be King  
Think of the golden age I'll bring  
And I shall turn things upside-down  
When I have seized the kingdom's crown



Heads fall in time, high treason crime, heads fall in tune, he'll be mine soon

And I'm the man who should be King, another golden age I'll bring  
And I shall make this kingdom sound, when I have claimed the golden round

When I am King, I'm going to add protections to the law  
So no-one can be killed without a trial any more ('cause that's not right.)

And I'm the man who should be King, and hear the bells of judgement ring  
And I shall make this kingdom sound, when I have claimed the golden round

Skulls fall in time, high treason crime  
Skulls fall in tune, the throne... the throne will be mine soon  
And I'm the man who should be King, think of the golden age I'll bring  
And I shall make this kingdom sound, when I have claimed the golden round

The kingdom of Exemplar was a terrible place  
Its customs were archaic and its laws a disgrace  
The thing he couldn't handle when I showed him my face  
Was that I'd come to kill the King and now I've taken his place

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  
TL Audio 5050, 5051 compressors

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



Step right up! This way to the library. Step right up! This way to the pool  
Step right up! This way to the fencing room.  
Step right up! We'll have a friendly duel

We'll teach you to hide and we'll teach you to fight  
You won't need to sleep, you can party all night  
There's plenty to do here, there's plenty to see  
All this and more in our academy

We'll teach you to heal and we'll teach you to kill  
To make people better, or make them feel ill  
We'll teach you to do good, and how to do bad  
To make people happy or make people sad

Step right up! This way to the torture room. Step right up! This way to the gym  
Step right up! This way to the science lab  
Step right up! Indulge your every whim

Now we can be deadly, regardless of age, we easily fly into a violent rage  
We'll teach you to keep your emotions in check  
To save you from getting an axe in the neck

And now we've completed our whistle-stop tour  
Just ask the headmistress and she'll tell you more  
And if you've glazed over, and don't understand,  
There's Bela Santiago's Exploding Head Band!

*Fifth Impression - Bela Santiago's Exploding Head Band*

*Sixth Impression - Give us a hundred years or so*

The world outside is vicious, the world outside is cruel  
But we can teach you how to live and how to keep your cool  
We hope you'll join us, we'll teach you what you are  
With some encouragement, we're certain that you'll end up going far

## PANTHER FACTORY

The future balanced on a knife  
We take sheet steel and give it life  
Atomic heart and quantum mind  
A robot of the feline kind  
In the panther factory

Unit 3A comes online  
The robot army will be mine  
Robots of my own design  
Why have one life instead of nine?

The future balanced on a knife  
We take sheet steel and give it life  
Atomic heart and quantum mind  
A robot of the feline kind



## I'M DARYIL

Come child, you've turned twenty-three, now you're a part of my dynasty  
Come young one, you've grown all your wings, now we must talk of many things

I'm Daryil, and I have the power, I'll be there for you in your darkest hour  
I am so much, much more than a man, the great, immortal head of my clan  
Don't be afraid, I'm not some evil madman

My law is just and ought to make sense: you only kill in self-defence  
And if you ever eat someone's soul, I'll stuff your corpse down a 6ft hole

I'm Daryil, and I have the power, I'll bring you comfort in your darkest hour  
I am so much, much more than you know, my giant form is now just for show  
But don't be scared, I'm not some evil psycho

Don't you see? Don't you see? You're the youngest face in my family

And I know everything you've done, and I know everywhere you've been  
And I know everyone you've met, and I know everything you've seen  
And I know everything you love, and I know everything you hate  
And I know when you've played it false  
And I know when you've played it straight, I've seen your soul

I'm Daryil, and I have the power, I'll bring you comfort in your darkest hour  
I am so much, much more than a man, the great, immortal head of my clan  
Don't be afraid, I'm not some evil madman

Come child, hearken to me, I want what's best for my family  
Our clan has status, power and such, I do not ask for very much

I'm Daryil, and I have the power, my own ascension was my finest hour  
I guess a tri-wing is kind of odd, fifty foot tall and almost a god  
But don't be scared, I'm not some reckless hotrod

## A HUNDRED YEARS (or, the SAIA song)

### *First Impression - Born with wings*

The world outside is vicious, the world outside is cold  
You'd better listen, or you'll die before you're old  
There's much to teach you, there's much to learn  
You need the basics or you'll end up ashes in a funeral urn

Give us a hundred years or so, we'll teach you all you need to know  
Give us a hundred years or more, it's safer when you know the score

Your parents never told you, they kept you in the dark  
They felt that you'd be safer if you lacked that vital spark  
Well, what you know can hurt you, if you are told too young  
A child's careless words can get the whole lot of you taken out and hung

### *Second Impression - Running for your life*

### *Third Impression - The Academy*

Our school is here to help you, we'll teach you what we know  
We'll keep you well-protected 'till it's safe for you to go  
The course is pretty weighty, it's going to take a while  
And we'll be here to help you when you go through the traditional denial

### *Fourth Impression - The Tour*

Roll up, roll up, kid, it's time to have fun,  
Now you're enrolled here the lesson's begun  
There's plenty to do here, there's plenty to see, all this and more in our academy

We'll teach you to pose as a regular man, it's safest to do this whenever you can  
There's people are there who would cut off your head  
"The only good demon is one that is dead!"