

demonstrate



"demonstrate"

(from where to now: volume 2)

• a suite by •

in giro

1. Some would call it Luck
2. Suburbia anthem (i. ITCH ii. breathe iii. Scratch)
3. Difference survives
4. happy? part 1. The LOUDEST
5. happy? part 2. a dim light
6. happy? part 3. you've got some explaining To Do!
7. happy? part 4. the Realization station
8. to lose one's self Completely (i. new seeds ii. rhapsodize)
9. Broken machines
10. epilogue: anthem. Anew

cast:

The LOUDEST

The Scapelles

The Realization station

a dim light

Some would call it Luck

music + lyrics by Wayne Defrince Jr

The
Scapettes

we are so fortunate in everything
turn ons, high speed and close the door
we are all so fortunate in everything
we are all... there's no other way to go

a
Dim
Light

i don't know why not be

The
Scapettes + a
Dim
Light

happy, not broken?

a
Dim
Light

these are our lines, there's an

The
Scapettes + a
Dim
Light

actual - wonderful

a
Dim
Light

sense of self in someone else

The
Scapettes + a
Dim
Light

it might not be broken?

a
Dim
Light

not my plan, fell in my hands

The Soapelles + Dim Light merit or not my lot

The Realization Station but how? and who? and why?

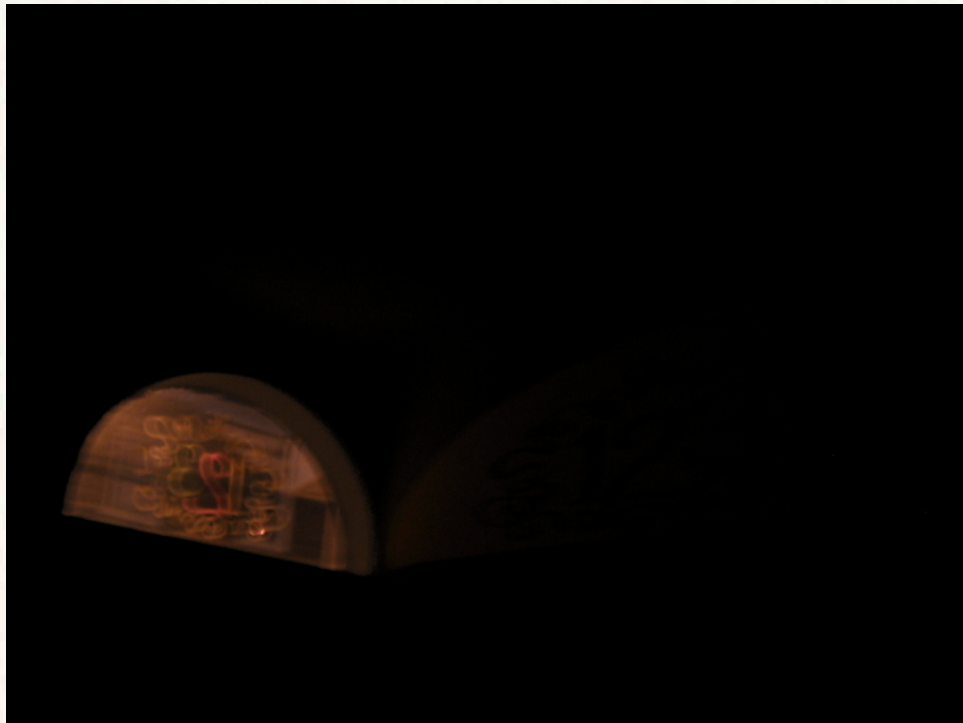
The LOUDEST 1, 2, 3...

Dim Light it might not?

The Soapelles we are all so fortunate in everything we are all... there's no other way to go

The Realization Station but how? and who? how?!

The Soapelles + Dim Light sense of self in someone else it might not be broken? i don't know why not be happy, not broken?



Suburbia anthem

music + lyrics by Wayne Defiance Jr

i. ITCH

The Scabettes

we are all so protected now
we are all so injected, how?

The Realization Station + a dim light

where my parents were always right
where they wanted to give it all to me
struggled to build a home for me
pitched a flag: Suburbia
go to class in school cause i wanna

The Scabettes

we all want the same thing

The Realization Station + a dim light

go away to camp in the summer

The Scabettes

we all look the same way

The Realization Station + a dim light

3 miles a gallon to my hummer

The Scabettes

we all wear the same thing

The Realization Station + a dim light

can't tell one house from another

The Soapettes

we are all the same
we are all so disconnected, how?
we are all so unsuspecting now

The Realization Station

taught not to believe in change at all

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

now wondering how much time
that i've wasted
i'm sorry, pressure sports and university

The Realization Station

can't say i look back without regret

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

'cause i'm not the same

The Soapettes

we all love the same god

The Realization Station

and no one is

The Soapettes

we all wear our ipods

a Dim Light

don't know where i end

The Soapettes

we all eat the same things

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

and which part starts suburbia

The
Scapettes

we are all the same

The
Realization
Station + a
dim
Light

but how?

a
dim
Light

who?!

The
Realization
Station + a
dim
Light

and who?

The
Realization
Station

and why?

The
Realization
Station + a
dim
Light

why do we love suburbia?

The
Scapettes
+ The
Realization
Station
a
dim
Light

why would i/we leave suburbia?

The
Realization
Station + a
dim
Light

and how?

iii. breathe

The
Realization
Station + a
dim
Light

but we don't want the same things now
and we can't eat the same things now
but are we just the same as
all the ones who live outside the wall?

a
Dim
Light

and is this how we demonstrate
Confusion and Sadness
we have yet to face in our lives?

the
Realization
Station

but do you believe in such a thing
as going back and taking back
the life ahead that was left behind?

iii. Scratch

the
Realization
Station + a
Dim
Light

gather all you can into yourself
we have more than/that we can/can't use
here's a coupon

the
Loudest
+ the
Realization
Station
+ a
Dim
Light

you'll feel BETTER

the
Realization
Station + a
Dim
Light

we recycle and we fill with kindness
we leave alone... welcome home

the
Realization
Station

there's nobody like me
when everyone's like me
and nobody knows the person i've become
there is no crescendo
the further that you go
when time is an office with no windows
i am not sorry... dad, i'm sorry

The
Scabettes

would you give your home away?
would you give your luck away?
would you give your past away?
would you give your skin away?

can you leave it? you'll sing "sorry"

the
Realization
Station + a
Dim
Light

let go?

Difference survives

music + lyrics by Wayne Defiance Jr

The
Realization
Station

this is how we demonstrate
difference survives
don't want to talk it over now
don't want to talk it over now
projects in basements
codes in songs
that no one hears
still something is sown
with microphones

who? how?

this is my penance
i'm not the same name
from beginning to end
through different demonstrations

and though you're loath to let us
challenge your masterpiece
it's crumbling all the same
as time demonstrates to you

who? how?

i'm fearful and joyful

joyful?

dim
light

1, 2, 3!

Happy? part 1.

The LOUDEST

music + lyrics by Wayne Defiance Jr

~tick-tock~

The LOUDEST

if you're feeling joyful... Htt!
then why'd < glitch state = "contained" > you make
your way to my door? < /glitch >
it's not like i just dialed you up
but enough small talk
we got us a recant
and there's just one thing left to say

< glitch state = "contained" / > hello you'll feel better
hello you'll feel
< glitch state = "contained" > better < /glitch >
we'll help you feel better
we'll help you feel BETTER

~a dim glimpse~

The Scabettes

(party chatter)

a dim light

all bets are off
sing "all bets are off" now

~faster now~

The Realization Station

i don't want to yell
and i don't want to soldier
since your face already tells me
what i'm doing is wrong

but i can't write a song to
report the actual crime
when i've already been blessedly marked
i've sealed it with a kiss

i don't want your healing touch
it means put away
i can't stand your helping hand
bite down!

see how feeling joyful
is cutting the same time-line?
we've got a creed for all of your concerns
"just do your best" is one of our best
oh how you love that line

The
LOUDEST

hello you'll feel
hello you'll feel

better... BETTER

hello you'll feel better
hello you'll feel

< glitch state = "unknown" > better </ glitch >
we'll help you feel better

we'll help you feel BETTER

i don't want your healing touch
it means put away
i can't stand your helping hand
lessens every wrong
i don't want your healing touch
i can't stand your helping hand

The
LOUDEST
The
Realization
Station

The
LOUDEST

The
LOUDEST
The
Realization
Station

The
Realization
Station

happy? part 2. a dim Light

lyrics by Catherine Fall + Wayne DePrince Jr.
music by Wayne DePrince Jr.

The Realization Station + a dim Light

bothered enough by these knots
perched in this nest, tangles my home
fly one day, perhaps unravel
i can finally stretch myself out

a dim Light

but history and biology are telling me
these troubles aint my own
and every time someone shines "the light"
it hides a dim one that might be my own
... or at least some warmth

The Realization Station + a dim Light

and peace
teach me simple

The Realization Station

this i pray:

a dim Light

this is *might* pray:

The Realization Station + a dim Light

move me backwards every day

give me no more than my daily bread
flour + water
wheat + river
Soil + rain
earth + sky

a
dim
light

all your prayers are telling me
to just believe these troubles ain't my own
but every time someone finds "the truth"
it hides a dim one that might be their own
... at least from what i've

the
realization
station + a
dim
light

gleaned

a
dim
light

that all bets are off now
it's all a joke, but that you knew
sing "all bets are off" now
and it's all a joke, just laugh this time
so "ha ha"

the
realization
station + a
dim
light

ha ha

a
dim
light

when someone dares to cross the line
they get the joke but find themselves alone
and every time i find "the light"
it hides a dim one that might be my own

the
realization
station + a
dim
light

but does it matter?
we've been beaten to the punch
cause they've wrapped it up
it's all sugar... white... stale
and we've chewed it up
it's already poisoned

a
dim
light

so now we're fucked up

the
realization
station + a
dim
light

so what, we're fucked up?
so now we're fucked up!

a
dim
light

surprised we're fucked up?!

Happy? part 3.

you've got some explaining To Do!

music + lyrics by Wayne Defrance Jr

The LOUDEST
The Realization Station

oh yeah?

a Dim Light

oh no! ... but how?

The LOUDEST
The Realization Station

oh yeah?!

~ answers vs. questions ~

a Dim Light

think you found the answers
now bring on the questions!

The Scapelles

who loves everyone? who?
who loves everyone? who?!

a Dim Light

there are so many ways
to your "light", to your "truth"
but i slip on the rays
trying to keep score in my head
and how can we leave things
as they are?
and how can you say
that you see with closed eyes?

The Realization Station

it's not so much the truth as letting go
it's alright if you can't go back on your fight
but it doesn't matter now
if she could or if he can't
they're metas to the fact
only wanting to see beyond that
is your mat

The Scrapbook

who loves everyone? who?!

a Dim Light

i may be stuck in my head
and wanna play the safe part
but with so much suffering
there are so many fires to spark
unless i think just like you
that it's all from our past
but why should i be blind
to the problems of this time?

~ fearful vs. joyful ~

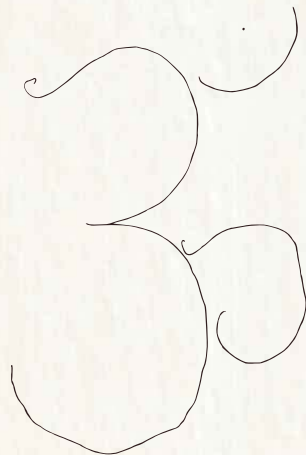
The Realization Station

forget about the past
and what you know
"all bets are off" and "it's all a joke"
but can you stop...

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

i'm fearful and joyful

The Realization Station



happy? part 4.

the Realization station

music + lyrics by Wayne Defrance Jr

dim
light

but i'm so tired of swimming upstream
with no light or straight line to a truth
that it's a cliff: one sees it all so clearly
but take another... step

~ credo ~

the
Realization
Station

happy yet?

the
Realization
Station + dim
light

So happy yet?

the
LOUDEST

but you know where you end
pretty near to where that "joyful" begins
but now you've got your scar and credo
so "let go" now
just be sure to not let everyone down
maybe they can keep your credo?
the sparks fade out in the street
you're talking metas, they've got nothing to eat
maybe they'll just eat your credo?
and since you're keeping score
this ain't the first time
that you came to my door
so maybe we'll just keep your seat
no matter how refined the speech
know that when you're hungry,
you're gonna eat that credo!

~ but how? and who? ~

So happy yet?

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

they've wrapped it up

The Realization Station

and you've chewed it up

a Dim Light

and i've chewed it up

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

it's already poisoned

So now we're fucked up

So what we're fucked up?

Surprise we're fucked up...

a Dim Light

bad!

The Realization Station + a Dim Light

how?

who?

So happy yet?

The Realization Station

happy yet?

who?

how?

To Lose one's self Completely

music + lyrics by Wayne Defiance Jr

i. new seeds

~!~
~yes~

the
Realization
Station +
a
dim
light

frightened? yeah.
not the first
we don't want the medicine
we don't want another thing
that doesn't know me at all

the
Realization
Station +
a
dim
light

lonely? yeah.

the
Realization
Station +
a
dim
light

but who's to say
there aren't lines between the voids?
'cause i'm counting on a web
to entrap and save all life

but you want to hate me
and you want to break me
at least let me show just once
that if you want to make cents/sense
sell the seeds to invest:
the life is running out

hungry?

the
Realization
Station +
a
dim
light

yeah!
but we're bloated
skin still stained from where we've come
just turn off the turntable
the songs they play aren't we at all

happy? yeah!
but for how long
without internet and guns?
suicidal stable once
into the life we're stepping out

~ a difference of one ~

so if you want to hate us
if you want to break us
at least let us try for once
to unlearn everything
be unsure of everything

but happy? yeah!
so, happy? yeah!
happy, yet for what?
for happy, yeah!
so happy, yeah!
happy, yet for....

Oh yeah!

so unsure of it
and we're scared of it
but we're happy as shit ☺
and into the life we're dancing out
into the life

ii. rhapsodize

fortunate we with microphones
unfortunately so disconnected
with feeling
stop investing
be the ones who do not get it all

we want it to fall on you
we wanted to fall in too

the
dim
light

the
realization
station +
the
dim
light

dim
light

fortunate? yes, left on the skin
fortunate? no, the state that we're in

the
Realization
Station im alone

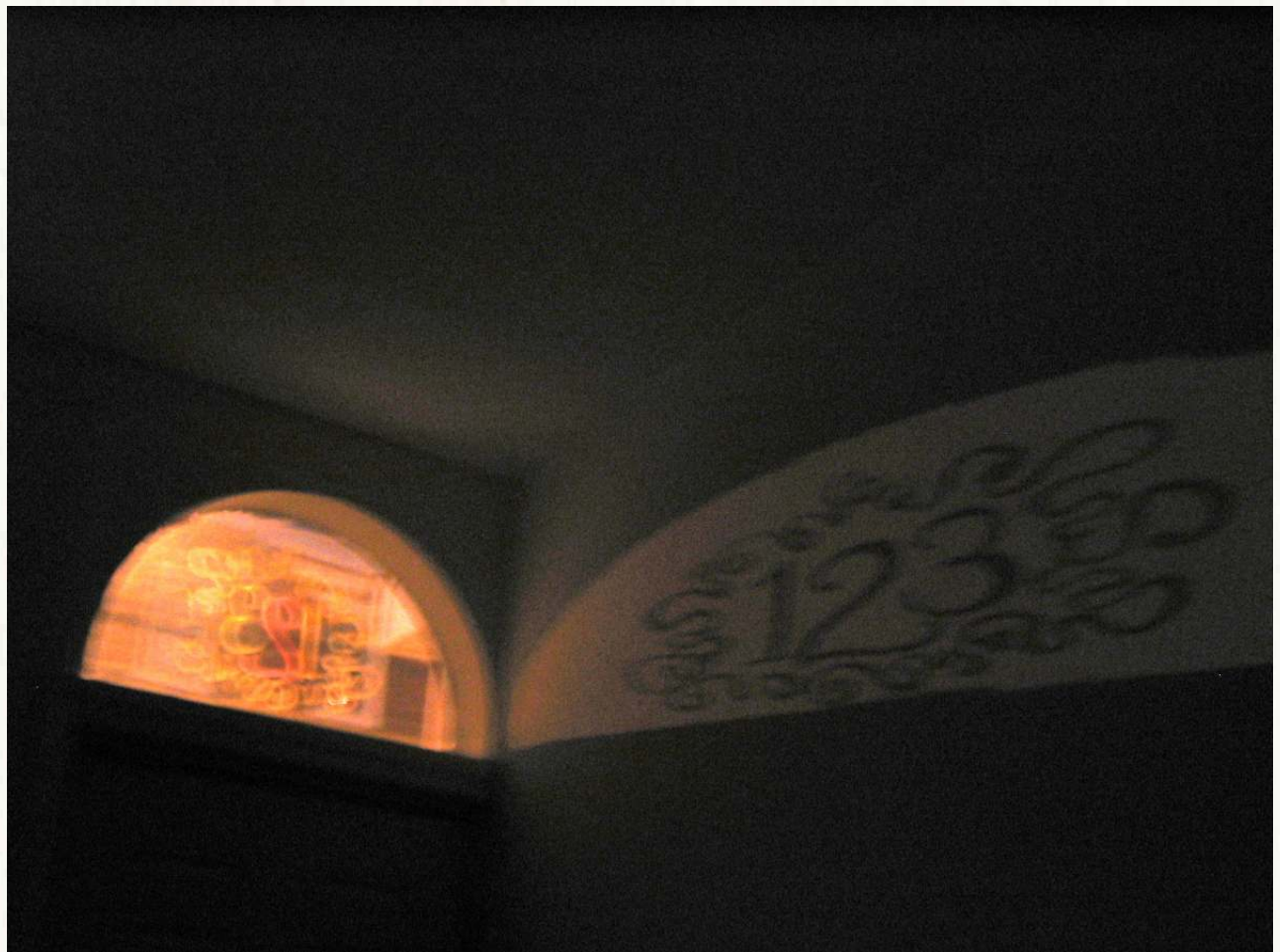
dim
light im lonely

the
Realization
Station + dim
light

but we're together in this lonesomeness

we want it to fall on you
we want to fall in you

clowns, malls and carrion calls
not clarion calls for dooms unheeded
so.... let go!



Broken machines

music + lyrics by Wayne Defince Jr

~ for demonstration purposes ~

The Soapettes

(party chatter)

a dim light

So this is how we demonstrate that we're just broken machines singing 'bout our parts unknowingly

~ Soapette realization ~

The Soapettes
+ a dim light

The Realization Station

and we are so fortunate in everything...

The Realization Station
+ a dim light

why?

The Realization Station

So we tell lies, beautiful lines but even believed completely don't make a life don't make it right

The Realization Station
+ a dim light

and lies as comforting rhymes just time and words repeating can't be a "why" So don't make them mine

~ yes vs. no ~

the realization station

oh yeah?!

a dim light

oh no?! but oh...

the realization station

a dim light

yeah yeah yeah... yeah!

no no no... no!

let go!

the LOUDEST

a dim light

1, 2, 3

a dim light

4!

the realization station

a dim light

but how? and who?

~ yes + no ~

no... yeah!

~ exeunt ~

epilogue:

lyrics by Catherine Fall + Wayne DePrince Jr.
music by Wayne DePrince Jr.

anthem Anew

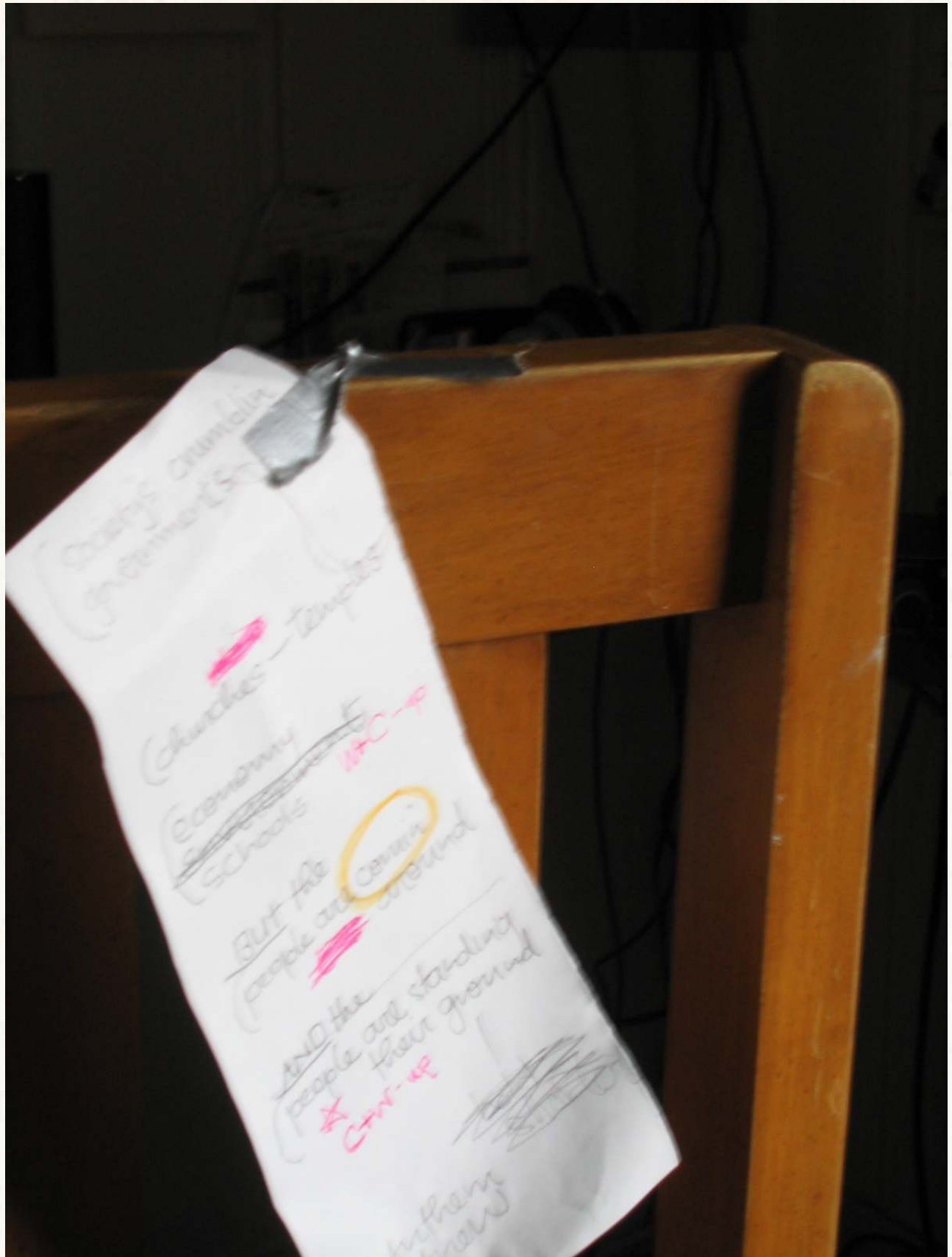
society's crumbling down
governments crumbeing down
maybe they'll stop me
but they'll never stop **we**
Society's crumbling down

churches are crumbling down
temples are crumbling down
maybe they'll stop me
but they'll never stop **we**
churches are crumbling down

economy's crumbling down
Schools are crumbling down
maybe they'll stop me
but they'll never stop **we**
economy's crumbling down

the people are coming around
people are coming around
maybe they'll stop me
but they'll never stop **we**
people are coming around

and the people are standing their ground
people are standing their ground
maybe they'll stop me
but they'll never stop **we**
people are standing their ground



Country's dominant
institutions

~~Churches~~ - targets

~~Economy~~ ~~Schools~~ ~~WFC~~ - up

But the people are center around

AND the people are standing
their ground
* CFW - up

with them
now

Catherine Fail: vocals / Tibetan prayer bell
David Anthony Parker: drums / percussion
Wayne DePrince Jr: guitar / bass / keyboard / vocals

music + lyrics by Wayne DePrince Jr.
songs 5 + 10 lyrics by Catherine Fail + Wayne DePrince Jr.

recorded here / there + @ Landfair Studios / South Philly / PA / USA
mixed + mastered by Richard Wielgosz @ Astronomy Studios / New York Mills / NY / USA
produced by in giro / song 3 produced by in giro + Q

artwork + photos by Catherine Fail
cover photo by Justin DePrince

homemade using free/libre software



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2016

in giro.XYZ

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(from where to now volume 2)

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