

Side 1 – HippyMusic Volume 6 – Songs of Lies and Larceny

- 1. Mr. Apocalypse 4:26
- 2. Fishsticks 3:08
- 3. SAIA Blues (instrumental demo) 3:56
- 4. The Last Days of the Brotherhood 5:53
- 5. The Ballad of Daniel LaGrange 6:20

AAD - Analogue Analogue Digital.

All songs recorded on 8-track tape except for 4, 5, 6 & 10 which were recorded 16-track using two synchronized tape machines.

Side 2 – ...And Daryil Answered

- 6. All Machine 3:56
- 7. The Incubus Song 3:59
- 8. Professional Suicide 3:27
- 9. The Tome of Demonography 3:56
- 10. ...And Daryil Answered. 12:40
 - i. The Hero
 - ii. The Quest
 - iii. The Book
 - iv. The Battle
 - v. ...And Daryil Answered

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran during 2008-2010. Mixed on 6-7 Mar. 2010, except for (2), mixed Nov.2008 and (1) originally recorded mid 2007. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Solutions, London, April 2010. Thanks once again!

Cover and additional art by Sergei 'Ren' Stehlin'skiy. Demon on track 10 played by Jairus.

Track 2 was recorded using only 4 tracks and numerous tape machines for the flanging effect.

In case you're wondering, the equipment list is the same as last time.



This album was pretty much all recorded on a mix of RMGI SM911 and Quantegy 456, with some Zonal 820 thrown in too for good measure. Mixdown was done on SM911.

Thanks go out to Andrew, Brooke, Rebecca and Sergei for their help and support in making this album, also to Shadrok for designing Daryil's clan mark, and Sid for the SVG version. DOUG the Eagle logo by Luke Turner.



...And Daryil Answered.
 ...Or... Hippy Music Volume 6 –
 Songs of Lies and Larceny

Mr. Apocalypse

There's a hidden little corner in the back-streets of my mind
Where my innocence was slaughtered and it isn't far behind
If I thought that I was you, and then you thought that you were me,
Then it wouldn't really matter who the real us would be. Would it...?

They never called me 'Mr. Apocalypse'

Candy for the wicked, a bullet for the good
They told me this was justice but I never understood
I didn't know that I'd be king when I was brought up as a farmer
Prophecies don't mean a thing when you aren't looking for an answer. Do they...?

Fish Sticks

It doesn't matter what I say, 'cause no-one listens anyway
And if the world should end today, we'd still be talking about
Fishsticks, fishsticks, I don't need no fishsticks
I don't care, I'm not there
Fishsticks, fishsticks, I just hate fishsticks
I don't care, I don't care

And now I don't know what to say, as all my notes have blown away
But if the moon came out to play, then I'd just tell it I hate
Fishsticks, fishsticks, I just hate fishsticks
I don't care, I'm not there
Fishsticks, fishsticks, Oh Lord, I hate fishsticks
I don't care, I don't care

Fishsticks, fishsticks, fishy fishy fishsticks
I don't care, I'm not there
Fishsticks, fishsticks, Oh man, I hate fishsticks
I don't care, I don't care

...And Daryil Answered

(Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn)

The Quest:

They say that in the caves of Izenkar, resides the "Fallen Star"
A tome that legend says holds secrets of our race
I'm one of few who knows the ancient tongue,
And though I am yet young
I journeyed forth to seek this long-forgotten place
I am a child of Daryil – Clan of fear and mystery
I am a child of Daryil and I seek my destiny
I am a child of Daryil, and you can't take that from me
I hope to learn the ancient mystery, of our past history
Of how the 'Cubi came to roam our planet's face
It must hold secrets of such use to me, like immortality
That I'll transcend into a perfect state of grace



The Book:

Wings ruffling in the cool breeze, I approached a cavern that had been hollowed out as if into some sort of shrine. Ever-burning braziers lit the room and there, upon a pedestal suffused with light, was the tome of the Fallen Star. If only my clan leader could see me now! Lord Daryil.. I'd never met him, but they say he is as ancient and as wise as the hills, ruling his domain with a just, but firm hand. If the rumours of what this book contained were true, I might at last gain his respect. As my hand reached to take the book from its pedestal, I realised I was not alone.

The Battle:

"And so, another incubus comes in search of the book of the Fallen Star! Surely you did not think you were the first! The book makes such tempting bait... it is almost too easy. I shall crush your body, torment your soul and take your head-wings as a trophy!"

My sword cast aside in the struggle, I lay helpless, pinned in the Demon's cruel embrace. As the last of my strength ebbed, I looked into the very core of my being, and I uttered a prayer. I prayed that someone, anyone, Being, Creature or God... hear me now and bring salvation.

...And Daryil Answered.

Professional Suicide

You won't believe me
But I have found a way
To come back tomorrow
When I have died today

How it works
I cannot say
I get more business
Every day

Suicide
Professional suicide
He'll kill himself
To save your soul
Dies for money,
That's his goal

Dying is something
That anyone can do
If lying and cheating
Are not the goods for you

And if you think
That it's not true
Then die for me
I'll die for you

Suicide
Professional suicide
He'll kill himself
To save your soul
Dies for money
That's his goal

Dying in your name
The only way to win
My death will redeem you
Of your whole life of sin

Why it works
I cannot tell
My death will save
Your soul from Hell

Suicide
Professional suicide
He'll kill himself
To save your soul
Dies for money
That's his goal

The Tome of Demonography

I'll try to find, in my mind
Ways to learn, how to earn power untold

What's this? It cannot be!
Is it real, or is it me?
A whole world for us to see
The Tome of Demonography

I'll try tonight, Mystic Rite
Unseen Truth, Eternal Youth,

Set me free

I didn't know I didn't think
I didn't guess that I'd be
Running for my life every step of the way
What you can't feel will never heal
Will never quite be cured
But lurks there in your soul
For the rest of your days.

SRIA Blues

They brought me here with a blow on the head
They let me wake in someone else's bed
There's no escape and there is no way out
My crazy room-mate gave me such a clout
And I'm not the man I was before...
I'd give everything to know
If I'm a monster or a hero
Down in SAIA, where the demons go
They took my sword and my dignity
They tore the robe that Wildy gave to me
They probed my mind, they probed my brain

They told me that my favourite food was PAIN
And I just can't take it any more...

I'm hanging out with other incubi
And I can kiss my former life goodbye
I'll outlive everyone I've ever known
One day I'll find that I am all alone
And there's just no question any more
For I've finally come to know
I'm both a monster and a hero
Down in SAIA where the demons go

The Last Days of The Brotherhood

Lucian came to me and said
"There is an old man I want dead"
I killed him in his bed, in our Father's name

Lucian's rolling down the hill
Completely unconscious as he can't be killed
Set him on fire and he screams so shrill

...It's all a game... It's not the same, just a game...

Lucian told me that they had to die
All of the Brethren and he told me why
One of the Brotherhood is a spy
In our Father's name

The Speaker came to me and said
"These are the people we want dead"
Where I walked the streets ran red

Lucian told me that my crimes would stop
Half of my victims were the men on top
Now he had caught me I was for the chop
But it turned out my orders they were all mistakes
Someone had switched them for a bunch of fakes
Someone was playing for tremendous stakes

The Night Mother came to me and said
These are the people I want dead
I heard her whispers in my head
In our Father's name

The Ballad of Daniel LaGrange

(Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn)

My name is Daniel and I spent my whole life
Hunting and destroying evil.
That's what I do

One day I saw that what I did was also evil
From a different point of view

Judge not, lest ye be judged
Things are not as simple as could be
Everything seems different now for me

The realisation that my life had been spent
poorly left my thoughts all tangled
Left me confused

I sought a way to make amends and live my
life more wisely
This I pursued.

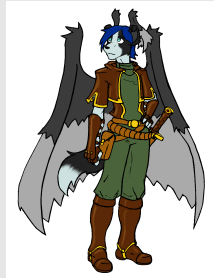
Things I'd done were never as they seem
Everything before was like a dream

I thought that I could find the truth
But I all I found was twisted blasphemy
The hymns of praise I thought I'd sung
Were only songs of lies and larceny

My name is Daniel and I spent my whole life
Hunting and destroying evil.
But I was wrong

Since then I've found a little evil
Helps bring balance to
An over-righteous throng

Even good is bad if took too far
Neutral shades of grey is all we are



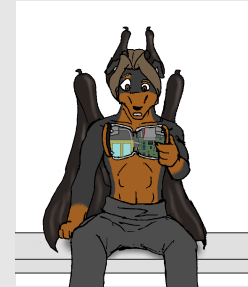
All Machine

(Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn)

Joshua: I remember my death, it wasn't good it wasn't fun
I remember the flash just as he fired the gun
They brought me back to life, the way I'd been...
...but all machine

Dorcan: I remember my death, it wasn't good it wasn't fun
I remember the pain I felt when I was hung
They brought me back to life, just how I'd been...
...but all machine

Sethir: I remember my death, it wasn't good it wasn't fun
I remember the crash and how my neck was wrung
They brought me back to life, just like a dream...
...I'm all machine



The Incubus Song

Well, I can turn into the love you never had,
Or I can kill and take the place of your old dad
Your life is nothing more than a stain on the floor,
That's all you mean to me

Well I can torture you at night inside your dreams,
And I can feed upon your terror and your screams
What evil to thee is just business for me,
That's all you need to know

