

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

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

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.

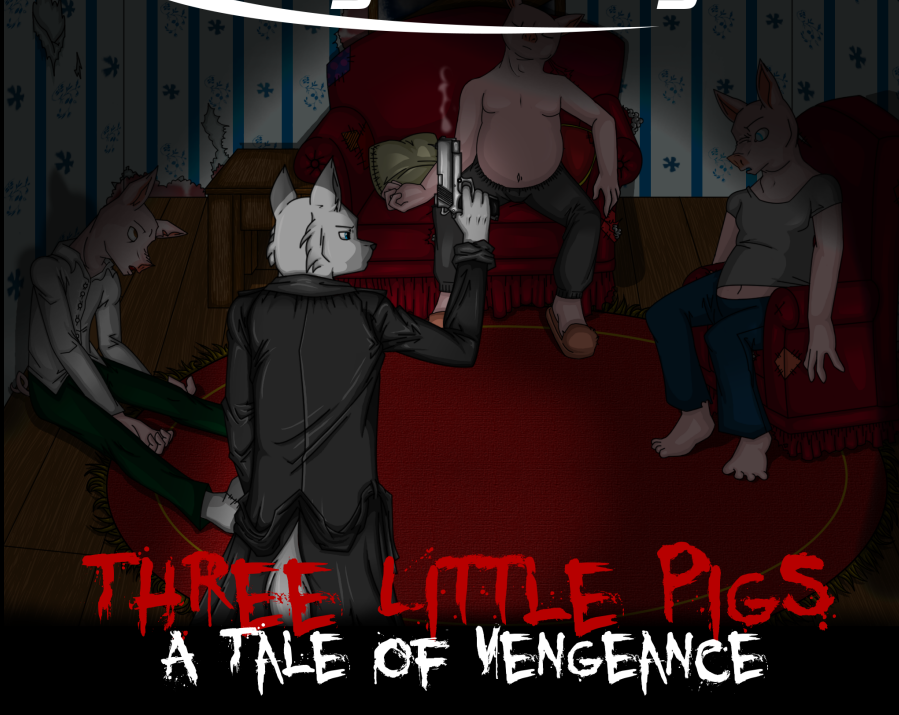
Thanks to James, Tezkat, Keaton, Amber, Turnsky and Jairus, without whom this album would have been not what it is. With apologies to Roger Glover.

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**



THREE LITTLE PIGS
A TALE OF VENGEANCE

Sequencing

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

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 echoplexer
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

