



ars pro vita TRUTH

01 - 1st INTERVENTION

"Truth," said a traveler

Stephen Crane (1905)

"Truth," said a traveler,
"Is a rock, a mighty fortress;
Often have I been to it,
Even to its highest tower,

From whence the world looks black.”

“Truth,” said a traveler,
“Is a breath, a wind,
A shadow, a phantom;
Long have I pursued it,
But never have I touched
The hem of its garment.”

And I believed the second traveler;
For truth was to me
A breath, a wind,
A shadow, a phantom,
And never had I touched
The hem of its garment.

02 - MONKEY BUSINESS

It's so easy
Dad and Mom (watching me)
I will say it another way (fooling)

I'm alone in this world
A bona fide hero to cowardice
And I will take advantage of it

This is my business
It will be so until it runs out and dries up
This is my little scam
And it's gonna be like that until I'm rotten rich

I will breathe for you... subtly...
Until you become me... fully!

CHORUS I
Monkey business
The way of success
Monkey business
For me, the soulless
I'll do it, have no doubt

It's so easy
Friend and foe (judging)
I will say it in a different way (a trick)

I'm not alone in this world
I'm alive and kicking, the king of streets
And I will take a piece of every fool

This is my way of life
I'll be the same until I've eaten you up
This is my secret trap

And it's gonna run like clockwork
'til I have digested you

I will talk to your mind... calmly...
Until I cheat you... completely!

CHORUS II

Monkey business
The road to success
Monkey business
Just me, the soulless
And I'll do it, every time

CHORUS III

Monkey business
Get out of my sight!
Monkey business
That's me, your best friend!

Our advice:

What we obtain too cheaply
We esteem too lightly

03 - PERSONAL LIAR

I have so much to lie about
That I deserve a PhD
My precious time
With my gift, my facade
I know the drill

(I'll make)
You think it's day, but it's night
Day, night, night or day

(I'll make)
You think it's cool, but it's boring
Cool, boring, boring or cool

(I'll make)
You think you're cute, but you're ugly
Cute, ugly, ugly or cute

(I'll make)
You think it's heads, but it's tails
Heads, tails, tails or heads

I have so much to steal
I guess I need my Fort Knox
My precious trick
Is my gift, my poker face
I know the job

(I'll make)
You think it's hot, but it's cold
Hot, cold, cold or hot

(I'll make)
You think it's love, but it's hate

Love, hate, hate or love

(I'll make)

You think you rock, but you suck

Rock, suck, suck or rock

(I'll make)

You think you're smart, but you're dumb

Smart, dumb, dumb or smart

Are you a flat-Earther?

Good! I like you more!

Are you a magic bullet fan?

Jeez! You may become my partner!

Unctuously saying

What you wanna hear

When you need to hear it

I'll be here

The master of deceit

Here I am, a sovereign

My subjects owe me a chill

A bow given only to the gods

(You? Can you see me? No...)

Keep believing and feed me

My best wine

All that glitters

Sometimes is gold

Sometimes it's not

But in the end I earn a lot

Always

And even if I fall from grace

My henchmen will protect me

I come from the dark all the time
It's just to climb again and again

(I'll make)
You think you cure
But you poison
Cure, poison, poison or cure

(I'll make)
You think you're the first
But you're last
First, last, last or first

(I'll make)
You think you're meek
But you're bossy
Meek, bossy, bossy or meek

(I'll make)
You think you rule
But you stink
Rule, stink, stink or rule

Watch your back!

And you, watch your back!

04 - BRIBE

I bribe you
And you, dumbfounded, think
The treasure is yours

I tell the truth
Lying to everyone
The treasure is mine
It's mine, it's mine

That's my day-to-day life
And I'll unveil your candor

I'll sell you to the ruthless ones
That you abhor,
Mr. By the Book
By the Book
Mister By the Book

CHORUS I
Do you know when they'll catch me?
The day the cows fly...
(they'll catch me when the)
cows fly!
Hey, buddy
Gonna snort a line
Like a power mower
Be right back
Gotta take a leak
Take my money, my lust

When will you learn
That I bribe Death?
And it doesn't cost me much
For the Boatman's trip

I spit some gold
I spit some gold

CHORUS II

Do you know when they'll catch me?
The day the pigs fly...
(they'll catch me when the)
pigs fly!
Hey, pal!
Gonna sniff a line
Like a vacuum cleaner
Be right back
Gotta take a leak
Take my money, my desire

Things you won't do for some
You'll do for more
So much more
All your suffering
Will end quickly
As you close your eyes
To integrity

However
Heads-up with me
To be bad like me
You need to be good
To do good sometimes
You need to be bad, bad, bad

Hey, buddy
Gonna snort a line
Like a black hole
Be right back
Gotta take a break

But take my money
My craving
...and I'll fly away...
driven by gold...

05 - BIRDWATCHING

In harm's way
Today I lost
My youngest son
To such a rapid
And painful illness
I'm so sad and desperate
So helpless, powerless
And you are birdwatching
Well-fed and comfy

"Look!
A Black Starling!"

In harm's way
Today I lost
My eldest son
To the war
So long and sore
I'm so sad and desperate
So helpless, powerless
And you are birdwatching
In the calmness
Of your watching post

"Look!
A Lucifer Hummingbird!"

In harm's way
Today I lost
My cherished husband
He came home quietly
And left mute
I'm so sad and desperate
So helpless, powerless

And you keep birdwatching
Tasting a fine cognac
And your cigar

“Look!
The Eurasian Collared-Dove!”

In harm's way
Today I have
Nothing to lose
I'm all alone
And the silence
Remains steady
I can't be more pained
More desperate
More powerless
And you're still birdwatching
So far from me
Filthy rich and frustrated

“Look!
No birds today!
This is a very sad day”

And everything is
In its own place...
Everything is
In my place...
Everyone is
In their place...
From here
I see it all

We will be there
For each other
One day

We'll all see the light

06 - ЛАЙКА (LAIKA)

over the steppes of the Tyuratam landfill, she
got up new day in the morning,
she walked, she ate meat with
buckwheat porridge and water,
she took the place in the cockpit
in the top of the rocket a flame broke out
eight kilometers from the launch pad
the land vibrated saying goodbye
to the first astronaut of the planet

The farther away from the Sun
The clearer the memories become
Why do I have to remember all of this now?
This is a mystery to me, as an expert

Just went through Neptune's orbit
Traveling bloody fast in perfect tune
And I'm on that beach, in a misty dawn
Staring at the sea, gazing at the sky

Hoping to smell the same scents
To hear the same sounds
To feel the same coldness
The same whereabouts

CHORUS I
I trusted you
Wanna bark!
You lied to me
Wanna bite!

Then I went through a
Scary turbulence

A serious challenge
For my omnipotence
And now I am alone in my bedroom
The loneliest child in its private doom

Covered up to my eyes, defiled
Someone has to save me
From myself, from my anger

CHORUS II

I trusted you
Gonna bark!
You lied to me
Gonna bite!

I am lost... in space...
I am a derelict...
Going nowhere...
I remember crystal clear...
The streets of Moscow...
Albina and Mushka...
How I miss home...
Why am I here?...

I'm the freest
And most imprisoned creature
Besides having many resources
Surrounded by icy metal
And multicolored lights
Like a massive, acid trip
That never ends

Got nothing to do
But wait for a destination
And upon arrival
I must hide my frustration

CHORUS III

Gotta bark!

I trusted you

Gotta bite!

You lied to me

Heading for VY Canis Majoris

I pose no danger to anyone

A sub-zero frozen grave

Spinning through space

With a name

07 - JANE D.

You've vanished into air
For so long
Were you sought
For that long?

Your daily paths
Your worn shoes
Family and close friends
A crush then a broken heart

Yeah, Jane
We're all suspects from now on
And, Jane
We'll be questioned down the drain

CHORUS I
Oh, Jane, Jane D
Where are you going to?
We don't have any more gold
To find you in the world

Someone has seen you
Drinking at a local bar
Someone has seen you
Ten thousand miles from here

And maybe someone
Will never see you again
This role
I know how to play

And time passes, Jane
Your mom is living dead, cloudy eyes
Your dad is parting firewood, not a word
And your brothers are lost in life

CHORUS II

Hey, Jane, Jane D
Where are you going to?
We don't have any more gold
To find you in this world

Where are you going to?
Where are you, Jane?

What if you were kidnapped?
Who knows if you are caged?
What if you were tied?
Who knows if you got hurt?
Or what if you just died?

So, Jane, in this life
Or in the next
Please manage
To give us a sign
So we may track you
And if you think
You're punishing someone
Be sure that you did it already
To everyone that you know

CHORUS III

Oh, Jane, Jane D!
Where are you going to?
We don't have any more gold
To find you in this world

Where are you, Jane?

CHORUS IV

Oh, Jane D, Jane D!

Anywhere you have gone

All of the gold in this world

Will not bring you home

Where are you, Jane?

Where are you, Jane?

08 - 2nd INTERVENTION

The Elephant And The Blind Men

"An Indian parable:

A group of blind men heard that a strange animal, called 'elephant', had been brought to the town. None of them were aware of its shape and form. Out of curiosity, they said: "We must inspect and know it by touch, of which we are capable". So, they sought it out, and when they found it they groped about it.

The first person, whose hand landed on the trunk, said, "This being is like a thick snake".

For another one whose hand reached its ear, it seemed like a kind of fan. As for another person, whose hand was upon its leg, said, the elephant is a pillar like a tree-trunk.

The blind man who placed his hand upon its side said the elephant, "is a wall".

Another who felt its tail, described it as a rope.

The last felt its tusk, stating the elephant is that which is hard, smooth and like a spear."

They all describe the entire elephant from various perspectives, and the blind men then learned that they were all partially correct and partially wrong.

While one's subjective experience is true, it may not be the totality of truth.

09 - WALK IN THOSE SHOES

Poem by Troy Clark

To be read while listening to the track:

Locked in a cell
With nothing but pain
Thoughts of injustice
Running through my brain

Sitting on Texas Death Row
Waiting to die
For a crime I've not done
You might ask why...

How did it start, where will it end?
Why did this horrible nightmare begin?
Why did she lie and condemn me to death?
I'll ask this question with my last breath.

I understand she was scared and alone
But to blame it on me was wrong
So, now I lay behind these walls
Of concrete and steel
Waiting for justice on my appeal

Kept in solitary confinement in this manmade hell
Empty inside, no longer a man, only a shell
Missing my children all these years
Shattered dreams, lost hopes, silent tears

Angry for all the years I've lost
Found faith for that man on the cross
If not the lord to help ease my pain
The cruelty of this place would drive me insane

When my day comes and it's my turn to go
There's something I want everyone to know
Life is short and often tragic
Find the Lord, you'll find life's magic

I can feel it.

10 - CRUCE DE CAMINOS

Dedicated to Daniel Ángel Burgeño Etcheverry
(1961-2020)

¿Qué vamos a hacer, tú y yo?
Soy una simple empleada del teatro
Y tú eres una orquesta completa
¿Qué vamos a hacer?

¿Recuerdas cuando nada importaba?
¿Cuando no faltaba nada?
¿Cuando fue eso? No sé más...
¿Qué vamos a hacer?

El tiempo ha roto nuestros corazones
Y una niebla apareció, muy densa
Enturbiándonos la visión
¿Donde estamos mi amor?
¿Qué vamos a hacer?

Tu amor es más grande que el mío
Y tienes suficiente para los dos
Todavía veo al bailarín en ti
¿Te acuerdas de cuando me querías?
¿Qué vamos a hacer?

¿Olvidamos algo?
¿Qué habemos olvidado?
Ya era demasiado tarde
Se fué el tiempo de quitarnos
Nuestras máscaras
¿Qué vamos a hacer?

En nuestra conocida encrucijada
No importa el camino que elijamos

Terminaremos en el mismo lugar
A unos milímetros de la piel

What we're gonna do?

11 - FORGET THE FLOWERS

Forget the flowers
They always wilt so soon
No matter what your intention is
Just forget them

Forget the excuses
These things happen
No matter how careful you are
Just forget them

Forget the high hopes
They always die first
No use looking for a way
Just, just forget them

CHORUS I
So forget
The flowers
The excuses
The high hopes
They all burn fast

But if you have
The power of
Getting out of bed
To buy new flowers
To think of new excuses
And have brand new hopes

Do it, do it now

CHORUS II
I forget
The flowers

The excuses
The high hopes
They all burn fast

You may drink
Or get high
To keep your pain away
But they still burn
Still burn

12 - WOWICAKE

Besides the sore faces
And all refrained feelings
Besides the lie that
Disturbs our lives
In an orchestral battle
To which we'll bow to the end

After the loud silence
And the watchwords "I'm OK"
After the fake smiles
And sham side hugs
And the sense we're not together
There's a truth we fear to concede

CHORUS I

Tell your truth!
Say it loud without fear
Say it so that all of us may hear
In the end It shall emerge
From the depths
The whole Truth
For the coming ages
But for now just tell your

truth

I hunt up the words
'Cause of one single scattered name
The final pax comes
For those who keep their lives
Those who shut their mouth
Out of these harms' way

Give your heart to love

And set truth as a guide
Brutal strength is needed now
Evoking the battle days
So that fullness that we feel
May indwell forever

CHORUS I

Tell your truth!
Say it loud without fear
Say it so that all of us may hear
In the end It shall emerge
From the depths
The whole Truth
For the coming ages
But for now
Just tell your

truth

The torch of truth is lit
To guide our
Doubtful pathway
Now we're committed
We wait for the bright ray of the sun

Treason offers gold
This way it often wins
But Justice gives
No rewards
It don't give a shit
It only turn us
Into better men

CHORUS II

Tell your truth!
Shout it loud without fear

Say it high
So anyone may hear
And in the very end
The plain Truth
Shall emerge so clean
From the depths
That we can't see
But for now tell us your

wowicake

Lakota's 7th Virtue

Truth is being honest about yourself and the world around you. There is ultimate truth and then there are all of our individual truths. In this world of illusion we must rely upon our inner truth to know which way to go. Through gaining an understanding of life we learn to see beyond the illusions into what is real for us. We all have our own individual perspectives, it is relying upon our own perception within the greater reality that allows us to be in truth.

13 - EQUAL

CENTURIE I.

A powerful and fragile species
Wants to decide where and how
The life of another living being
Has the same value as its own

Always showing off, adamant
Made of raw materials
Created above everything
These higher grounds

Power exists for crushing
With heavy hands
Holding so tight that
There is no use in trying to escape

The usual unequal
Is better defined
To be shown as scars
A few seen under the skin

If we are Truth itself
We are the pulsing Truth

CENTURIE II.

Others are high above
Ridiculously high
EXes mark their spots
At the fringes of reality

Lands to conquer
That the rich bargained
All of the waterways
Lives of smaller men

Women always in sacrifice
Feeding their children
Dreaming of any beautiful thing
It's the best they can do

From trenches
Men declaring ownership
On the fallen bodies
Their possessions looted

If we are Truth itself
We are the pulsing Truth

CENTURIE III.

Carved in clean, rotten meat
Fresh corpses to choose from
Are swept under the rug
Always youngsters, a purpose

Every cemetery mumbles
The grass grows with no vigour
On the edges of their gravestones
Forgotten children

A past of poor history
Threatening everything that lives
The expansion of the meaningless
Money talks, always

But they keep their hands sterile
Clean their mouths from crimes
Blood on stained clothes
To polish their shiny shoes

If we are Truth itself

We are the pulsing Truth

CENTURIE IV.

Uncertain, of course
The tendons trembling
As if to undress
But forced to move

And finally Truth
Wears worn underwear
Blind before the uncertain future
Weak arms and legs, as always

They left you spooky
Stitching you the worst possible way
For the money, yes, the money
Some kind of santeria

Thrown into the lake of lies
I thought it would die
From the bottom it came up
Thinking about how different it could be

If we are Truth itself
We are the pulsing Truth

CENTURIE V.

A new trick for Truth
With a magic wand of the realm
A backlash against a little piety
A heavy heart is needed to do this

You and I
Together
The lie won't last
Call a spade a spade

'Cause a lie has no legs

If we are Truth itself
We are the pulsing Truth
Truth
pulsing
pulsing...

14 - HIRAETH

I went away so long ago
That I don't feel
Anything, anymore
My mended, faint, frail
Broken heart

Seeks for the truth about me
From the lair of shadows
I have to get out

My recollections are scattered
Like sheets of paper in a gale
Even if I grab one
I don't manage to read it
I have to find my old right path
With my needleless compass

Where is the truth about me?
Outside the lair of shadows?
Maybe there...

CHORUS I

Someday, somehow
I will find my way
Someday, somehow
I will ease my pain

Memory gets lost on the way
Fails with time
Feelings about life and death follow me
There's something important
About this place
I'm pretty sure

I need to know the truth about me
Outside the lair of shadows
I may ask:

How will I know if I arrived?
The smell, the instinct
The chill up the spine?
These are all wonderful
And deceiving senses

I'm driven by the illusion of a hand
That leads me to the top of a hill
It was a mountain
For the faithless ones

Dazed and sorrowful
From there I can see
The whole valley
A tear trickles down my face

Like a ghost that once was a wish
Entangled in that life
That I could have lived
The last gleams of the sunset
Call for their fate

I am the truth about myself
And I can't deny it any longer
It has run in my veins
Since the beginning

CHORUS II

Someday, somehow
I will reach my place
Someday, somehow
I will heal my soul

CHOIR

Someday, finding my way
Somehow, easing my pain

Someday, reaching my place
Somehow, healing my soul

THE VOICE OF TRUTH

Don't forget me
You're leaving forever
But this place
Will never forget you
You're not alone
In this world
My passionate seeker
Hold your heart
'Cos I'll be waiting
Whenever you come

15 - 3rd Intervention

Truth (And Beyond the Infinite)

Truth is
The face in the mirror
The tooth that comes in
The wrinkle that surges
The tear that runs

Truth is life
Life is for real
A film based on true facts
And a fiction film
That may come true

Truth is here
On Earth
And out there
In the Milky Way
In the Local Group
In the Virgo Supercluster
In the Laniakea Hypercluster
In the Universe
And in the Multiverse

Truth is.