



*Golden  
love songs  
from the evil island  
of the  
handsome tropical cannibals*



\* Stoned Revivals \*

stardust galactica  
 and the sun rise in galactica as  
 we leave you and i in our  
 spaceship made of steel  
 stardust caused our eyes to  
 bleed if i could blast us out of  
 space with rocket  
 fuel to last one day and should  
 we die among the stars then i  
 will hold you  
 and asteroids are coming thru  
 the radar could this be the end  
 of all our dreams  
 and all the spaceships in the sky  
 technologies like you and i could  
 never be  
 reaching out for our beliefs

>> words+music= esam  
 special keyboardist: memoon  
 drum loops: paul t



### returned aliencat

black cat on the move superspy on glue maniac intruder  
 i wish that you could be here with me too much  
 hallucination so i pulled up along the highway the  
 headlights are blinding my eyes i wish that you could  
 be here with me i've been thinking of tomorrow is it  
 true it's full of sorrows so i turned on my stereo  
 i wish that you could be here with me

>> words+music= esam > french lesson samples=dj ashidiq >  
 keyboards=mr/moon> static loops=mrt > silver tortoise guitars  
 courtesy of mc. skunk



### shoe

laid down with my friends watching sunset  
 along this drunken bay at this state of my day  
 wishing death to come by and take my breath  
 spinning round with no sound someone just saw  
 hendrix smashed his guitar but my soles still  
 stuck there in this pair but my soul's still stuck  
 there in despair left alone in my home she just  
 took off her clothes and made him groan licking  
 sounds...lollipops they all say little girls just taste  
 the same but my soles still stuck there in this  
 pair but my soul's still stuck there in despair mom  
 just made a birthday cake and i ate half of it till  
 i was dead. brother's mad. i was glad and we  
 broke each others nose like we don't care but  
 my soul's still stuck there in despair...

>>words+music= esam >> hammond sample = mr/moon  
 >> didjeridu =reggie



### traci

she was the girl that you could see in pink bikinis  
 made for keeps the semisonic slave of love you  
 never knew until tonight oh! little missy won't  
 you please just turn around so i could see i've  
 never felt this way before i'm glad i've got  
 this tape of yours i've been touched  
 by a beautiful velvet...why  
 did you have to be everybody's girl  
 ? why did you have to be  
 everybody's girl  
 the woman of are the master!  
 queen! please my dreams you  
 teach me how you are the  
 myself up for to psyche  
 tonight there  
 was a time when i was down but you came on  
 and i got up and there were times when i felt low  
 but you begged me to do it slow



>>words+music= esam

>> trumpet arrangement= suleman+osman  
 backing vocals: iron lung+mr/moon+dr. blue+mc. skunk



### heartache

I've got a heartache it is incurable oh! my darlin' went too far banging down your door. you are my lovely tsihcosamodas spankin' love don't go too far with my leather mask. it's so easy it's not enough. I don't think you've got a solution there's no time for lame conversation. been too long in that 'ol position. you are my only plastic rubber doll. was I too violent went too far banging down your door but when I'm lonely feelin' so low there you are always smilin' on my bed of nails.

words+music : esam  
trumpet arrangement: sukiman



les paraben  
she's the toast of the town that's right chocolates are a sin sugarfree's alright everything's alright she's alone in a car outside everynight it's the same where the red lights bright everything's alright les paraben she's a fading neon light les paraben like a little shooting star les paraben she's a twinkle she's the reigning beauty queen that's right boyfriends are a pain where the sun don't shine everything's alright

>>words esam  
>>music syed ahmad

### run ichiban!

I was on the phone with my secret agent when I was knocked out silly and the only voice that has been ringing inside was the voice of dirty harry then as I awoke I could feel the warmth of the leopard skinned lady as she took my hand and led me inside her little room and said she is feeling horny come here little boy come here little boy as she ripped my suit I just kicked off my shoes but she slithered away with my gun that was when I realised that the woman's a spy as she pointed the barrel to my head could I get a kiss before I lay on my piss on this bed with velvet flowers or will she go down lower and give me a blower before I die this saturday night? mister sideburned spinner walks like a sinner in the liquid room where we met but she turned the table and gave me a bullet before we played the russian roulette I knew I had to please her to plastercast her to save the world from the master planner maybe she will leak some secrets for could I be her weakness a polaroid and a candlelight dinner

>>words+music : esam



### tuxedo

there's a bomb in my head is that a smile on your face? and you light your cigarette as you figure out the ways to kill me figure out the ways to kill me again and again and again and again there's a killing spree inside of me as I am standing here in this city and you are wearing my favourite suit as you figure out the ways to kill me figure out the ways to kill me again and again and again and again I don't feel the same I don't feel the same there's a molotov in my hand and a bodybag on my bed shall we do the dance of joy as you figure out the ways to kill me figure out the ways to kill me again and again and again and again well don't feel the same

>>words+music : esam

## HOW MANY MOONS CAN YOU SEE IN THE SKY

mister moon she's confused by your  
supernatural groove like a distant blinding  
star in a radiating sky i don't believe a single  
word you say but i was a believer you must  
be the devil in disguise mister moon don't be  
fooled by some superficial blues like a tuneless  
lullaby she's as vacant as her heart i can't  
believe we're accidental fools but i was a  
believer you must be the devil in disguise  
mister moon sings a cold sentimental lullaby  
she's a dead star in the sky kdes her goodbye  
from afar i can't believe we're accidental fools  
but i was a believer... was a believer

words: esam  
music: syed munir  
backing vocals: noraini



## loose boogie 2

in the dark i whisper in the  
light i saw her it is so so silent  
magnificent everlasting  
confusion i am lost and i am  
speechless are you there you  
loveless totalitarian do you  
want to be alone in love with  
your own soul and the death  
between your eyes i wish that  
they were mine shall we slide  
into the dark with only light  
within our soul your beautiful  
kaleidoscope is that you in  
darkness i am so delighted  
you are so so indifferent  
magnificent well hello my hero  
i am lost and i am speechless  
are you still my lonely

totalitarian  
words: esam  
music: syed ahmad

## stunk

i am a simple soul inside a complex mould i pray  
for my destruction i am the lust and love i am the  
wicked one i am the blinding sun i am the air you  
breathe i am the dust that irritates your eyes i am me  
i am a little dot the only missing link i am your caveman  
concept i am the death of me i am the blood you bleed  
i am the seven seas i am your honesty i am the middle  
finger that you need to express your vanity i am you  
and i am me are we not just everything i am your  
clarity i am a television i am the thin white light i am  
the seven colours i am infinity i am the words you  
speak i am your melody i am the living concept that  
you lost i am me i am humanity i am a broken pavement  
i am the million dollar dream i am your diamond ring  
i am infinity i am the words you speak i am your  
melody i am the living concept that you lost the little  
atoms that you are i am you and i am me are we not  
just everything

>>>words+music = esam



## mondo magick

dique fantastique in shades of pink and blue  
can i crash your party this sunday afternoon  
mondo magick the b-grade supercool++  
awoken by the streetlights and the  
bogeyman in you sentimental hero  
on a kingsize bmx  
beatlesque table forty- and all alone at  
breakdancer table forty- two she's a  
away her blues skintight she'll dance  
polka dotted on the groove spandex always  
lurve good time for >it is now or never  
i think she is leaving 'soon > breakin' on the  
pavement just like >chaka khan in bloom  
(he moves like a tiger) just waiting for the  
kill>superflyin' off the walls for the killer babe in  
view >good time for lurve++

words+music = esam  
drum loops: mister t  
didjeridu: reggie  
saxophone: jordan



syed munir thanks: god for bringing me into this world, staff in the operating theatre of the caesarian section of mount alvernia hospital, spencer poh, ahmad esam kamal for taking me into their band and buying me a jazz guitar, members of 'phlegm' pearl jam, ibrahim (my cousin & ns mate for lending me his guitars), miles davis (fantastik tunes), miss beatrice cheah(ongan teacher) my parents for tolerating my nonsense & all night guitar workouts, aunty lilij for pampering me & buying my 1st skateboard jamz 45 razip, bani rahman, faroz (for teaching me the 1st few guitar chords), maestral(fantastik friends), osman+sharum (iretants), pat methany & zara white for the inspiration, my 2 brothers(for sharing my nonsense), mrs tan(favourite teacher), all the cheesecake & hot chocolates outlets,teletubbies, ultraman, wonderwoman & incredible hulk, all others whom i might have forgotten. THANK YOU.

syed ahmad shafiq thanks: god for strength + challenges, and bestowing me this talent, mum love+understanding your weird son+all his crap, father whom i have never seen the colour of your eyes and the driver who hit me and ran away when i was B both of you made a difference! the psychedelic ants 5 great years of friendship + rock & roll, the band for being my family, my venus with braces thanks for enchantment+pain, grace+indifference, best behind the words i'll never the dearest cousin haroon, action speaks louder than convenient words of wisdom, najip for being a friend+helping me, thanks for the cool pair of glasses+the pool games.obit siaks! My dearest friends at OEB5.OEP5. EVSS. NAFA. SO 42/96. PA. CENTRAL POLICE STN. LA SALLE, my cool neighbourhood + coffeeshops i constantly frequent, my fengshui porter for the long and painful melaka nights we share, to all who i may have left out but has no less played a part in shaping me.

esam thanks the almighty and his prophet s.a.w + mak + bak + wah + hasni + azim + ain + lina + a bangkam + kamarul + kamella + abangghazali + shafika + ashrif + kaffuze + haizan + bawean + jawa kians + my hairy valentine & the invincible bionik goodii aka azura aka the only person who understands me + sexbuddy/ doktoros.najadi + arlin + jasper + sau + sulaiman + jali + annie + khalrul + anita + rudy + didu + bala + azzl + ahmad leng / the s o n o f a m a r i c a n + ernesto + mimi + ashik + hazni + bukhari + kampongpeople + the urban heroes of sungel rood + salvation army + elektrobogie + republik + revolution + always ultra + forcevomit + leafrecords + obat perlok + rotari bawean + minjak rainbow + ZsirBmono + sadal mushab + all teachers and humble souls, i dedicate this album to friends we lost along the way: gery - sheik najib- ovid + melodi + azizi + my cousin hafiz, and of course the other three horny musketeers in stoned "kaciputan" revivals!

kamal says thanks to : GOD + MY family for putting up with the noise i made, icons + junior + esam + ahmad + munir + thomas + ovid (for your patience + guidance), abang osman/freddie hubbard, abang suleiman/ez -blackdogbone>you guys are legends!paul tan + reggie + ashidiq (thank you very very very much!) bani rahman (what is hip?) azman (black bossist) salamet (SIS hat) + my tower family: you know who you are! medaline tan (minah rock) najip ali (my age nisan man) rebecca lin (thanks for the article wati thanks for the support) joe mg (for the dcm01) jerry mg + perfect ID, dorothy + daniel of sinames, deo dieo, zuma piaw, kevin guah, dawn tan, joan chiew, ben harrison, all bands that we shared stages with (both local + overseas) ex-girlfriends + to those whom i forgot...sorry! Anyway..... STOP MUSIC PIRACY!

stoned revivals thanks: ovid, thomas chia, mr + mrs. victor tan + management & staff of music street, miss meileen choo of cathay organisation pte/d + mr chew h.c. of orchard cineleisure + ms. rossni all of polaroid + management of golden vision video pte. ltd +. andrew lng & zook + mr michael hng of genting resort world bhd + sinamex electronic s pore + maddy + rebecca + joe ng + najip ali + philip cheah + big o + azura, najadi + arlin, est. est. wati + rahman + family, sham, noraswan, sha, alex, jas, idris, rafael, ah boon, najip ali, ahfi, matthew + brothers, maazrin, mostamun, faradiba, hairulnizad, richard + suleiman, osman, reggie + sean + ashidiq + john + paul t. + ali + indra + sabrina + akira, bukhari + fazil kamarulzaman + kamella umirah, ase + jo, substitution studio, ah boy + tnt + manowar + haffiz hardworking bands out there

spanish fly written by: esam + syed ahmad + munir + kamal, venus with braces written by syed ahmad + trumpet parts arranged by syed ahmad + syed munir >>> dr blue played guitars on les paraben >>> tyang guitars on tract courtesy of ovid >>> loops on tuxedo by mr. paul t + very sweet backing vocals by noralini >>> the kids had a field day on heartache >>> female 'lucab' + kung fu maestro samples on run ichiban by dj. ashidiq >>> the whole album was recorded + mixed at synaesthesia chronicles, using alesis studio electronics >>> engineered by mr raymond quek (ovid) >>> produced by stoned revivals + ovid >>> all songs property of stoned revivals >> album sleeves designed and conceptualised by esam + azura (elektrobogie) illustrations by esam done on firehand, B photography by

finally as the normal cliché goes after nine laborious years of gigging and intense playboy mannerisms on this little evil island we call home, the long overdue album by these self proclaimed handsome tropical cannibals is done. full of pseudo spandex complexities and backed by an army of bandits otherwise known as the stoned cannibal posse - these flesh-eating maniacs are out to debone you with their death-defying golden love songs. Recorded on odd days and at times stretching till the wee hours of dawn, the cannibals under the guidance of the supreme architectural master totalitarian managed to meet the impending dateline despite claims of acute laryngitis and chronic cash loss, as an end product - this album chronicles the beauty of imperfection as seen through the eyes of four abstrak mental assassins. Welcome to our world of slow a go go + kinky bossa enjoy... but don't forget to tell future generations about it mc skunk (soul kapitan)

visit us at <http://home.pacific.net.sg/~stonedbazz>.

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SYNAESTHESIA CHRONICLES



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1. SPANISH FLY 2.45 2. LOOSE BOOGIE 8 3.41 3. LES PARABEN 4.32 4. HEARTACHE 3.32  
5. RUN ICHIBAN! 4.26 6. TRACI 3.00 7. SKUNK 3.29



8. TUXEDO 4.17 9. MR. MOON'S CONFUSION GROOVE 4.03 10. SHOE 5.31 11. MONDO MAGICK 6.27  
12. STONED ALLEYCAT 4.44 13. VENUS WITH BRACES 3.34 14. STARDUST GALACTIKA 4.15

# Stoned Revivals

esam @ mc.skunk

kamal @ iron lung

syed ahmad @ dr.blue

syed munir @ mr.moon

## stoned cannibal posse

suleiman

osman

reggie

dj. ashidiq

paul. t

noraini @ sista cannibal

kamarulzaman

kamelia umirah



> vocals

+

guitars

> bass

> drums

+

guitars

> wah-wah

+

rhodes



> flugel horn

> trumpets

> didjeridu + percussions

> turntables + scratches + samples

> roland 808

> vocals

@ cannibal jr. one

> vocals

@ cannibal jr. two

> vocals



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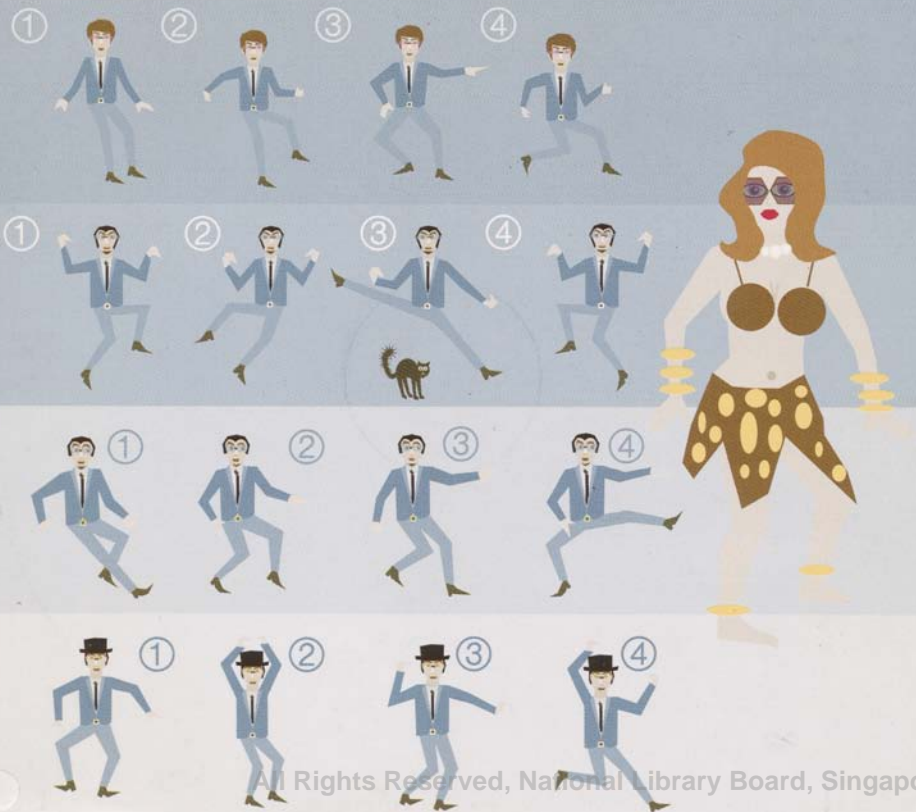
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# 4 STEPS WHEN APPROACHING A 50 FT. CANNIBAL WOMAN

MUSIC STREET



SPANISH FLY 2.45 LOOSE BOOGIE 8 3.41 LES PARABEN 4.32  
 HEARTACHE 3.32 RUN ICHIBAN! 4.26 TRACI 3.00 SKUNK 3.29  
 TUXEDO 4.17 MR. MOON'S CONFUSION GROOVE 4.03 SHOE 5.31  
 MONDO MAGICK 6.27 STONED ALLEYCAT 4.44  
 VENUS WITH BRACES 3.34 STARDUST GALACTIKA 4.15



*goldene liebe lied von die bose inel von die hubsch tropen kanni'vale !*



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