



*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 you are the
 teach me how to psyche
 myself up for 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: suleiman



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 eyed 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



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 vocant 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

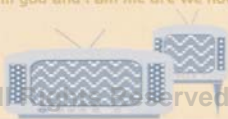
in the dark i whisper in the
light i saw her it is so so silent
magnificent everlasting
confusion i am lost and i am
speechless are you there you
loveless totalitarian do you
want to be alone in love with
your own soul and the death
between your eyes i wish that
they were mine shall we slide
into the 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 complexed 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
on the groove good time for good time for
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, jamz (for teaching me the 1st few guitar chords), maestra(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 fender new porter for the long and splendid melodic 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+ashraf+kakfuzee+haizan+bawean+jawa kians + my hairy valentine & the invincible bionik goodii aka azura aka the only person who understands me +sexbuddy/doktors,najadi+arlin+jasper +sau+sulaiman+jali+annie+khalrul+anla+rudy+ didu +bala+azli+ahmad leng/the s o n o f a m a r i c a n +eresto+mimi+ashik+ hazni+bukhari+kampongpeople+the urban heroes of sungel rood + salvation army+elektroboogie +republik+revolution+always ultra +forcevomit+leafrecords +obat perlok +roti bawean+minjak rainbow+ZsirBmono +sadal musbah+all teachers and humble souls, i dedicate this album to friends we lost along the way, gery- we shik najib-ovaid +al medzi +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 suleimanex-blackdogbone,you guys are legends!paul tab +reggie +ashidik (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, alec, zuma, piaw, kevin, guah, dawn, tom, 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 PRACY!

stoned revivals thank:
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+ sinames electronic + pore +maddy +rebecca+joe ng+najip ali+ philip cheah+big o + azura, najadi+arlin, est, wat, rahman+family, sham, noraswan, sha, alex, jas, ikris, rafael, ah boon, najip ali, ahfi,matthew+brothers, maazrin, mostamun, faradiba, hairulnizad, richard+ suleiman, osman, reggie+ sean+ ashidik +john+ paul t. + ali + i n d r a + sabrina+akira,bukhari+fazil kamarulzaman+kamella umirah, ase+j.o. substitution studio,ah boy +tnt, +manowar+hafiz +all 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 track 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 maestra samples on run ichiban by dj. ashidik>>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 (elektroboogie) 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 deadline 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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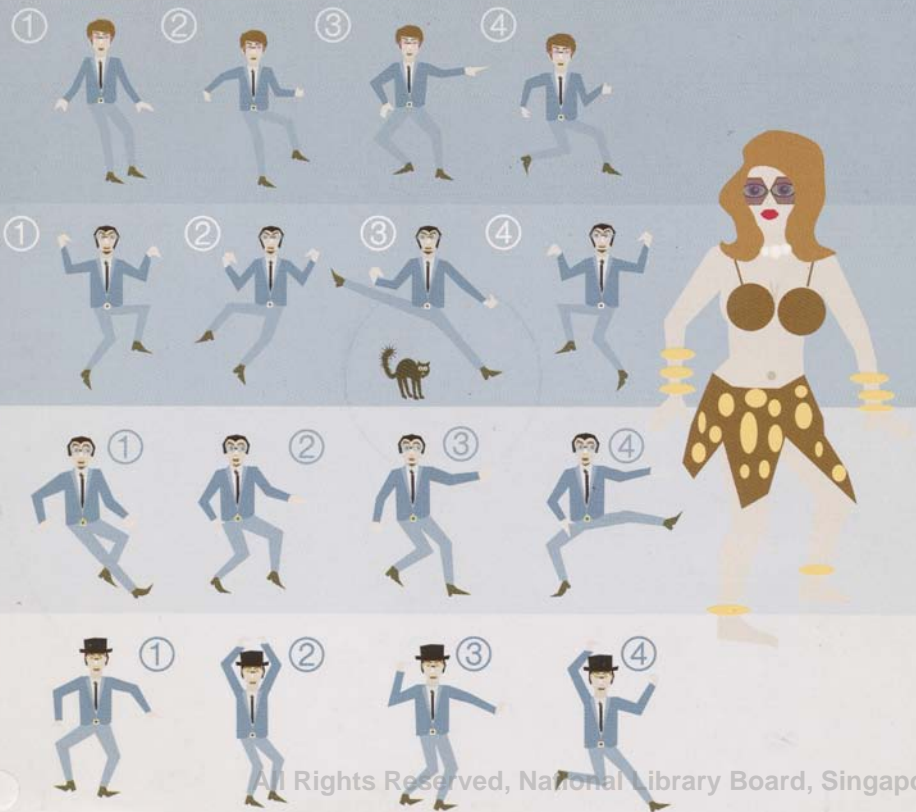


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4 STEPS WHEN APPROACHING A 50 FT. CANNIBAL WOMAN

MUSIC STREET



SPANISH FLY 2.45 LOOSE BOOGIE 8 3.41 LES PARABEN 4.32
 HEARTACHE 3.32 RUN ICHIBANI! 4.26 TRACI 3.00 SKUNK 3.29
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goldene liebe lied von die bose inel von die hubsch tropen kanni'vale !



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