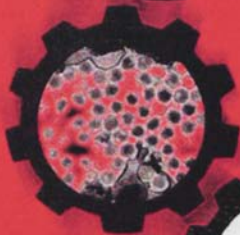
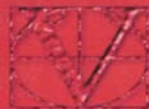


STOMPIN' GROUND



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VECTOR PRIME

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SPIRAL SCARS DISFIGUREMENT

CONSPIRATORS

WHO ARE YOU WHATS THIS MASK YOUR WEARING
STENCH OF PUTREFACTION INVADERS MY SENSES
SILENCED SCREAMS SO PIERCING FROM A MILLION LIVES
SO LOUD I CANT HEAR MY VOICE ANYMORE

BEAUTY LIES IN THE EYES OF THE BEHOLDER
WE ARE BLIND WITH ENVY BLINDED WITH JEALOUSY
LONGED TO BE CORPSES FLOATING DOWN THE CATWALK
BEAUTY LIES BEAUTY LIES

YOU CAN NEVER WASH AWAY
THE BLOOD FROM YOUR BODY
YOU CAN NEVER WASH AWAY
THE BLOOD FROM YOUR SOUL

HUMAN HANDS ROB FROM NON HUMAN LIVES
IN BLOOD SOAKED BEAUTY WE SACRIFICE
OUR GOD GIVEN HUMAN HONOUR PRIDE
WEARS THE MASK OF DEATH WHILE THE INNOCENTS DIE

THESE SPIRAL SCARS THEY BEAUTIFY WHEN BEAUTY IS TARNISHED
WITH AN INNOCENT LIFE
WHEN WE DISFIGURE OUR OWN FACES IN THE NAME OF SENSELESS PRIDE



TIMEBOMB

ACRES OF LIFE SHRED TO THE CORE
WIPE IT ALL OUT LIKE NEVER BEFORE
NATURE UNNATURAL TORTURED TO BITS
ECONOMIC JIGSAW ONE THAT NEVER FITS
STEAL FROM THE POOR DONATE THE RICH
THAT S THE IDEA YOU BLOOD SUCKING LEECH
TRICKS OF THE TRADE MONIES YOUR BAIT
CLOSES TO COUNTDOWN DONT DECIDE OUR FATE

TIMEBOMB TIMES BINNING OUT
TIMEBOMB TRAPPED IN THIS HOLE
TIMEBOMB NATURES REVENGE
TIMEBOMB DEATH TAKES ITS TOLL

MERCURY DROWNS CHOKING THE SEA
POWERPLANT GIVES FREE PALE ENERGY
NUCLEAR SMILES PUSH COMES TO SHOVE
ONE ARMS THE OTHER DEATH FROM ABOVE
WASHHEAD INVADERS MOTHER AND CHILD
ECOLOGY ERASED THE END OF FILE

CHORUS

SEX ON PARADE DRUG CONQUERS ALL
PASSED FROM ANOTHER LIKE DEAD FLIES THEY FALL
AGE CATCHES UP TO MOTHER EARTH
MAN CREATES CANCERS EATH TO ALL BIRTHS
HATE AND GREED EATS US NEVER SLOW
BOW DOWN AND PRAY DEATH WITH ONE BLOW

SHADOW WEAVER

THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU WAS NOT DECIEED FROM THE HEAVENS ABOVE
BUT RATHER FROM THE WILL OF A VENGEFUL ONE
CAN I PAY MY WAY OUT

CAN I PAY MY WAY
FREE MYSELF FROM YOUR CURSE
CAN I OFFER YOU MY BELOVED WIFE
TO SATIATE YOUR JEALOUSY

I WILL PAY MY WAY

VENGEFUL ONE COME AND FACE ME
LIKE THE MAN YOU CLAIMED TO BE
OR WOULD U RATHER HIDE BEHIND THOSE GREMLINS

VENGEFUL ONE COME AND FACE ME
OR WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE THEM FIGHT
YOUR OWN DAILY BATTLES

DEMONS DEMONS FLY THRU THE SKY IVE COME TO SET U FREE
BACK TO THE MASTER WHO SUBJUGATES
BACK TO THE MASTER WHO WILL SUFFER HIS OWN FATE

VENGEFUL ONE COME AND FACE ME
LIKE THE MAN YOU CLAIMED TO BE
VENGEFUL ONE COME AND FACE ME
OR WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE THEM FIGHT
YOUR OWN DAILY BATTLES

THE FATE THAT AWAITS YOU CAN NEVER BE DECIEED BY A PRISONERS OF
THE SHADOWS

YOU CAN RUN ALL YOU CAN

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MISANTHROPE'S MAGNIFIQUE

A GLINT IN MY EYES YES
A WICKED GLIMMER A RAY OF UNLIGHT
AWAIT NOT THE GRACE OF ANGELS FOR SUPREMACY IS THE JUST REWARD
FOR THE EFFICIENT AND THE PROUD
FOR THE THINKERS WITH THE SWORDS
FOR THE BEINGS MISANTHROPIC
BLOOD FLOWS FREE AND THE SPIRITS SOAR HIGH

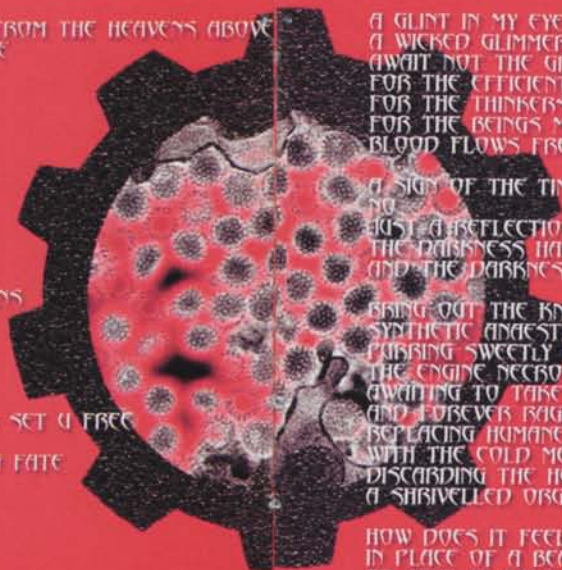
A SIGN OF THE TIMES
NO
JUST A REFLECTION OF THE DARKNESS
THE DARKNESS HAS PASSED
AND THE DARKNESS THAT HAS YET TO COME

BRING OUT THE KNIVES
SYNTHETIC ANAESTHETIC
PABBING SWEETLY WITH DEADLY INTENT
THE ENGINE NECRO EGOTISTIC
AWAITING TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE MORTAL HEART
AND FOREVER BARE IN ITS ABSENCE
REPLACING HUMANE ESSENCE
WITH THE COLD MECHANICS OF MATH
DISCARDING THE HEART FOR WHAT IT IS
A SHRIVELLED ORGAN YEARNING FOR FALSENESS

HOW DOES IT FEEL THEN
IN PLACE OF A BEATING HEART
TO HAVE AN ENGINE PUMPING
THAT OLE TIME NECRO FEELING IT S BACK
GIVEN A TECH SAVVY TWIST OF COURSE
THE MISANTHROPE KEEPS UP WITH RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT
AND STAYS UNCHARACTERISTICALLY IN FASHION

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DAMN THE DAM

QUESTION

WHAT MOTIVATES YOU
WHAT DO YOU FEED ON
YOUR PRESENT INTENTIONS
WHAT ARE YOUR WEAPONS

DAMN THE DAM

WHAT ARE YOU AIMING FOR
SIXTY MILLION METERS OF LUMBER
WHY DO YOU CHOOSE TO DO IT HERE
WHERE ARE MY ANSWERS

EIGHT THOUSAND DIFFERENT SPECIES LIFE AND TREES
EIGHT THOUSAND INNOCENT PEOPLE ON YOUR LIST
ANOTHER RAINFOREST THAT YOU ACQUIRE
MUTATED FOR YOUR GAINS TO A FOREST FIRE

YOUR PRESENT INTENTIONS
THE LAND TO RAPE THE LAND
WHAT ARE YOUR WEAPONS
A LONG TERM MASTERPLAN

CREATING A FUSION
OF CONFUSION
A BETTER LIFESTYLE
OR A GRAND ILLUSION
CREATING A FUSION
OF CONFUSION
A BETTER LIFESTYLE
OR A GRAND ILLUSION

WORDS > SURVIVE

ANSWER

ADDICTION OF CRUELTY
THE WEAK COMMUNITY
THE LAND TO RAPE THE LAND
A LONG TERM MASTERPLAN

A SERVICE FOR MANKIND
THAT TOO YES ALL MINE
EASIEST PLACE TO INFLECT FEAR
IT'S COMING AT YOUR BEARS



DREAMING THE DESTRONS

PRAGMATISM GAVE WAY TO ENMITY
SCALY WINGS IN PLACE OF FEATHERS AND A HALO
THROBBING DIVINE ORGANS WITH VEINS AND HUMAN BLOOD
IN ITS PLACE GEARS AND WIRES OCTANE POWERED GUTS

I DREAM OF BECOMING A DESTRON
DESTRON

DISILLUSIONED BY THE URBAN MEMORIES
GIVING UP THE MORTAL FORM FOR A HIGHER STATE OF BEING
THE ONES THAT GONE BEFORE SOLD THEIR ESSENCE TO THE ONE
WITH HORNS
I EMBRACE THE MACHINE

I DREAM OF BECOMING DESTRON
DESTRONS

IN THE SHADOWS IN THE MOUNTAINS IN THE OCEANS DEPTH
RECONNAISSANCE MISSION CARRIED OUT IN DIGITAL VISION
IN THE SHADOWS IN THE MOUNTAINS IN THE OCEANS DEPTH
I SPY ON WHAT WAS ONCE MY OWN KIND WITH A COLD DEAD HEART

THE BRUTE MECHANIZATION OF THE HUMAN RACE IS SET ON COURSE
EMBRACE SURVIVE
WORDS > SURVIVE

SMOKESCREEN

CAN U SEE THRU DA FOG

MISSILES CONNECT AND HUNDREDS EXPLODE
BLOODIED LIMBS FLY THRU THE AIR
CARNAGE ENSUES WHILE HELP COMES TOO LATE
I ASK MYSELF IS THIS FAIR

AIM AT THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN
AIM AT THE WEAK AND THE SICK
AIM AT THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN
TO BRING US TO OUR KNEES

DON T BLAME IT ALL ON THE CRESCENT AND THE STARS
POINT YOUR RIGHTEOUS FINGERS AT US
NOT KNOWING WHO WE ARE STOP POINTING FINGERS
WHEN YOU DON T KNOW US AT ALL

CAN YOU SEE THRU THE SMOKE

KILLING THE CHILD WHO HAVE STARVED FOR WEEKS
ENDING THE LIVES OF THE HELPLESS IN NEED
STRATEGIC BOMBINGS EXPANDABLE YOUTH
WHO IS THE REAL TERRORISTS

DON T BLAME IT ALL ON THE CRESCENT AND THE STARS
POINT YOUR RIGHTEOUS FINGERS AT US
NOT KNOWING WHO WE ARE STOP POINTING FINGERS
WHEN YOU DONT KNOW US AT ALL

ORDERS ORDERS BY GOD PLAYER MAN
DECREE THAT FOOLS CARRY OUT HIS PLANS
HIDE HIS CRIMES UNDER TONNES OF BLOOD AND DEBRIS
INNOCENTS DIE BUT HE GOES SCOT FREE

WHOSE FAULT

FEAR

WORDS - ZAHID



MAMMOTHICAL FUNERAL PROCESSION

HTIW HCAE TAERG GNI BEB MUL PETS
LIART FO EHT STNAIG SETIB BOF EHT NELLAF
TNEICNA SHTOMMAM DENEDBAH YB YB EHT NUS
SNECARAS EDIB NI ELTTAB NIAGER EHT TBRESD SDNAL

TNEICNA SHTOMMAM HTAPRAW NI EHT DNAS
WON BEWOC NI BAEF DEERG FO LATROM NEM
ERCHW SXSUT EBW ECNO ECNO A NOPAEW
ESCHT SXSUT ERA WON A WON A ESJUC

SLOW

EDUIFINGAM HTOMEHEB
TAHW ECIBP YSOVI

MAMMOTHCORPSE 8

FUR WIE LANGE

WORDS - ZAHID

MAMMOTH THANKS -

IN THE NAME OF ALLAH, THE MOST BENEFICENT, THE MOST MERCIFUL,
ALL PRAISES TO ALLAH S.W.T. FOR MAKING EVERYTHING POSSIBLE.
I WOULD ALSO LIKE TO THANK MY PARENTS, MY BROTHER,
MY RELATIVES AND ALL MY FRIENDS WHO HAVE SUPPORTED US ALL THIS WHILE.
A BIG SHOUT OUT TO THE UNDERGROUND/INDEPENDENT SCENE IN SINGAPORE.
KEEP IT REAL!

FALMI THANKS -

EVERYONE INVOLVED
AND OF COURSE, _____ (WRITE YOUR NAME ABOVE THE LINE).

ZAHID: WALLS HAVE EARS; I DARE NOT SPEAK.

SUHAIMI THANKS -

ALLAH S.W.T. MY LOVING FAMILY & FRIENDS. EX BAND MEMBERS SYED,
HAFIZ & JURAIMI. **SG** HAS NO HISTORY WITHOUT THEM.
WAS _____ IS _____ & ALWAYS WILL BE _____

A BIG SHOUT OUT TO -

ALL THE LOCAL BANDS FROM ALL GENRES, OLD OR NEW, OUR MALAYSIAN FRIENDS & BANDS, AH BOY OF THE STUDIOS, WAH & IJ STUDIOS, ADI & THE ONE VOICE CREW, ADAM GLOBAL & IGNITE PRODUCTIONS, ISMAEL ALI & ALL MEMBERS OF GUAPUNYA.COM, #KK & #BB, HAFIZ AT @FX GALLERY.

ALL THOSE WHO HAVE SUPPORTED & BELIEVED IN US SINCE 1987. TOO MANY TO NAME, LIKE THE OLD SG SAYING GOES.....

"YOU KNOW WHO YOU ARE"

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STOMPIN' GROUND IS

IMRAN - VOX
AYONG - DRUMS
SYED - BASS
ZAHID - GUITARS
SUHAIMI - GUITARS

RECORDED/MIX/MASTERED AT THE STUDIOS BETWEEN
OCTOBER 2002 - MID 2003

PRODUCED BY STOMPIN' GROUND

ENGINEERED BY AH BOY

SAMPLES BY AYONG/IMRAN/ZAHID

BAND PIC BY SHARON BOTAK

COVER ARTWORK CONCEPT BY ZAHID/SUHAIMI

COVER/INLAY DESIGNED BY SUHAIMI

SUHAIMI ALSO PLAYS ALL BASS TRACKS IN THIS ALBUM

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STOMPIN' GROUND

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DIES IRAE STOMPIN GROUND VECTOR PRIME

1. SPIRAL SCARS DISFIGUREMENT
2. TIMEBOMB
3. SHADOW WEAVERS
4. MISANTHROPE MAGNIFIQUE
5. DAMN THE DAM
6. DREAMING THE DESTROYS
7. SMOKE SCREEN
8. MAMMOTHICAL FUNERAL PROCESSION



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