

NEW YORK

PARIS

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POESIA, MÚSICA & PINTURA

Um Livro-Música da

EEDITORIA OGMIOSE

(SEACULUM OBSCURUM)

BLITZBUCH

2005

NEW YORK

OUVERTYR

GROUND

BUILDING

GROUND

BUILDING

GROUND

BUILDING

there was a young singer of Lenhoory

who lived in the town of Ballaboory

well this young singer

he played 'the four muses'

and this was all the tune

that he could play

GROUND

BUILDING

GROUND

BUILDING

GROUND

BUILDING

FLECTE QUOD EST RIGIDUM

FORE QUOD EST FRIGIDUM

DA PERENNE GAUDIUM

GROUND

BUILDING

GROUND

BUILDING

GROUND

BUILDING

FÖRSTA AKTEN

I am your queen! GROUND

help! help!

I fell into the shit!

here's the wine BUILDING

I am your queen! GROUND

help! help!

I fell into the shit!

here's the wine BUILDING

I am your queen! GROUND

help! help!

I fell into the shit!

here's the wine BUILDING

I am your queen! GROUND

help! help!

I fell into the shit!

here's the wine BUILDING

she's a whore!

she's a whore!

she's a whore!

she's a whore!

water! water, for Christ's sake!

oh, my God! Noah's flood!

water! water, for Christ's sake!

oh, my God! Noah's flood!

water! water, for Christ's sake!

oh, my God! Noah's flood!

what I think is right, is old fish and young flesh

IN PERSON

AUTOMATIC

The
Korova
milk
bar
sold
milk
plus

Droogs drenchrom

Droogs or

Droogs synthemesc

Droogs or

Droogs vellocet

plus

Milk

what I think is right, is old fish and young flesh

IN PERSON

AUTOMATIC

Ultra-violence Ultra-violence

Ultra-violence Ultra-violence Ultra-violence Ultra-violence Ultra-violence Ultra-violence

Ultra-violence Ultra-violence Ultra-violence Ultra-violence

Ultra-violence

Ultra-violence

Ultra-violence

Ultra-violence

what I think is right, is old fish and young flesh

In Dublin's fair city

Where the girls are so pretty

I first set my eyes

On sweet Molly Malone

As she wheeled her wheelbarrow

Through streets broad and narrow

Crying, 'cockles and mussels'

Dirty old drunkie

The old in-out, in-out

Young devotchka

Dirty old drunkie

The old in-out, in-out

Young devotchka

Dirty old drunkie

The old in-out, in-out

Young devotchka

Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow Real horrorshow

Real horrorshow

The old surprise visit

add New York Times headlines to your site

A Renegade Retools Retail

The old ultra-violent The Quest for a Wide Town House

I'm singing in the rain rain, rain, rain, rain, raaaaaaaaaiiiin!

Just singing in the rain A Renegade Retools Retail

What a glorious feeling A Renegade Retools Retail

I'm happy again I'm happy again I'm happy again I'm happy again

Viddy well, little brother. Viddy well

I was cured, all right!!! riooooooooooooooight!

He'll take away that fear

You don't ever have to be frightened again

Go on

He's waiting for you

You're a star

Vanity... definitely my favorite sin

GROUND BUILDING

LASTLY LASTLY LASTLY LASTLY

Vanity... definitely my favorite sin

YOKO ONO

Vanity... definitely my favorite sin

PAVEMENT

Vanity... definitely my favorite sin

TREAD

The old ultra-violent

CEMENT

The old ultra-violent

REINFORCED CONCRETE

The old ultra-violent

LANDING LANDING LANDING LANDING

GROUND BUILDING

ANDRA AKTEN

Many forget a woman who has been dead for 30 years

Some cherish a sweet and fading picture

But you can recall this scene at any time

Tuesday, may 1st. 1917

You stood on this very spot,

And heard and saw what that man and woman said and did...

And the punishment?

I don't know...the usual, I suppose... loneliness...

where is the friend I seek at break of day?

when falls... when night falls

I still have not found Him

My burning heart shows me His trace

I see His traces wherever flowers bloom

His love is mingled with every air

His voice calls in the summer wind

where are you going?

Shell Beach

you're not going to find it... in here

you went looking in the wrong place

it's so beautiful here... so bright

I'm Anna, by the way.

what's your name?

to the Master's health, who have made a great artwork for our city

cheers! Thank you, friends.

good luck, Master, with your next works

Shell Beach Shell Beach Shell Beach Shell Beach

GROUND BUILDING

but I wonder... why create a work of art, when dreaming about it is so much sweeter?

PARIS

Puzzles in Paris

Aux armes, citoyens!

Formez vos bataillons! Marchons! Marchons!

Irréversible

Irréversible

Irréversible

Irréversible

Tu veux que je te dise?

Je viens de penser à ça, tiens.

C'est dangereux

Le temps détruit tout

Espèce de petite salope

C'est dangereux

Attends

Laissez-moi

Ferme ta gueule

Petite bourgeoise de mes couilles

Espèce de carogne

Attends

C'est le Festival de Cannes

Ça t'a excitée

Du poisson et du pain

Merci, mademoiselle, vous êtes bien aimable!!!

Soulève ta jupe!

Petite...

Qu'est-ce que c'est?

C'est un cinéma!!!!!!

Merde!!!

Merde!!!

Merde!!!

Merde!!!

Merde!!!

Le temps détruit tout

je lis un livre incroyable

je lis un truc exceptionnel

le livre dit que...

il paraît que le futur est

Le temps détruit tout

déjà écrit, que tout est là

et la preuve sont les

rêves prémonitoires

il t'adore! Il t'aime!

Tres bien ensemble

Et si j'étais enceinte?

Tres bien ensemble

Le temps détruit tout

libération

parisien

attraction

parisien

pour toi mon amour

parisien

fleur-de-lys

parisien

ne me quitte pas

parisien

emotion

parisien

quatre saisons

comprenez-vous ce que je vous dis?

Paris

La Ville-Miroir

Paris

La Ville-Miroir

Le Monde Le Monde

Des filaments pareils à des larmes de lait

Le Monde Le Monde
Des filaments pareils à des larmes de lait

Le Monde Le Monde
Des filaments pareils à des larmes de lait

Le Monde Le Monde
Des filaments pareils à des larmes de lait

Le Monde Le Monde

Le Monde Le Monde Le Monde Le Monde Le Monde Le Monde Le Monde

Dans un marché morose

Ce que je ferai , ce que l'on fera

Le mur

Le mur

Le mur

Le mur

Le mur

Le mur

Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont

Sales Français Sales Français Sales Français Sales Français

Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont

Je vais laisser pousser ma moustache

Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont Santos-Dumont

El l'Homme saigné noir à ton flanc souverain

El l'Homme saigné noir à ton flanc souverain

El l'Homme saigné noir à ton flanc souverain

Le temps détruit tout

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Gravado em Santarém, Pará.

Instrumentos: teclados e bateria eletrônica.