

Produced by David Sonenberg, Brian Rothschild and Larry Fast Music by Brian Rothschild

Prologue

F: Sul'mah raz'e'mil (Greetings, my lord)

M: Hanh? (Huh?)

F: Dom u'liah n'urah... (This is the voice of the wind...)

M: Lut guar'ah? (Who speaks?)

F: Jha'bu ta'bir, 'gasha, n'ughir jha'gha a'Da'alem'kir. Ghajhamu razh'emil' (I am the mountain, the rain, all present. I go to the great transfiguration. Will you join me, my lord!)

M: Ka'da'ká tu'fir liah (Certainly, beautiful lady.)

F: Kabra khelli—jha radhi gasha (Make quick time—the rain is coming.)

In The Common Tongue

I say so much more bak tu'fir jha'bak ta'bor I'll drive you to the ground e'mu' bak'ta'mul I'll be tender, I'll be cruel I'll hold you down 'til we drown in the Common Tongue

Speak to me in the Common,
Common

Down here alem'khir
Strip away the ancient fear
Discreetly part your gown
Speech fails, meaning pales
Captives now as we unveil
We're lost and bound 'til we're found in
the Common Tongue

Highly civilized Cleverly disguised Memories arise Tantalize but then depart I can understand The feelings that you lack Will I come on strong Hesitate and then attack

I say so much more
I'm gonna take a little time before
I drive you to the ground
Strung out, a little bit tense
Stung by the rhythm of a new romance
Your passion's found in the sound of the
Common Tongue

Speak to me in the Common, Common

Speak to me in the Common, Common

Highly civilized Cleverly disguised Memories arise Tantalize but then depart Shrouded in mystique Feeling so unique Something of a freak Terrified to speak my heart n'ghall khel'lam mak I say so much more
I'm gonna take a little time before
I say so much more
I'm gonna take a little time before
I say so much more
I'm gonna take a little time before
I drive you to the ground in the Common
Tongue

Speak to me in the Common,
Common
Speak to me in the Common Tongue
Speak to me in the Common,

Common Speak to me in the Common Tongue

Lyrics: Stefan Vienna, B. Rothschild,
D. Sonenberg
Vocal: Elizabeth Barnitz
Computer/Synthesizer Programming:
L. Fast/Synergy
Keyboards: B. Rothschild, L. Fast
Electric Violin: Mark Wood
Drum Programming: B. Rothschild
Percussion: Jimmy Maelen

Translations:

bak tufir jhab'ak ta'bor: I give you beaury and I give you heat

e'mu' bak'ta'mul: To you I give nourishment

alem'khir: purifying water

n'ghal kalam'mak: I'd go down into the dark pit for you

She Went Pop

Hot Night, Moon's Bright Search Lights, Burning White

Eyewitness News, 11 o'clock Reports a body lying down by the dock Police investigators say the death was self-inflicted

She's been identified as Rena DeVere, the superstar who blew a brilliant career on drugs and alcohol it's said that she had been addicted

She went Pop
She clawed to the Top
She went Pop
Unable to Stop
She went Pop
And finally dropped
She went...

When reached for comment Rena's agent denied Reports of overdose or suicide Instead he hinted that the star had been corrupted when she left New York for good.

Got to California barely alive Met the people with the money and drive She was launched like a dream Got caught in the stream Was bought by Hollywood

She went Pop She clawed to the Top She went Pop Unable to Stop She went Pop And finally dropped She went...

First she slept around
Then she took the town
found a World of Pleasure.
Rena thought she knew the way
but along the way
She didn't account for the pressure

Ya gotta account for the pressure

Hot Night, Moon's Bright Searchlights, Burning White

Eyewitness News, 11:15
We've got a live report direct from the scene

Zoom in, Waterfront reporter with update, standing by

A close-up shows the body wrapped in a sheet

Quick reaction shot, The Man in the

Street
There were tears in his eyes
Full of shock and surprise
Can someone tell him why?...

She went Pop She clawed to the Top She went Pop Unable to Stop She went Pop And finally dropped She went ...

Lyrics: S. Vienna, D. Sonenberg,
B. Rothschild
Vocal: Annie Sutton
Associate Producer: John Petersen
Synthesizer Programming: John Petersen
Additional Synthesizer Programming:
L. Fast/Synergy
Keyboards: B. Rothschild, J. Petersen,
D. Sonenberg, L. Fast
Drums: Steve Becker
Background Vocals: Freida Williams,
Raymond Patterson, Starleana Young

Te Amore

Te amore, amore people don't be late Amor, amore, amore people don't be late

Save the people Don't be shy Too, too, too much time's gone by Cast your troubles To the sea Take my hand Come dance with me

Te amore, amore people don't be late Amor, amore, amore people don't be late

You talk to me I'll set you free I'm talking about love Just come to me And you will see Can't live without love

Te amore, amore people don't be late Amor, amore, amore people don't be late 'Cause in a world of love it's guaranteed

Like a sun
Like a star
Like a flame
Like an ember, love glows
Like a sea
Like a wind
Like a rain
Like a river, love flows
Like a dream

Amorata Enamoratatata Amorata Enamoratatata Amorata Enarnoratatata Like a dream

You say yes
You know you won't
First you do
But then you don't
Money doesn't mean a thing
Money talks but it don't sing

You talk to me
I'll set you free
I'm talking about love
Just come to me
And you will see
Can't live without love
'Cause in a world of love it's guaranteed

Te amore, amore people don't be late Amor, amore, amore people don't be late

Lyrics: B. Rothschild, D. Sonenberg,

S. Vienna, J. Sonenberg

Vocals: Willie Ralph

Keyboards: B. Rothschild
Bass: Rick Iantosca
Percussion: Jimmy Maelen
Synthesizer Programming: L. Fast/Synergy
Basic Track Engineer: Rick Iantosca
Background Vocals: Freida Williams,
Andrea Haring, Robin Lipsky
Children: Jonathan Chatfield, Hannah
Henry, Pam Lee, Chucky Lee, Leslie
Parchment, Melody Ayuso, Allegra
Matthews, Helen Matthews, Willie
Ralph Gloria Coomson

Ralph, Gloria Coomson Thanks to Eleanor Kurth and Patricia Edge of the Children's Theatre of South Church

I Am Siam

Be my lover
By my thunder
Be the one who fell
Let me hover, undiscovered
Come and cleave my shell
See the wonder
Rent asunder
Deep inside my swell

I AM, I AM I AM SIAM

Slipping under when I shudder Many others fail Men who cower, overpowered As I draw my veil

I AM, I AM I AM SIAM, I AM SIAM In everything I reign supreme Mysterious and Ancient dreamer

Silent for so long Terrible my yearning Titan of the storm Rising and Returning

I'm the Hunter
And the Hunger
In my blood you sail
I'm the Goddess and the lotus
Ponderous and Frail
I'm the mother and the thunder
and I will prevail

I AM, I AM I AM SIAM, I AM SIAM In everything I reign supreme Mysterious and Ancient dreamer

Silent for so long Terrible my yearning Titan of the storm Rising and Returning

I AM I AM SIAM

I am silver, like the River I can shimmer I can shiver I'm the killer and the Giver I devour and I deliver

I AM, I AM SIAM I AM, I AM SIAM Lyrics: S. Vienna, B. Rothschild Vocal: Alexia Vassiliou Keyboards: B. Rothschild, L. Fast Percussion: Jimmy Maelen Synthesizer Programming: L. Fast/Synergy Background Vocal: Joyce Leigh Bowden

Talk To Me (I Can Hear You Now)

I can see you now
In your darkest hour
When you tumble down
And you feel the power
I can see you now
When you're crying out
When you're on the ground
When you full of doubt

Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me

I can hear you now Hear the shadow call And the trumpet sound And you spirit fall I can hear you now As the drummer roll And the storm winds pound On your mortal soul

Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me

W000000

E'xallah Ja bilu Tamo konta porn pa mama'me Keha kana lo kana loka

I can see you now
In your darkest hour
When you tumble down
And you feel the power
I can see you now
When you're crying out
When you're on the ground
And you full of doubt

Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me

Thunder on a mountain
Fire in the lake
And you lookin' up to heaven
Cause you took all you can take

I can hear you knock knock knocking But you gotta learn to fight Like a child wake up screamin' In the middle of the night Middle of the night

I can feel you now
I can feel the pain
Like an undertow
Like a hurricane
I can feel you now
On your dying day
In your final hour
When you pass away

Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me Come on and talk to me

Lyrics: S. Vienna, B. Rothschild Vocal: B. Rothschild Synthesizer Programming: L. Fast/Synergy Keyboards: B. Rothschild, L. Fast Percussion: Jimmy Maelen Drum Programming: B. Rothschild Background Vocals: Freida Williams, Raymond Patterson, Stephen Pocock

Stimulation

You need a hug
You need a drug for recreation
You need a feel
You need a meal and conversation
You need a joke
You need a stroke of inspiration
You need a drink
You think you need some stimulation

Won't knuckle under Can't buckle down Everybody suckles you Whenever you're around

You need a kiss
You need a mystic incantation
You need a job
You need a lot of observation
You need a change
You need a major operation
You need a shot
You need a hotline, stimulation

You need a butt
You need a subtle transformation
You need a jolt
You need a total isolation
You need a hit
You need a written invitation
You need a wife
You need a life of stimulation

Lyrics: S. Vienna Vocal: Elizabeth Barnitz Keyboards: B. Rothschild, L. Fast Guitarist: David Seance Drum Programming: Jimmy Bralower Synthesizer Programming: L. Fast/Synergy

Running In Place

Tonight I called you anxiously
To see if you'd go out with me
Your answer
A slap in the face
It's always been a mystery
How you can keep resisting me
You got me running in place

I'm so attractive, I'm so elite Totally active Fast on my feet I can't keep up the pace I'm running in place

I exercise incessantly But you still get the best of me You're killing the thrill of the chase

I'm churning like a factory To get you to react to me You got me running in place

I'm so attractive I'm so elite I can't keep up the pace I'm running in place

My friends say it's insanity
But I think it's my vanity
Unwilling to give up the race
I'm moving automatically
I'm orbiting erratically
I'm dying to feel you're embrace
You drive me crazy
You make me weak
You still amaze me
ooooo you're physique
I can't keep up the pace
I'm running in place

Lyrics: S. Vienna, D. Sonenberg Vocal: Joyce Leigh Bowden Keyboards: B. Rothschild, L. Fast Synthesizer Programming: L. Fast/Synergy Electric Violin: Mark Wood Percussion: Jimmy Maelen

Step Into The Light

Choirs of Angels all through the night Radiate Power, Emanate light Most precious gifts don't throw them away

'Cause cracks in the earth can lead you astray

Away, away, step into the light

In Moscow, in Kiev, in Buda, in Pescht Poland is dying, is crying, step into the light

Darkness is calling, is calling, is calling Darkness is calling, is calling, is calling step into the light

Menacing Powers Luftwaffe Kites
You hold the key, let it go, let it go
And step into the light
Darkness is calling, is calling
is calling me on
It's an ancient game
Rise up together, stand up and fight
Open your arms, let in the light
Step into the light

Lyrics: B. Rothschild Vocal: Carol MacDonald Drums: Max Weinberg Keyboards: B. Rothschild, L. Fast Synthesizer Programming: L. Fast/Synergy Electric Violin: Mark Wood Percussion: Jimmy Maelen

Reprise

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Synthesizers by:
Casio
Yamaha
Moog
Fairlight
Oberheim
Sequential Circuit
Linn
Simmons
Synergy Electronic Music Inc.

Engineer: Paul Higgins
Assistant Engineer: Barbara Ivone
Digitally Edited by CBS Studios
Digitally mixed to Sony-F1
Edited on and mastered from Sony PCM-1610
Recorded at The House of Music, New Jersey
Steve Becker appears courtesy of Atlantic
Recording Corporation
Project Coordinator: Debra Kresh

Dedicated to the spirit of Denise Dubs Hamilton

Mastered By: Bob Ludwig at Masterdisk

E'mu'dah Janet Sonenberg & Shelley Marcus, mu'sah tu'fir tu'ulu vjha'emu'lu TIBO22(0908) (1-006337C127)PD 05/14/85 0908
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AP - LOS ANGELES -- POLICE INVESTIGATING
THE DEATH OF SUPERSTAR RENA DEVERE,
KNOWN TO MILLIONS AS "BABY BERLIN," ARE
STILL PUZZLED BY THE SHEET OF STRANGE
SYMBOLS FOUND ON HER PERSON AT THE TIME
OF HER DEATH.

THE SYMBOLS APPEAR TO BE AN UNKNOWN LANGUAGE AND THE DOCUMENT BEARS THE NAME OF CAPTAIN JONATHAN EARLYSHOW, U.S.A.F. AIR FORCE SOURCES DENY THE EXISTENCE OF ANY SUCH PERSON IN THE SERVICE AT THIS TIME OR ANY OTHER.

HOWEVER, THE NAME JONATHAN EARLYSHOW HAS BEEN LINKED WITH PAMPHLETS ENTITLED "THE ROAMER'S PATH" RECOVERED EARLIER THIS YEAR IN NEW YORK IN A RAID ON A REPUTED CULT CALLING ITSELF "THE WAY OF THE CULT CALLING ITSELF KNOWN AT THIS TIME IF STAR." IT IS NOT KNOWN AT THIS TIME IF MS. DEVERE WAS A MEMBER OF THAT GROUP.

PERSONS HAVING INFORMATION ON THE SYMBOLS OR THE WHEREABOUTS OF CAPTAIN EARLYSHOW, WHO IS BEING SOUGHT FOR QUESTIONING IN CONNEC- TION WITH THIS CASE, ARE REQUESTED TO WRITE TO CASE, BOX 20795, NEW YORK, NY 10025.

ALL INFORMATION WILL BE KEPT STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.



