

MAGDALENE (Flashmobmania)

We feel Free!
Here we come now, we're a flashmob
Look at me Bob; I'm a dance snob!
In the streets we come alive...Oh!
Flashmobmania
Flashmobmania
Flashmobmania
Can you see we feel free.
We will Dance till we die!

Magdalene a showstopper.
Got the moves a cool dancer
Dance with the stars
Hours of pleasure
She's only eighteen and Bobby's gone
And now she's dancing D.A.N.C.I.N.G. for everyone
For Everyone, Everyone

I am only waiting for the last show
The lights were fading
Got in the way of a guy like Ga Ga
Was pulled away by Bobby's saga

Here we come now, we're a flashmob
Look at me Bob...I'm a dance snob!
In the streets we come alive
Flashmobmania
Flashmobmania
Flashmobmania
Can you see we feel free!
We will Dance till we die!

APRIL (Hippie Girl)

Calling on April, She's the girl with long black hair
She changes with every season
My best friend

April's wandering spirit dances and floats on air
She blossoms with the flowers till the end
Till the end

The flowers are blooming and dying to be noticed by all
Feeling something in the air that smells like April's fear
Cause I'm the Detective Inspector man
Blood pressure is sailing high
One ore two enemies but I won't die
I won't die

April brought a fool, I laughed
But the joke was on me
I took her for granted
April's here...April's here

A river, a river, a river
Magdalene is crying
A river, a river, a river
Magdalene is crying
A river, a river, a river

DOLORES (Rupture)

Dolores you have been unwanted company since my teenage years
And all I have to do is give you a painkiller and you're out of here
I think you're really hooked on these pills; you come back asking for more
But this time you out did it, Dolores you're a pain in the back of my head
Having lunch at noon, I was in the break room all by myself
Things were looking good but Dolores you're so rude you don't knock, you don't rock
I thought you shot a gun, it hurt like hell.
but felt no blood running on the back of my head
When I cried for help I thought that no one heard but Kerry did, oh yes she did.
Yes! Call 911
Elastic wall vessel burst inside of me
At the mercy of the roll of the dice

(The rupture is on) There I lied on the floor hurting, flushing
(The rupture is on) Feeling so much fear an ambulance was here
A loud man was saying:
Inspector stay with me, you can not go to sleep, Don't pass out , don't black out
Inspector stay with me Dolores wants to go but stop her, must stop her!
They rushed me outside to an aid car I thought I was sick at a Bar,yeah.
Suddenly it dawned on me that this would be my last day alive, well alright.
Slipped into a coma, Dolores said goodbye forever and ever
On April 22nd of the year 2011, I thought I was on my way to Heaven...
Heaven with angels and ghosts this inspector likes
At the mercy of the spill of the blood.

MARTHA (Dear Life)

Original Poem by Martha W Taylor

What are you anyway?

Flesh and bones and muscle reflex, electrical impulse, synapse firing, a series of experiences and emotions, a soul wondering from yonder cosmic planes, cells accumulated in one place to make a form, God's creation, science fiction.

You've made me high and made me low and follow me wherever I go

Much ecstasy and so much sadness, but that's you, Life. That's you, Life

You know all my secrets, all my sins, all the tragedies and not my many wins

You and I together have loved, hated, succumbed to whatever sucked us dry, we ran away together and became someone else. . .you and I.

We're here right now, we've seen so many things, experienced the energy, the humanity, the insanity, compassion and satisfaction, mundane and routine, the excitement and all in between...

I need a chance to tell you:

You have given me the light, the love and the chance to be alive.

VIRGINIA M (Scarecrowed)

I awoke in a strange place
With the smells of hospitals
With a double vision gaze
I could not focus at all

A five-hour surgery
Performed craniotomy
And they clipped my artery
There was pressure there was pain
Since my ventricle can't drain
Placed a shunt above my brain
Half of the patients will die
I'm so scared but I'm alive

Spent three weeks in ICU
I heard moans and I heard screams
They were dying in this dream
But I will get well for you
So I felt it in my bones
That this is a war torn zone
There's more bumps going down the hill
Vasospasms, they can kill

Between morphine and the pills
All these visions were so real
I saw people that were dead
Enjoyed parties in my head
"Hey Virginia M let's get out of here, find the car
Hey Virginia M let's get out of here, find the car"
This is not real.

And the surgeon would drop by
Was unpleasant, rolled his eyes
And say: It is what it is
With no hope and no commit
In the matters of the brain
Not one doctor can explain
Who will live or why we die
Nor the damage that'll remain
So my dear Virginia M , hope I don't see you again!

BROOKLYN (Trusty Favorite P.I)

It really doesn't matter that you're short and rude
Brooklyn I'm so needy, we love you
Brooklyn your hands feel so good
Touching my face, rubbing my back
You are sincere, stay by my side
And I surrender you my soul Yeh...

Hey Brooklyn you're my favorite detective
I feel safe cause you are so protective
Then you reported my stay from the Hotel's sickbay
Some did care, I dare say
I dare say
It really doesn't matter that you're short and rude
Brooklyn I'm so needy, we love you
I used to know this badass world
It looks the same but all has changed
Not by choice, my friends are lame
As everything's been re-arranged woah!

Hey Brooklyn you're my favorite detective
I feel safe cause you are so protective
I trained you, you'll do well
So the precinct won't fail
And they'll look up to you while I live through this...
Hey Brooklyn you're my favorite detective
I feel safe cause you are so amazing
And I miss and long to be in New York
New York, New York

It will be months of recovery
There is nothing really I would rather do
You said you'd keep my seat warm for me
Brooklyn all I need to is to put my trust in you
Lose my balance who will catch my fall?
I believe that no one likes me here at work
I believe I have no friends at all

So where is my world? In this dimension I need you so bad
Where is my world?
Brooklyn you mentioned you're all that I have
Don't ever let go
I'm stuck in between a dog and a bone
Keep me away from this dog eat dog world.

CHERIE (Dirty Martini Days)

I miss my dir-ty Martini days
They were so dir-ty on Sunday we'd repent
I miss my dir-ty Martini days
We pay the piper for the time well spent

On Saturday there's a commotion up where Cherie lives
By the Virgin Hotel
The cantinas and the dives are blasting country music
And Cherie sings it so well, oh well, oh well

I miss my dir-ty Martini days
They were so dir-ty on Sunday we'd repent
I miss my dir-ty Martini days
We pay the piper for the time well spent

As the Taxicabs drive up to the Cathedral to the toll of the bell
Cherie's always first in line 'cause she can do no evil
A good Catholic girl

I'm jealous, so envious and staggering
No balance at all
Where's the booze to pretend I'm a well
I don't drink ANY MORE
Which I could always say
I don't drink ANY LESS

I miss my dir-ty Martini days
They were so dir-ty on Sunday we'd repent
I miss my dir-ty Martini days
We pay the piper for the time well spent

Sunday morning I wake up still drowsy for no reason
Her influence sells
Cherie's colors always red
Drinks too much and goes to bed with everyone else

I miss my dir-ty Martini days
They were so dir-ty on Sunday we'd repent
I miss my dir-ty Martini days
We pay the piper for the time well spent

SARA (Sister)

Ooooh , Aaaah.

Sara, Sara you came to say goodbye
And you hugged me as if it's the last time
Then I saw you and Brother, I love you like no other
You give me laughs fill me with strength
I'll survive all because of you, because of you

Sara, Sara you are way younger than me
But your soul is as old as it can be

Your wisdom touches all
The way you teach your kids
Your courage caught our fall
Do you wonder if when all your work is done.
Will everybody then miss you when you're gone

Ooooh , Aaaah.

RACHEL R.N. (Angels)

Angels deal with folks who are scared in pain
Then they put themselves in my shoes through mud and rain
Angels care a lot about the people that they serve
Always taking notes, no chart is in vain

No day is like the next day
Adapt to circumstance
Expect the unexpected
You are touched by our Creator's hand
Breaks are few, far in between
For twelve hours you're on your feet
Then your place is understaffed
How do you do it? How you get through it?

Angels live the joy of seeing a baby born
Then they feel the pain from the loss of a new friend
Rollercoaster ride of emotions to endure
Every single day you're my guardian angel tour

No day is like the next day
Adapt to circumstance
Expect the unexpected
You are touched by our Creator's hand

Rachel comes from Heaven
Fragrance of Vanilla
A Watkins almanac
Rachel comes from Heaven, working in a hard place
Fragrance of Vanilla
A Watkins almanac
"Just pure soap that's all, pure enough to eat"
"Just pure soap that's all, pure enough to eat"
"Just pure soap that's all, pure enough to eat"

DESTINEE (Last Train Running)

Last train is running, She rides alone
There's always growth where the wind's blown
Much like a hurricane
To love and die in vain
Destinee's seeds are sewn
All her flowers have thorns

My heart is melting at your glance Destinee
Fate had a chapter written for me
Blew my mind high
Pun intended
What have I done to deserve this?

Destinee keeps me so warm and safe
She's got a sad heart that's mine to take

Frozen passion, Tears in bottles
Your Te-kil-ya, exchange cuddles
In the present, In the future
This shit happens for some reason

Last train is running, I hear it pass by
I hear Sarge whistling his last goodbye

TERRA (Backwards World)

Aaaaaah!

The day is over you still think that dreams can not come true
Since childhood I had to fight for my ideals too
Backwards world , it keeps on turning , burns me up again

All my life I've been put down by friends and enemies
Called a boozier and a loser , party eternally

Backwards world, it keeps on turning
Backwards world AGAIN.
Backwards world it keeps on turning, watch my dream come through!

Aaaaaah!

The night is over you tell me of things that will hurt him
All my life I'll have to fight for my individuality
Backwards world it keeps on turning, burns me up again and again and again...

Been up all night, tossed and turned around waiting

TERRA, TERRA

Backwards world , it keeps on turning
Backwards world AGAIN.
Backwards world it keeps on turning, watch my dream through!

YESICA (A Positive Word)

Doo, doo doo doo doo doo.
(repeat several times)

YAEH!

Doo, doo doo doo doo doo.
(repeat several times)

YAEH!

Yes.

Yesica

Doo, doo doo doo doo doo.

AUTUMN (Took a Fall)

I am out... so where's everyone? I am out ... called but they are all gone
I am out... so where's everyone? I am out ... called but you are all gone
Took a fall, get them easy
End of it all, while we're busy
Leaves are red, the air is cool
Lonely feeling we all must endure

Paste a smile, slap it on my face
Dim all stars, do you need some space?
And a lie can turn into truth
As I soothe with and only you
Now I must find you. You're hiding and you're hiding behind you.
Where do people go? Must I love you so?
Took a Fall.

I am out... I am out.

Autumn feeling dizzy
All ends while we're busy
Leaves are red, air is cool
Lonely gray, Autumn rules

Paste a smile, Fall right on my face

DAWN (A Brand New Day)

Good Morning Dawn, time to wake up and show me a brand new day
Show me a brand new day
Can never tell when you crawl into my bed next to me,
Into my bed next to me

The twilight brings always a brand new day
And with it the power of feeling better every day

You pushed me out of bed sweet Dawn
As if every second counts, always glad to see you
Always glad to see you

When you touch me I feel comfort and joy
Comfort and joy

When I see you I see COLORS! COLORS!
Send the Mother of the war away from the core
Of our battles that haunt me on through the night.

Bring out a new day!

As when I thought the night not end
You're the lighthouse that brightens my path

GRACE (Thank you)

Thank you sweet Lord straight from your past
Thank you Dear Lord in advance
ALL THAT IS is timeless, there is no future or past
Thank you for healing my ailment
Thank you for cleansing my soul
How can I say this without sounding small, I took my good health for granted.
Must have done bad to deserve this

ENERGY GIVES US CREATION, CREATION EXPLODES WITH PURE LOVE
LOVE IS THE HEALING TOUCH, TO HEAL A LIFE, THEN LIFE IS GOOD
POSITIVE FORCE, YOU DO ENDORSE
POWER IS YOU

Immense is the Universe of ALL THAT IS
ALL THAT IS

How can I say this without sounding small:
God Almighty is the healer of all

Thank you Lord
Thank you Lord
Thank you Lord

BAV MEM BET