

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

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