

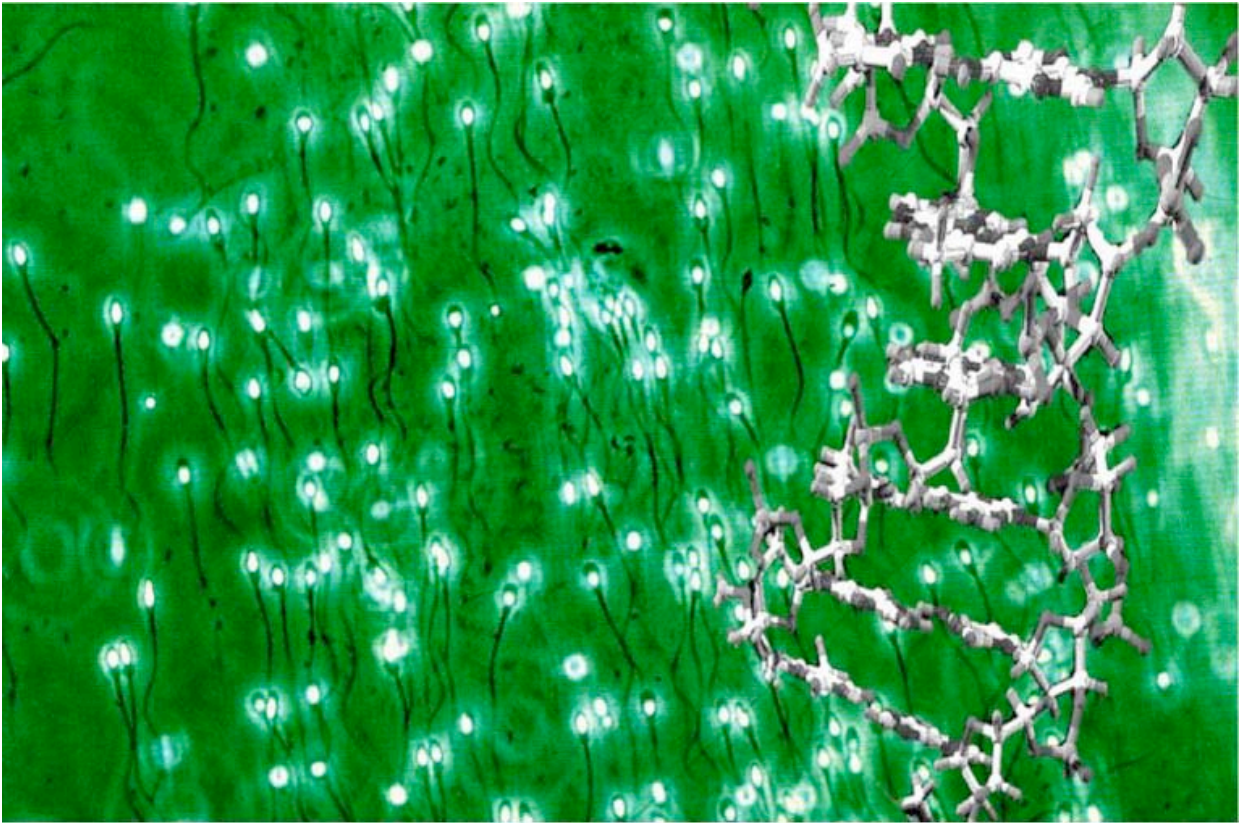
DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

Booklet translation

- 1. 110 GIORNI**
- 2. ELECTROPLASMI**
- 3. ETERE**
- 4. SANTO ELETTRONE**
- 5. TOPI**
- 6. RICAMBI**
- 7. LUCE**
- 8. QUEI BRAVI RAGAZZI**
- 9. SUTURE**
- 10. BRUCIANDO IL PICCOLO PADRE**
- 11. AUTODISTORSIONE**
- 12. SANTO ELETTRONE (parte 2)**
- 13. MESSAGGIO IN CODICE**
- 14. LISTINO PREZZI**

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 1 - 110 giorni (110 DAYS)



110 days
markings on the wall

my tattoo ain't on my skin
but into my skin
the parallel lines
of a bar code

bars
(like prison bars)

110 days
cellular countdown

the reflected image of my body
does not coincide with myself anymore
it's time to change

I'll change my life
and I'll change my job
I'll change my sex, name,
blood, identity, colour

you can't wait
for the right time
when you know
it's a matter of hours and that

what's left to you
is 110 days

what's left to you
is 110 days

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

In 70 years of life we spend on average:

5 years and 10 months watching TV

3 years moving about town

180 days on the phone

and 110 days making love

Living a healthy orderly life is no guarantee that you'll get to live 100 years. William Borroughs lived longer than Giacomo Leopardi. We all have an expiry date written in our DNA. An unhealthy life could lead us to say good bye before our time, but even the healthiest life will not give us a single hour beyond our expiry date. There's one gene which controls the number of times our cells can duplicate. When this gene is mapped they'll be able to tattoo our expiry date on our forehead, as in Tesco's products.

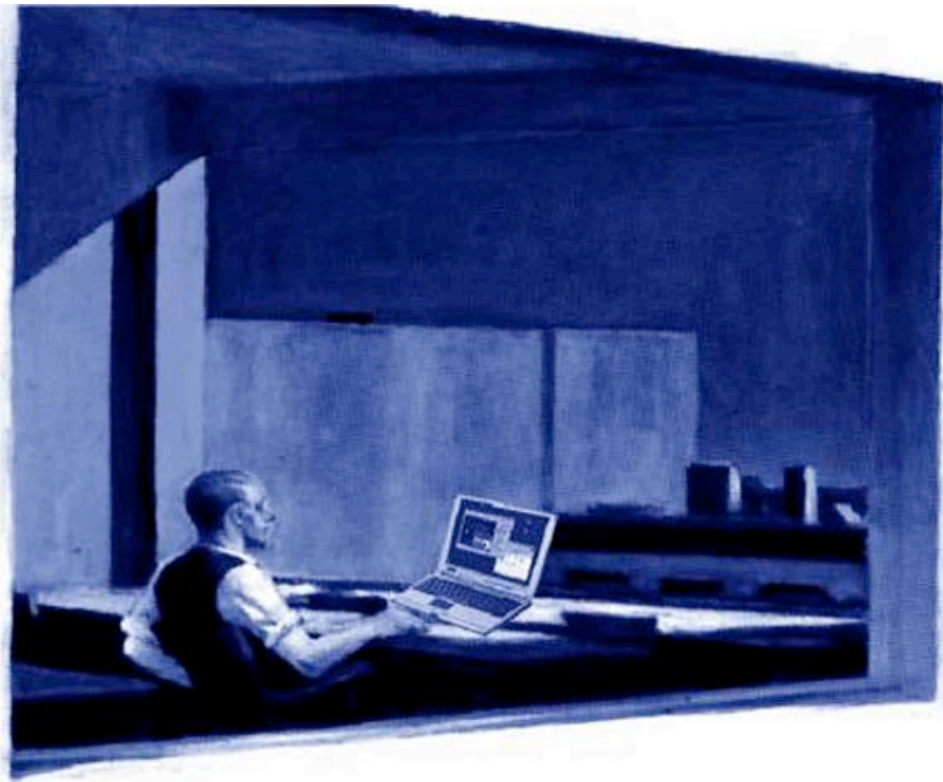
Choose the story ending you think most likely

a) the subject changes life and lives happily ever after

b) the subject changes life and finds himself in the same shit as before

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 2 electoplasmi (ELECTROPLASMS)



if i could see you things wouldn't be better
nor if i knew your name

[we're] nothing more than wandering particles
random encounters
of distant words

we're all phantoms down here
only phantoms down here

cold coffee
the biscuits all gone
a [the noise of] a roller blind
announcing dawn

there's a swindle in time
it makes you think
that if you ignore the hours
time will stop

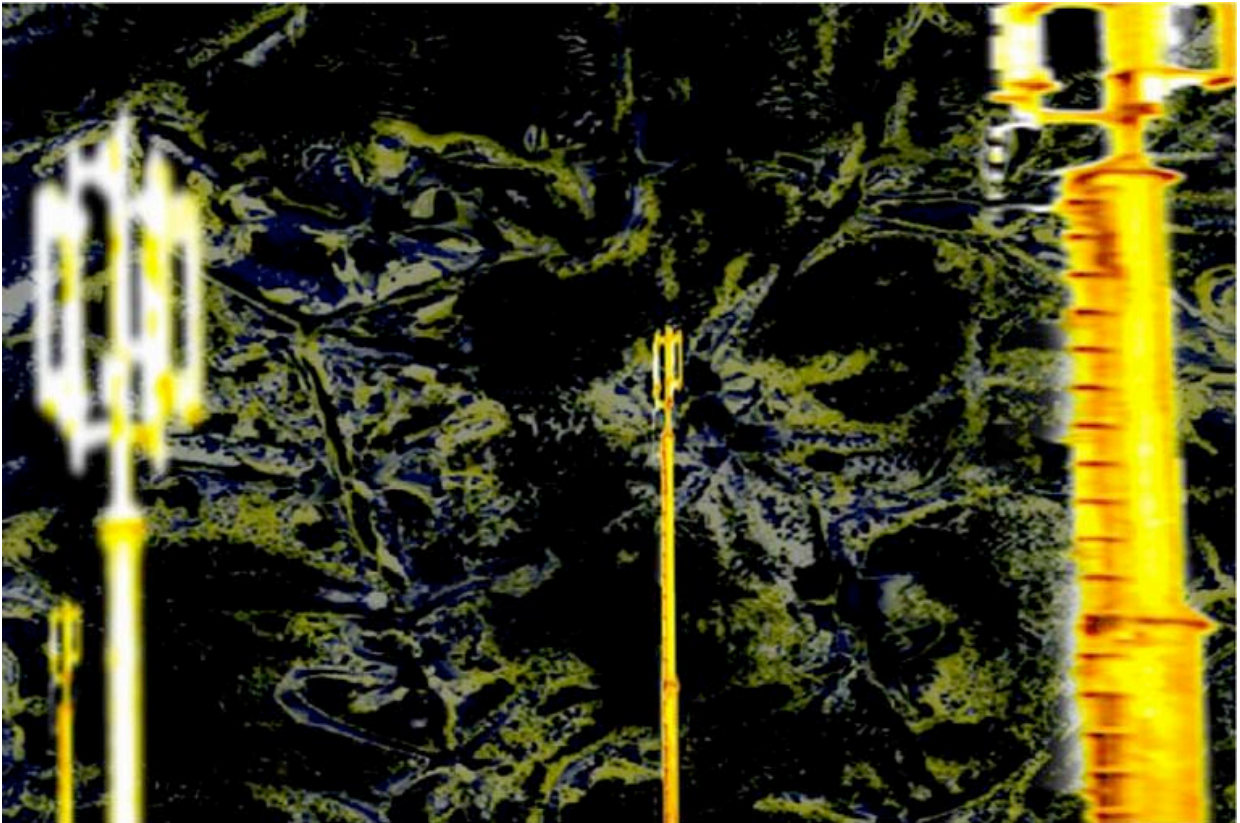
we're all phantoms down here
only phantoms down here
all phantoms down here

electoplasms

Inspired by the last page of "Surfing on the Internet" by J.C.Herz.

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 3 etere (AETHER)



words in the aether
riding carrier waves
modify cells
irradiate thoughts

and magnetic fields
destroy tissues
reduce millimeters
in arteries and capillaries

into alignment
amongst peripheral walls
they don't choose a target
they hit impartially

words in the aether
riding carrier waves
chaotically
irradiate thoughts

words in the aether
furnish metropolises
transform molecules
surround buildings

sterile radiations
penetrate alleys
dry up testicles
convert glands

twenty years of research
won't prove a thing
this game is well worth
some permanent damage

words in the aether
riding carrier waves
chaotically

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

irradiate thoughts

words in the aether
riding carrier waves
surgically
shroud thoughts

If radiations had a colour (a fluorescent halo like they have in cartoons) the world would be beautiful. We would live surrounded by an uninterrupted lisergic vision: household appliances with an acid green aura, ultraviolet pylons and everywhere (people, things everything) in neon orange iridescence and mutagenic halos. Daily life psychedelia...

(Anyway, LSD was better)

DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

track 4 **santo elettrone (ST ELECTRON)**



amnesia is an achievement
for those who can understand it

saint electron, cauterize
and deliver me from evil

and carry away
and carry away
the weight of the words
i could not say

(BURN IT AWAY)

subtraction
coagulation
declassification
directional neuroremoval
extreme ultraviolet light
scratch my circuits

directional neuroremoval
directional neuroremoval

saint ice pick,
bless my left orbit

saint torazine, bless
my numb compulsion

and you
saint electron
saint electron
correct my past, sacrament
of removal

anesthesia
paresthesia
ideology
directional neuroremoval
extreme ultraviolet light
scratch my circuits

directional neuroremoval
directional neuroremoval

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

(BURN IT AWAY)

Dino periodically undergoes small day hospital interventions to his brain. Years ago he underwent a surgical operation whereby a portion of his skull can be easily removed when needed. Since then every year Dino goes to the hospital in Buffalora accompanied by his mother. There the general practitioner injects a local anaesthetic into the back of his head, cuts the skin, opens the skull and then with a special pointed electrode burns the cells of his brain which give him painful or unpleasant memories. Dino himself tells the doctor which are the memories to be burnt. When the tip of the electrode, in the off mode, touches a cell, the corresponding memory comes immediately back. The Dino says: "I like this, I'll keep it" or "No, this is terrible, I'd rather be dead". In this case the doctor turns on the electrode and an instant later the memory is gone. (from "*La circolazione del sangue*" by Tiziano Sclavi, Camunia ed.)

Can a torturer and killer win the Nobel Prize? Between 1936 and 1967, Doctor Walter Freeman, a university professor with no qualification as a surgeon, practised 'lobotomy' (a term he himself invented) on no less than 3500 people. His favourite method was 'ice pick lobotomy': After stunning the patient (usually with three electroshocks) he would place an icepick on the patient's eyelid and with a single blow of a hammer sent it right into the brain (taking care to avoid the eyebulb). Then he would move it up and down rummaging casually.

It was a great success with the relatives of people suffering from nervous problems whose hospitalisation cost \$35000 a year. Lobotomy solved the problem in a single session and cost only \$250.

Freeman achieved wealth and honours and went close to winning the Nobel Prize.

Amongst the innumerable people reduced to larvae with his ice pick was actress Frances Farmer, who was considered mad and was lobotomised for her communist sympathies. Freeman used to carry with him a photo of Farmer's operation and would show it with pride to friends and admirers.

Lobotomy went out of fashion with the invention of drugs which reach the same goal (that of making obnoxious people meek) in a less bloody manner. It's making a comeback now with the use of small electrical wands controlled by computer and magnetic resonance scanners. The brain is no longer damaged casually, but little burns are rather made into the single strand of fibres which is considered one of the most important emotional centres.

"The idea that a disorder in an incredibly complex organ like the brain can be treated by frying little holes in it is as absurd as the attempt of retrieving a lost file from a floppy disk by burning it with a hot iron". (F.T. Vertosick, brain surgeon)

DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

track 5 topi (MICE)



easy, it would be easy
to accept
and say yes

always knowing what to do
when to salivate
when to mate

behind this glass pane

simple, it would be simple
to accept what
you decided
because you are the god of mice

(yours is the sign which gives me food
and the sign
which burns me)

behind this glass pane

but, instead....

I say no
yet again no
always no
it will be no
until i can say it
it will be NO

i don't want to beg
for your approval
and for your alm
any more

i will ignore
the electrical signals
until your hand
will take me

beyond this glass pane

will make my whole life worthwhile

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

the moment
i set my teeth
in your lukewarm hand
infecting your blood,
your cursed blood,
beyond this glass pane

I say no
yet again no
always no

god of mice,
all my hate to you

Of the tens of thousands of animals used every year in laboratories, 50% are mice and other rodents. They get the opportunity to live interesting experiences like vivisection, induction of tumors, transformation of brain cells into blood (Besta Neurological Institute, Milan), lending of their testicles for the incubation of human sperm (N. Sofikitis, Japan).

Amongst the great classics of the experiments on mice is the study of induced behaviours.

To tell the truth, the first tests on that subject were performed on dogs. Ivan Pavlov would perforate their esofagus, to verify if the production of the gastric juices was a reflex induced by the simple idea of food rather than by digestion, which was not happening since the food would come out of the hole in the esofagus.

The research on the pavlovian reflexes was then carried forward by numerous researchers using mostly mice. Through painful stimuli (i.e. a red light followed by an electric shock) or pleasant ones (i.e. a green light followed by food or an electoral promise like "less tax for all") they proved that it was possible to generate a conditioned reflex (green light = production of saliva; red light production of adrenalin).

To quickly learn the rules (run towards the green light, run away from the red light) meant for mice a longer life expectancy.

The mouse in our story chooses to deliberately run towards the red light. When the researcher takes it out of the cage considering it dead for the repeated electric shocks the mouse bites his finger. *Fuck off, you asshole!*

Choose one of the following ending for the story:

a) the mouse runs away

b) the mouse is crushed under the researcher's shoe.

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 6 ricambi (SPARE PARTS)



you can cut me, you know
and take what you want
you can severe
and dissect
i will heal

i know i will learn
i will certainly learn
to regenerate myself
to rebuild myself
by myself

tear off one of my hands
it will grow again
as if i were a hydra

remove
this silly muscle of mine
this empty brain
they think they are something great, but they really are
spare parts.

look after them they are
valuable objects
a heart is worth three kidneys
on the black market in Tirana

travellers' hearts
from India, from Brasil
from China
or grown in a test tube:
the alternative is the heart of a pig

it is compatible
or rather identical

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

i'm worth less than the heart of a pig
i'm worth less than the heart of a pig

tear off one of my hands
it will grow again

i would exchange you for a new skin
you will exchange me for a new skin
it's all normal, it's the law of
supply and demand
(SPARE PARTS!)

\$50,000 for a kidney, \$150,000 for a heart. This is the price list in the human organs market discovered in 1998 between Italy and Albania.

The enquiry stemmed from the maternity ward in Tirana hospital, where a number of cases came to light of dead babies whose coffins were later found empty. Apparently the little ones were abducted to be grown as providers of transplant organs, making the parents believe that they were dead. **Spare parts.**

The pig is the animal whose internal organs are most similar to those of humans. The transgenic pigs will not give ham, but their dna contains human genes whose task is to fool our immune system. This will be tricked into believing it's human flesh therefore avoiding rejection. **Spare parts.**

Tritons can regenerate a severed leg, lizards their tails. We will soon follow them. Staminal cells (which have no definite characteristics and can grow to be cells of any organ or tissue) can be grown in test tubes and driven to become any part of us. Including parts of the brain. **Spare parts.**

It seemed a story destined to last forever. Bigger than the two of us, stronger than the laws of physics themselves. Now it's over. I thought I'd react differently, in a more extreme way, but we parted as if we were talking about somebody else.

"Remember the instalment of the car..."

We are civilised people. Or rather not. *We are spare parts.*

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 7 luce (LIGHT)



it might be an electrical stimulus
in my right temporal lobe

or maybe the endorfins opposing
the terminal disaster

but it is a lake of light
i'm sinking into right now

it's a lake of light
where i watch myself
as i reach the bottom

it might be the ketamin
which invaded my head

or travellers from a far off land
taking me home

taking me home
taking me home

it's a lake of light
i'm sinking into right now

it's a lake of light
and all i ask for
is to reach its bottom.

maybe the lake
is just a room
(self defense. animal
survival instinct)

i look for reasons
to ask for more time
but i can't find a single one
(none which have

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

a real meaning)

it's a lake of light
i'm sinking into right now

"On the fourth day after the operation I had a violent crisis. For a few hours I remained between life and death, unconscious. Suddenly I found myself outside my body, above it. Completely free from suffering, I was looking down upon myself. I felt a deep pity for the agony I could see marked on my face while I was suspended in the air in peace and tranquillity. Then I moved somewhere else, wafting towards a dark, but not scary, area. A kind of curtain or maybe a tunnel. At the end of it was light. I felt a deep, total peace. Suddenly everything changed. I had been thrown back into my body. Back into agony".

(Near Death Experience of a woman in Cyprus, as referred by Dr. Blackmore, Psychology Department of Bristol University)

Amongst the people who (for cardiac arrest or other causes) were left between life and death and then recovered, over 30% have described their NDE (Near Death Experience).

Their tales are all very similar: 1. Peace sensation 2. Feeling of separation from the body 3. Entering a tunnel (or a dark area) 4. Vision of light 5. Entering the light (bliss).

The description of paradise by those who have been there and came back to tell us.

Science, for its part, hastens to reassure the non believers. To explain the visions of the NDEs you need not call paradise into question. Peace sensation? In extremely stressful situations the brain produces endorphins (opium like substances with tranquilising effects).

Separation from the body? It's a typical dissociative allucination induced by ketamin (a psychedelic drug, big favourite of Timothy Leary). Similar molecules are present in the human brain and ketamin itself is used as an anesthetic in surgical operations.

Vision of a tunnel ending in light? During a laboratory test the same vision was induced in a patient through electrical stimulation of certain cells of the right temporal lobe of his brain.

Rather than the scientific proof of the existence of a world of light and joy, NDEs would be the effect of the collapse of a dying nervous system. As it can no longer produce plausible models of reality, and because of the near complete collapse of our inhibitors, that turd of our brain is trying to convince us that all is going well, very well - it couldn't be better if you died.

The image of the tunnel leading to the light is also present in all the tales of abduction by flying saucers. Science is again ready with plenty of explanations (epilepsy of the temporal lobe) but we tell it to fuck off. It has already deprived us of paradise; we won't let it take away from us the last hope we've got left: we fell on the wrong planet and are waiting for our people to come and take us back home.

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 8 quei bravi ragazzi (GOODFELLAS)



a 12 millimetre
hair cut
Aspesi waistcoat
Nike Silver shoes

jacknife

the future does not exist
(he'll think about it when it comes)

what's important is today
and the result of the hunt
a Rolex in a blockbuster
a North Pole brand jacket

what's wrong with this?
what's wrong?
you gotta do something
when the days are all the same

his hair done as it comes
and plastic sandals
Luther (12 years old)
clutches his kalashnikov

the future does not exists
(it's a brothel in Bangkok)

what's important
is only today
how many soldiers
will be looking for him
and finding a crab to roast
and a mercenary to hit

LEAVE A SHOT IN THE BARREL, LUTHER
FOR THE GOOD BOYS

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

"I never think of the future. The future does not exist" (**R.T., aged 14**. He lives with his parents at Quarto Oggiaro on the outskirts of Milan in a 5 bedroom flat with satellite TV. He has a Playstation 2, the 'right' clothes and scooter, cellphone and DVD player. He allegedly violently robbed a boy his age of a golden bracelet).

"We never think of the future. Right now we think how to get to tomorrow". (**Luther and Johnny, twins aged 12**, interviewed a few months before they surrendered to the Thai army. They belong to the Karen ethnics, 14 millions individuals. Half of them live in Burma and were sold to Total by the military regime in Rangoon for \$400 millions a year. Their villages have been burnt and the inhabitants have been violently forced to work digging trenches and felling trees to build a gasduct which cuts their territory in two and links Total's refineries in Thailand with the gas in the Andaman Islands Sea. The joint armies of Thailand and Burma have quelled rebellions killing, raping and forcibly moving them in concentration camp style factories. Young women were sold to brothels in Thailand, so sought after by european tourists. Only young children have been left to resist. The two 12 years old twins have been heading the smallest army in the world, 200 guerrillas, mostly minors, illiterate, malnourished and poorly armed which managed to stall the advance of the greatly preponderant enemy armies for over a year).

"I have good aim and I know all the hiding places here in the forest. But what I really like is to go crab hunting"
(Luther)

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 9 suture (SUTURES)



it's not the scent
of your skin
it's not your whispers
it's not your look

it's not the attraction
of your lips
it's not your legs
it's not your voice

there is a flesh
which does not bleed
which doesn't age
which feels no pain

and there is
another beauty
new synthetic
aesthetic
of cuts and sutures

it's a weird polarity
this attraction
it's cold
there's no sweat
on contact

this tension
is not biological

it's no longer a question
of letting yourself go

it's complementary
mechanics

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

there is a flesh
which does not bleed
which does not age
which feels no pain

and there is
another beauty
new synthetic
aesthetic
of cuts and sutures

*Is there anyone who coincides with his or her own body? We should all have the possibility to modify our body, according to the multitude of identities our mind produces.
(from: *Identità mutanti*, edizioni Costa & Nolan)*

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

track 10 bruciando il piccolo padre (BURNING DOWN LITTLE FATHER)



SAVE ME
PRESERVE ME
DON'T DISPERSE ME
Don't lose me

they'll burn down little father,
that's certain; no more
balm, no more useless
guards and expenses

the memory itself will be burnt
nothing more [will be left], really
the ghost of a ghost
what is left is lighter cells

ENJOY!
ENJOY!

Save me
Preserve me
Still

soak me
in your balm
again

save me
restore me
(now!)

soak me
in your balm
again

they'll burn down Little Father
he is only a handful
of necrotic tissues
(paraffin, glicerine)

they'll make a five star hotel
of the whole Red Square
where the fuest will pay
in dollars and tumors

SAVE ME

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

SAVE ME

they'll only leave the memory
of what's convenient for them
the burnt down churches, the gulags
the mistakes of History

and they'll erase
every small trace of his ideas

what will be left is
what will be left is

your credit card
and the publicity of the most fuckwit
shop in Spiga street
which reads:

"communism wouldn't have died
if it had followed our fashion"

Eau de Revolution...

"2/11/1943. Little Father is in good health; the body weight is back to normal. Between November 1938 and March 1940 he had lost three kilograms, but I can proudly say that in the last year he put on four. Amazing signs of cellular revitalisation can be observed. The nose too has regained its colour. My blood still freezes when I think back at the time when it became black and Beria himself took the matter in his own hands informing the Politburo. I feared for my life then. But the constant care produced effects I wished for and I can now say that, notwithstanding the war, life has never seemed so rosepink. Just like Father's nose."

(From the diary of I. Zbarskoff, personal embalmer of Vladimir Ilic Ulianov alias Lenin, 1941)

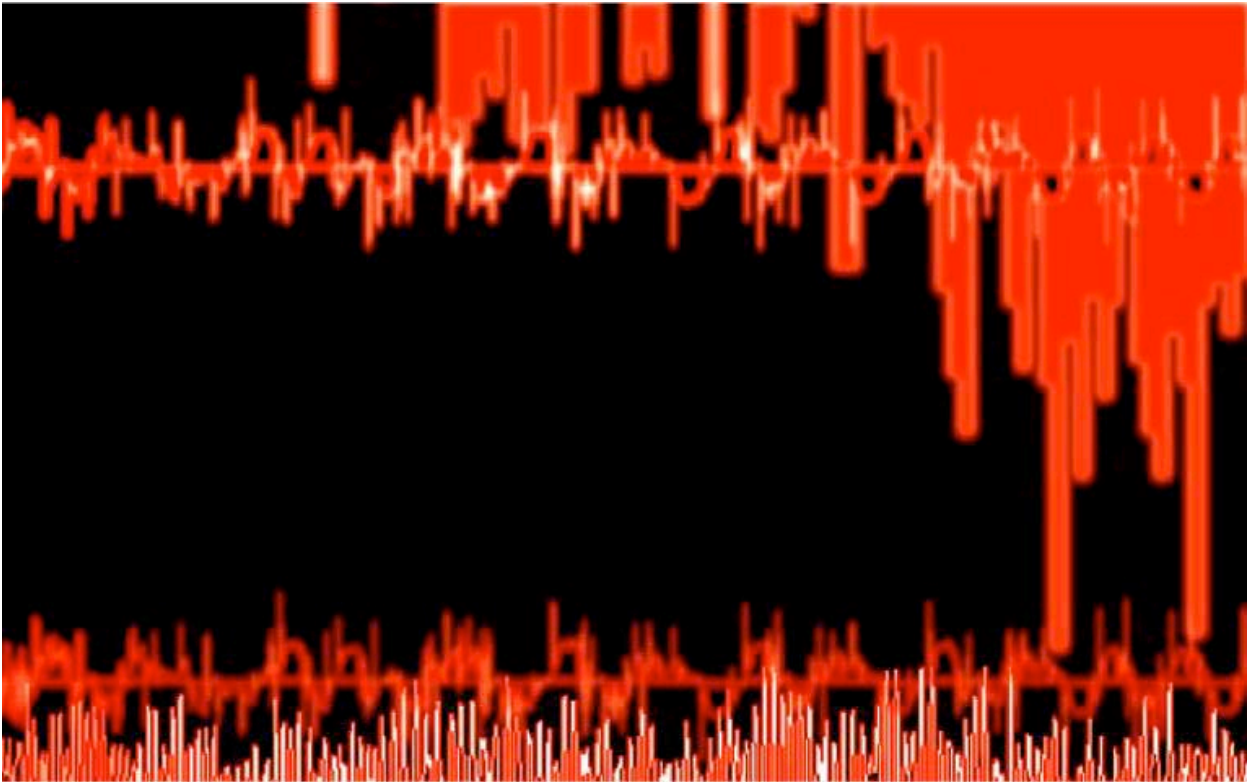
The body of Lenin has been preserved since 1924 thanks to the care of at least three generations of embalmers whose only task was this. The sarcophagus is open twice a week to check the hygrometric and climatic data and to wipe face and hands with balm (a solution whose formula is kept top-secret). Every 18 months the corpse is bared and kept for two weeks entirely soaked into the balm. Notwithstanding all the care, the mummy shows uncontrollable signs of mutation. The bags under his eyes are becoming longer, the nostrils wider, the eyelids are coming off. The fingers are shrinking and the size of lips and chin is continuously changing. The restoration interventions are more and more frequent and expensive. Similarly, the upkeep of the famous mausoleum in red granite of the Urals appears to be uneconomical and it could be converted to a more lucrative use.

The most sensible solution appears to be that of taking away the corpse on a day when the mausoleum is closed and cremate it.

THE PARTY is over.....

DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

track 11 autodistorsione (SELF-DISTORSION)



i've decided to get it over and done
with this life of mine
i've decided cut short
this game of mine

it's a privilege to be allowed to choose the way
of your own demise
my privilege is to leave the scene
at an absolute volume

i've decided with satisfaction
that i'll die
of auto distortion

distortion
distortion

LITTLE
SWEET
DISTORTION

LITTLE
SWEET
SATURATION

BURN WITH THE FIRE
OF MY COMBUSTION

OF MY
COMBUSTION

OF MY COMBUSTION

the Last Wave
will wipe away everything
the square wave beyond the threshold
of the advancing pain

the very walls of this room

DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

are in resonance with one another....

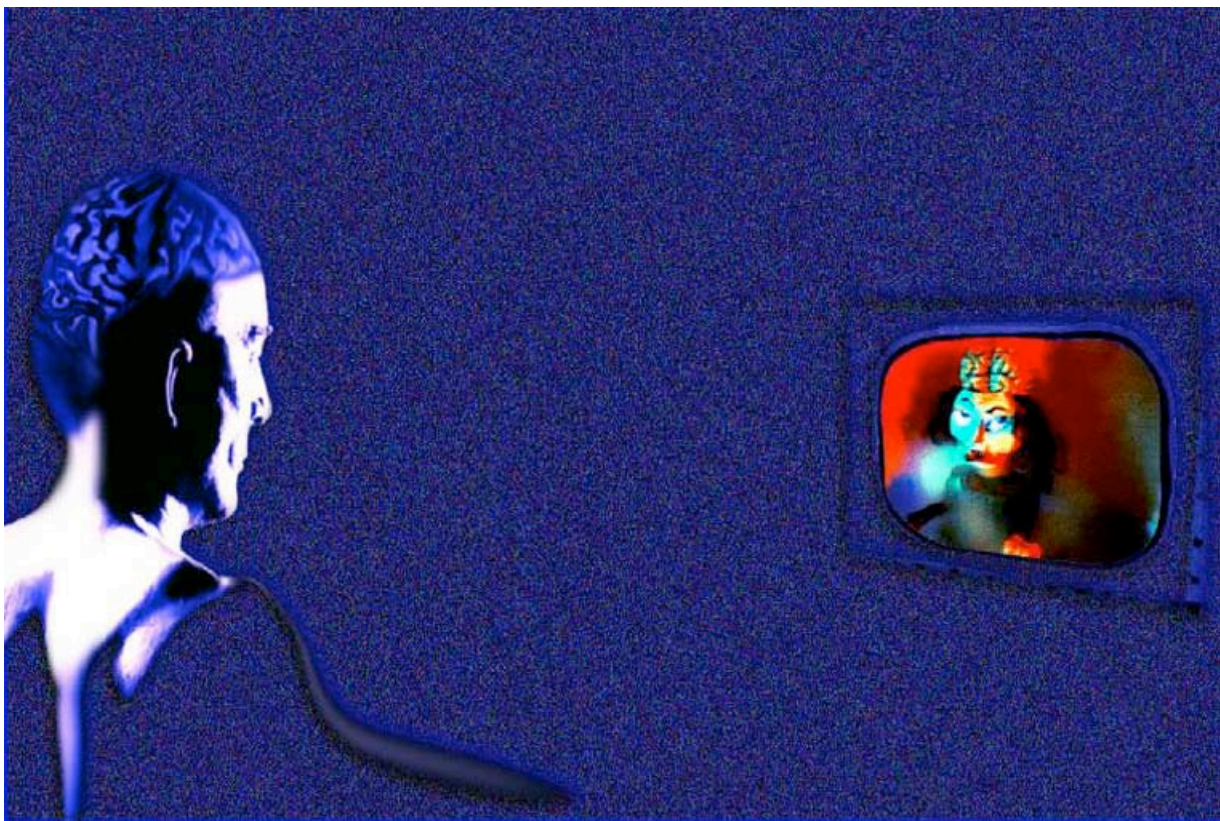
A study on suicide has recorded over 400 different ways in which men and women have taken their lives, confirming the supremacy of human beings on animals (whose known ways of suicide are less than 20). Nonetheless, a specific suicide technique for musicians of alternative rock seems to have never been devised. Yet they don't lack good reasons for a good seppuku.

To fill this vacuum we propose a suicide by autodistorion, to be implemented with saturated guitars and full blast amplifiers directly connected to the brain.

After all... who can deny that the Last Wave (which, according to Australian aborigens, will estinguish the human race) could be a *sound wave*?

DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

track 13 **messaggio in codice (CODED MESSAGE)**



In our region the weather will be variable and the sky only partially cloudy with long clear spells. Some rain is possible during the night.

Variable cloudiness. Scattered showers cannot be ruled out. Tomorrow morning the sky will be half way between cloudy and clear, that is, variable again. Scattered shower on the plains, snow and drizzle in the mountain region. Temperatures will be stationary between 4 and 10 degrees Celsius.

The clouds coming from the Atlantic will make the sky in the North and Centre gray and cloudy. The contrast between cold and warm air currents will give rise to highly variable conditions with heavy showers and thunderstorms, heavier in the Centre and the South.

Possibility of rain. Possibility of rain. Possibility of rain.

i'm the only one
i'm the only one
who understands you

you are calling me
you're looking for me
and i...
...will come

this might be an obsession
but it's the only reason
why i get up every morning
day after day
without thinking of the shit that awaits me
i only think that later

the moment will come in which
i'll see you on the screen
i'll hear your voice

(and i know you are talking to me)

and no Valium will make me sleep
no Norton Disk Doctor can repair me
and no Valium will make me sleep
my medicine is your coded message to decipher

today you'll receive the usual letter

DEADBURGER - S.T O R I E

(you already know what it contains)

and you won't answer the telephone, because you know
it's me calling
following you everywhere from a distance

that's what you want
that's what you ask me everyday
in a coded message only i can understand

and no Valium can make me sleep....

Inspired by a true story (The Guardian 6/1/1991).

A TV presenter received countless obscene phone calls and letters containing photographs of a naked man by someone convinced that her weather reports were coded love messages for him.

Choose your favourite ending to this story:

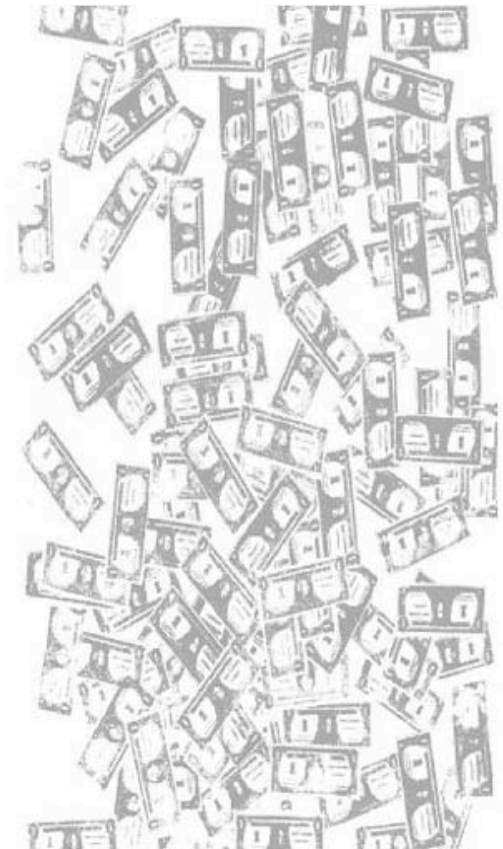
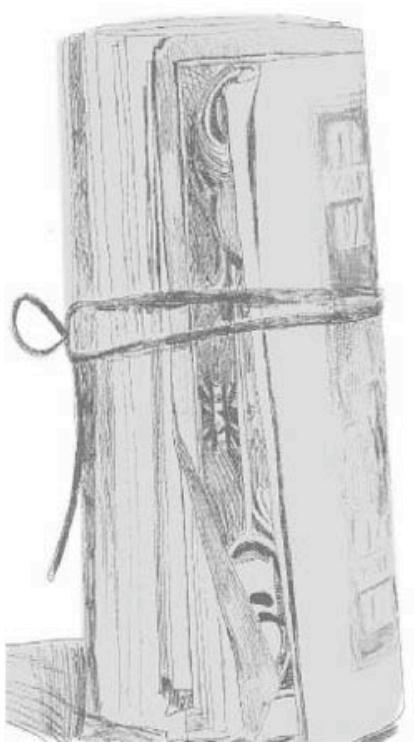
the man is arrested while leaving roses in front of her house

the man finds the courage to introduce himself to her and (gently, without disrespect) kills her

the man will never meet her. At night he masturbates in his bed and falls asleep dreaming he is in her arms.

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track 14 listino prezzi (PRICE LIST)



we should never say "it's forever"
we should never say
"it will be different for us
it will be better"

(how different?
for how long?)

unexpected, like a twinge in your chest
there comes a time when you suddenly realise
that amongst us not a single one remains
who can say
he has no price

not a single one of us
not a single one of us

*"They call it free market, but that is shorthand for much more than the freedom to buy and sell. What they celebrate, pray and demand is private enterprise liberated from government regulation, unchecked by effective trade unions, unfettered by sentimental concerns over the fate of employees or communities (...). What they insistently demand is the conversion of public institutions, from universities and botanical gardens to prisons, from libraries and schools to old-age homes, into private enterprises run for profit. What they promise is more dynamic economy that will generate new wealth - while saying nothing about the distribution of any wealth, old or new. They call it the free market, but I call it turbo-capitalism, because it is so profoundly different from the controlled capitalism that flourished from 1945 until the 1980s. It is accelerated and often without the brakes, and it may have a high price to pay, creating tremendous social upheaval and broad dissatisfaction and anxiety".
(E.Lutwak, "Turbo-capitalism: winners and losers in the global economy").*

Besides the macroeconomic effects (such as the increase of poverty, crime and unemployment in the third world), turbo-capitalism is spreading a change in the individual's mentality all over the world, reducing the meaning of human life to a single dimension: that of money.

"All the existential contents of human activities, all the motivations and ethical limitations have been substituted by only three things: 1) money; 2) money; 3) more money." (E. Lutwak)

DEADBURGER - S.T O R 1 E

from the database of our own experience:

friendship.....\$ 4,000
ethics.....\$ 2,000
word of honour.....\$ 3,500
reason to live.....\$ 35,000

"I turned for advice to ten or fifteen people, until a lady friend asked me the right question: 'What is it that you like best?'. That's when I began to paint banknotes" (Andy Warhol)"