

THIS ALBUM IS DEDICATED TO THE KEEPERS OF THE FLAME  
and my, Mother and Muse  
Volcano and Fuse.

All instruments (Re'qs, Drumkit, Cello, Mazhar, Douf, Percussion, Keyboards, Turntables, SP1200 & Akai S3000) & tracks performed, produced, written, arranged, mixed & engineered by Mutamassik aka Giulia Loli at Rocca AIMileda/G.G.S.S. for Sa'aidi Hardcore Productions (KMT Babomb USA), Italia 2012.

Special guest vocals on "Wishik", "Rawa'a" & "Rekkez": Victory Hanna El Qommos (Omni)  
Guitar rumble sampled on "Wishik": Morgan Craft from "Cycle of Seven" (Circle of Light/roughamericana.com)  
Assistant Engineer: Meroe Amade' Memphis  
Vocals on "Coptic Guts": Unidentified Coptic chorus at makeshift church in abandoned office space in San Diego, CA-Christmas  
Chorus on "Rekkez": Thr. Mosh Pit  
Field recording at end of "In Labs Near Fields" includes the Coro Filarmonico di Castell'Azzara.  
"In Fields Near Labs" features the singing of Silvio and 'on the bus' with George.  
"File (under) Raw (& Embedded)" features Nancy, Amel, Mary F., Fathy S., Nada I., Ayman S., Morgan, Moenes, Mohsen, Emad.

Field recordings from California, Castell'Azzara and Cairo, 2009-2012

thanks to: God thumping around/through us like a beat, smokin'em out with Bukhur, igniting us con lo Spirito Santo, mia famiglia che fa' mio mondo vivibile--Ba (latino vulgaris/sensual scientist), Ma (Yasua-living/astral projectionist), Bro, Sis, Morgan Craft, Meroe the Best, Kris for the mags and all my Fam, a'ayla fe Masr for the soul recharge, Gavanas e i miei pochi amici che mi hanno aiutato in un modo o l'altro: Valentino Burattini, Silvia Coppetti, Wilma Baffetti, Pro Loco di Castell'Azzara, the Amiata volcano, the rock, ravine and hard silence from which sprang forth the healing-by-disinfection music. Nonni Milena e Alfredo con gran sacrificio hanno lavorato la roccia e terra per l'investimento nel futuro. Inspiration meets Reality--that is success.  
{note: "In-Spiration" = Latin- to "breath in"}.

**Rekkez**=wreckez=req'qez=rrekkuzz=wreckaz

- |                        |                                   |
|------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Rekkez              | 7. Rawa'a                         |
| 2. Dr. Aida            | 8. Wishik                         |
| 3. Nawal               | 9. Human Shield                   |
| 4. In Labs Near Fields | 10. In Fields Near Labs           |
| 5. Coptic Guts         | 11. Rekkez (Due)                  |
| 6. Broken Record       | 12. File (under) Raw (& Embedded) |

**Human Shield**--unfolding realtime, the narrative alternative to the Arab Body in the media, a.k.a. suicide bomber. Instead, using the body to protect the one beside you, whoever they may be...and mummies. Human(ity) (S)Healed. Destruction slides down like sugar. Construction is the insulin.

**Rekkez**--'to Concentrate' on this humanity revealed, as well as concentrating on the 'day-after' fact that after we 'wreck' (re'q) the old structures, we still need to implement new ones.  
notice the women's voices in the intro. chant>>> a vital litmus test.

**Dr. Aida**--An existential dilemma: my great grandmother Tafida pulled my grandmother Aida out of medical school to marry my grandfather Emerhoum. Never got to realize her dream of becoming a doctor and yet, I would not be here had her dream not been crushed.

Critical to not shit on the struggles of our ancestors unlike, e.g., mulatti in diamonds shimmying, brown legs greased, kissing the god of money.

**Nawal**--Nawal El Sadaawi, the counterpoint to the above story.

**Wishik**--"Your Face". My mother sings an old, popular song, "Min ellak teskoun fe Haretna", the words of which were intended as a love song, but double paradoxically well as a resistance poem:

"How dare you come and live in our street  
You are occupying us and you're cramping our style  
We don't have any more comfort.  
Find a solution for our situation,  
otherwise leave this place  
and go somewhere else."

**Coptic Guts**--

squashed on the street  
It takes Guts to be a Copt in Egypt.

**In Labs Near Fields/In Fields Near Labs**--

"I completely lost the illusion that metropolis like New York, London and Tokyo are the ultimate hubs of activity, power points on maps, the epicenters of life. The irony and truth is that their very breath depends on an enormous, rhizomatic, artificial life-support system that trucks, ships, flies in provisions from all kinds of unfashionable places to sustain it's millions. A city cannot produce enough food for even a fraction of its population. If people do not eat, they die." - from "P.E.I."

**Broken Record**--

>>>THE OPPRESSED BECOMES THE OPPRESSOR?>BECOMES THE OPPRESSED>BECOMES THE OPPRESSOR>BECOMES THE OPPRESSED>BECOMES THE OPPRESSOR>BECOMES THE OPPRESSED>REMAINS THE OPPRESSED>BECOMES THE OPPRESSED>BECOMES THE OPPRESSED>DEFEATS THE OPPRESSOR>BECOMES THE OPPRESSOR>BECOMES THE OPPRESSED>>>>B

"We can only live fully now in what we've got, in the oozing sludge of petrol spills, blundering human guts and all.

Images of the End of Days flickered and flashed by mass media, conspiracy theorists and right-wing zealots alike are not so much psychic visions as much as the inner soul rebelling against what it senses to be profoundly wrong." -from "P.E.I."