

Side 1 – Baklawa Doom

1. i. The Old Man 5:24
2. ii. At the Chippy 5:41
3. iii. The End of the World 7:20
4. iv. After the End of the World 5:22

AAD - Analogue Analogue Digital.

Tracks 5,6 recorded on 8 track tape. All other tracks recorded on 1" 24-track.

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran 2011. Mixed on 8-9 Dec. 2011. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Solutions, London, February 2012. Greetings go out to Keaton, Ren and Wuff their help and support in making this album, and to Sofox for helping out with 'At the Chippy'. Apologies to the Pretty Things over 'Heaven's Army'. Thanks go out to the Rosegarden team, to all at RMGI, MRL and HomeRecording for keeping the analogue dream alive, to Don Lang for his inspiring use of the 'tron, to Gitte and Maia of *Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth* and to Google for naming track 6. Cover by Adrian Mui, logo by Luke Turner. Keaton drawn by Ren. Recorded on SM911 and mixed on SM900.



Equipment used included:

TASCAM MSR-24 tape machine  
TASCAM TSR-8 tape machine  
Studer A807 master recorder  
TASCAM ATS-500 sync unit  
WEM Copicat tape echo  
Yamaha MG16 and Soundtracs RX8 mixers  
Behringer chorus unit

Roland MVS-1, JV1010  
Waldorf Pulse, MicroWave Mk.1  
Hammond XM-1 w/ Rotosphere Mk.2  
Korg Triton EX  
Cheetah MS6, Tornado 'tron Engine  
Creamware MiniMax ASB  
Diode ring modulator

Side 2 – Some Other Neat Stuff

5. Heaven's Army 5:28
6. How To Build A Sundial 10:18
7. Song of Keaton 11:10



## Baklawa Doom Part I – The Old Man

*In which the end of  
the world is prophesied*

High on a mountain, far from the sea  
There lived an old man and he, he spoke to me

He said “Doom is coming... it's not good news  
If we'd survive it there is one course to choose.  
We need a man, a DIY hero  
We need him quick before our chances are zero”

He said “Son, you better run quickly  
I've seen the future and it's getting quite sickly  
Stand up, no time! End of the world is nigh!”

Hey old man, why is doom so near?  
Tell me just what it is you fear?  
“His friends all call him 'Tim'  
but to his foes he is Baklawa Doom!”

Far from the mountain, when I got home  
The old man left a voice-mail  
Upon my phone

It said “Time is passing and the end is near  
You'll find our hero down in South  
Gloucestershire”

He gave a name, he gave a street number  
How he got mine I've no time to wonder



## Baklawa Doom Part II – At the Chippy

*In which a hero is  
recruited to save the world*

I remember when I first met Bob  
He was working at a fish 'n' chip shop  
Because he was normal, he thought I was crazy  
When I told him he should stop  
I said we needed a hero – the old man and I -  
To try and stop the End of the World,  
When death rains from the sky

I remember when I first met Bob  
It was hard to make the picture clear  
All I could tell him was the world was doomed  
And all because of some old mystic's fear  
I had to get close to him, and so I joined the line  
The menu said that they served Baklawa  
And I knew this was a sign

I remember when I first met Bob  
And I asked if he believed in fate  
He shrugged and turned towards the frying vat  
And put some haddock on a paper plate  
I told him 'bout the old man, and what we had to do  
He threw his apron on the ground  
And said “Hell, yes! I'll join you!”

Hey old man, why is doom so near?  
Tell me just what it is you fear?  
“His friends all call him 'Tim'  
but to his foes  
he is *Baklawa Doom!*”



Her mother ran between the two for she was paranoid  
The Queen might call out "Heresy!" and have her child destroyed  
But Jyraneh ignored her quirks since Keaton was just small  
She'd grow to be a warrior and cause their foes to fall

When Keaton was a teenager her brother took her out  
To burn away her pity for the foes of the devout  
And Noah told her that their sisters had been squeamish too  
It was a rite of passage every Jyraneh goes through  
They hid upon a mountain pass, 'till travellers came by  
He shot them with a fireball and left them there to die  
Then Noah turned to Keaton and he said the kindest thing  
Would be for her to slay them both and end their suffering

When Keaton closed on 70 she kept her youthful air,  
When you live several thousand years it's harder to compare  
She went in search of Noah who'd been missing several days  
When she returned she found her father dead and house ablaze  
It wasn't just her family who had been taken down  
Their city was invaded and their foes swept through the town  
She fought and killed the warrior who claimed her father's head  
But she was quickly overwhelmed and left behind for dead

She woke and found herself alive but taken as a prize  
Her captors healed her major wounds but took one of her eyes  
It took about three hundred years and one attempted rape  
Before she killed her master and she managed to escape  
She wanders now in search of any clan-mates who survive  
Her dying captor hinted that her sister was alive  
So now she is a drifter and she wears a mask of hate  
But deep down she's just terrified she'll share her father's fate

Little Keaton, as the years went along, Little Keaton, such a shame it went so wrong  
Little Keaton, it was such a shame that you, Little Keaton, have become a monster too



## *Song of Keaton (Chronicles of Jakob Pettersohn)*

Young Keaton, she was born into a once-grand city state  
Ruled by an immortal Queen whose love had turned to hate  
Her father was a blacksmith, and he dreamed of making art  
Her mother hunted heretics and tore their souls apart  
Her mother lived ten thousand years by feasting on the souls  
Of those who would profane the Queen or mock the sacred scrolls  
Her father was a younger man who forged the tools of war  
To make the Red Queen's prophecies come true on every shore

The Queen believed she acted as the mouthpiece for her god  
As non-believers lost their souls her men would smile and nod  
Queen Jyraneth proclaimed that Creatures were the chosen few  
All wingless mortals must be slain, their sacred task to do  
Each month or so Her raiders would set forth upon the land  
To harvest souls and smite the cities with the Red Queen's brand  
They fought and slew and captured slaves and only spared the young  
"Each child is pure and holy" was the mantra that they sung

Now Keaton was a young girl and she knew not what to say  
When once she saw the wingsless slaves the Raiders caught that day  
And pity stole upon her for these frightened mortal things  
She shivered and she thanked the Queen that she'd been born with wings  
Her brother Noah told her of a creature of the night  
This story left young Keaton in a nervous state of fright  
She placed her dolls like sentries on the watchtower of a keep  
But stuffed toys cannot keep away the nightmare moths of sleep

One night when she was out alone she ran into the Queen  
Who asked her what she'd like to do when she had turned nineteen  
She tried hard not to think about the slaves she pitied so  
Since Jyraneth could see her thoughts and things she shouldn't know



## *Baklawas Doom Part III – The End of the World*

*In which the old man proves less than helpful*

Let's cut to Nanchester, where the end of the world is nigh  
*Reports are... a giant Acid face... Descending from the sky...*  
The Face floated around, cruising over town  
And all who saw its Withering Smile fell dead

I called the old man up and I asked him for a clue  
He said it was our hero's job to work out what to do  
I sighed and said to Bob we didn't have a plan  
Belatedly I wondered why I'd come to trust this crazy mad old man

Bob was the only man that the Face could do no harm  
Its smile just gave him headaches but not one of us was armed  
I called Bob back into this hiding-place I'd found  
It was a chip shop and the deep-fat fryer still seemed to be sound

Hey old man, why is doom so near? Tell me just what it is you fear?  
"His friends all call him 'Tim' but to his foes he is *Baklawas Doom!*"

Bob threw a fish, in polystyrene dish  
It struck the Face which broke and we were saved.



## Baklawa Doom Part IV – After the End of the World

*In which the old man's origin is revealed*

“You think I'm an old man, do you? But you don't know...  
My exile started thirty thousand years ago  
But now it's over and so, all thanks to you...  
I'll rule this planet and the whole empire too  
And it's done, I'm twenty times cooler - Overlord and galaxy's ruler!”

Hey, old man, who has come from space... are you worse than the smiley face...?  
“My servants call me 'Tim' but to my subjects I'm Baklawa Doom!”



## Heaven's Army

*Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth*

I found me in another world when my mortal life was done  
I've earned the right to live up here and I am not the only one  
But Heaven's not just clouds and singing, and so I joined the peacetime guard  
Sent off to fight some vampire cult, should training be this hard?  
“Oh and by the way,” they said, “Once an angel dies, he's dead.”

We found us on a forest world where the vampire threat existed  
If I knew it would be like this, I'd never have enlisted  
Heaven's Army falls apart, raw recruits are slaughtered by the dozen  
See Hell's minions, find a place to hide away  
(I saw so many comrades die – enough to make an angel cry)

Again I have to ask if I've been fooled, or is this really Heaven...?  
Again I have to ask if I've been fooled, and it was all a scam

A band of angels wishing they had guns instead of sword and spear  
If I get out of this alive I'm gonna choose a new career  
And Heaven's Army falls apart, raw recruits are picked off by the dozen  
See Hell's minions, find a place to hide away

Again I have to ask if I've been fooled, or is this really Heaven...?  
Again I have to ask if I've been fooled, and it was all a scam...

