

## **Overthrown (description)**

A ten piece concept poem (and Album coming out Fall of 2014) about an overthrown dictator who is now on the run. While in hiding he meets one of the revolutionists, and falls in love with her. Spawning a star-crossed lovers story smack dab in the middle of a revolution.

This tragic tale is loosely-based on revolutionary moments in recent history... but with a twist ending. Before the revolutionists can establish power a third party (that has control of the media) turns on both the revolutionists and the fallen dictator equally. Both sides find out they actually have a bigger enemy in common than they have in each other.

## **Prologue - Sympathy For the Dictator**

The world is ungrateful  
The world is unfair  
hmmmmm

That doesn't mean I'm not grateful  
That doesn't mean I'm not fair  
hmmmmm

I'm not fair.

## **Act 1 - Overthrown**

You will address me as, "sir" or "governor"  
I'm the ruler of is god-forsaken land  
Please check in with the usher  
I've been know to run out of sand

The dirt flies into your face, don't I know it  
You are thirsty, I understand  
Not a drop of water for you  
Shut up now and be a man

You can't overthrow the governor  
Don't even try, I'll bury you

You can't overthrow the governor  
Don't even try, I'll bring the curse

You're coup is very cute  
You're kind of like a "little clan"  
I can't wait to make you disappear  
No one will miss you in the long run, understand?

Okay, this is getting absurd  
For you, not me, or my army  
Safety in numbers, fellas  
Hiding in the trees with guns in harmony

You're coup is very cute  
You're all dressed up in your little suit  
I can't wait to make you disappear  
Take one last mirror look

Okay, this is getting embarrassing  
For you, not me, or my army  
Safety in numbers, tyrants  
Hiding in the trees with guns in harmony

You can't overthrow the governor  
Don't even try, I'll bury you  
You can't overthrow the governor  
Don't even try, I'll bring the curse

Battle-stations, army  
We've got a revolution upon thee  
I will not be overthrown  
These are my lands, and always will be

Battlestations, believers  
We've got a revolution upon thee  
We shall not be overthrown  
These are our lands, and always will be

Battle-stations, survivors  
We've got a revolution upon thee  
You shall not be overthrown  
These are your lands, and always will be

Battlestations, friends surround me  
We've got a revolution upon thee

We are overthrown

These their lands, and always will be

**Act 2 - Murderer**

- Revolutionists -

We've got a murderer

On the loose

A fascist dictator

Don't touch he's cursed

- ex-Dictator -

I'm a man on the run, a man on the run

I am the un-luck, the unlucky one

Had the power in my hour

Now i'm forced to crouch and to cower

I was once a dignitary

Now, quite to the contrary

And now to avoiding ultimate dismay

It's not like I was running a parade holiday

Once dressed a general

Now trying to delay my funeral

Duck past guards and sleep outside

Luckily, I've been trained in homicide

What's not impressive about oppression?

- Revolutionists -

We've got a murderer

On the loose fascist dick, dictator

Don't touch he's cursed

- ex-Dictator -

Just 'cause I murdered

Why must I pay?

Transgressions be punished

And power regained

### **Act 3 - Revolutionists**

The simpletons  
The charlatans  
E tu, civilians?  
You can't win them all

Everything I gave them  
Everything I built  
I only deleted man  
In the thralls of my iron hand

To protect them  
I killed them  
My will filled them  
With a thirst for power

Instead of taking a bow  
They want to take it all!

I may have been ousted, I may have been wrong  
There's not one reason I can't bounce back just as strong

Instead of taking a bow  
I want to take it all!

- Revolutionists -  
You say that from a fox hole

### **Act 4 - Her**

- ex-Dictator -  
She's a child of the revolution  
What are they teaching her? What has she learned?  
Oooooone look.... and I melt away!

- Her -  
I pretend to not see him  
A monster, enemy of revolution  
Ooooooone look...

I melt away!

- Call & Response -

Maybe when this  
War is over  
Or in another life  
We could be together

Beautiful beautiful beautiful, I'm yours forever

Maybe when this  
War is over  
Or in another life  
We could be together

Let's be, let's be together  
In a single life, result of revolution  
Ooooooone look...  
Let's melt away

### **Act 5 - Revolution**

These fools remind me of ME!  
When I was their age, I had dreams  
Now look at us, covered in greed  
Training their children and stealing their feed

Look at them now running the show  
Far be it from me to disrupt their flow  
As this stand-still kills what grows  
We're forced into the survive war woes

Look, your thing  
Isn't working  
I've tried  
You can't  
Convince  
these guys

That thing....

You just sat on your revolution  
Televised

Look, your thing  
Isn't working  
I've tried  
You can't  
Convince  
these guys

Co-opted media  
Is all you need  
Fear is easy  
So is greed

### **Act 6 - Hijacked**

forming selfish constitutions  
co-opting revolutions

co-op-ed! co-op-ed! co-op-ed!

I was put on this earth to get captured  
Then narrowly escape!!!

I used this spoon  
As a shovel

Just a taste  
Of stuff they served  
And threw away

looking at the propaganda  
calling it entertainment  
looking at the propaganda  
calling it entertainment

propaganda/entertainment

**Act 7 - Caught**

We found each other  
At the craziest time  
In the craziest place  
Two worlds one space

All I did was love her  
Now I miss her face

I can't live without her  
She was one of yours  
I'll take her, we'll leave

You killed your own kind  
When she helped find my mind  
Saintly in this madness  
Between the death and sadness

Is this shit just irony?  
For all the loves I took from thee  
The sword is a pen by the ready  
Watch it rewrite history

Way... wait... - way to go  
Ruin it... ruin it all  
Find true... find true love  
And watch it... watch it fall

Is this shit just irony?  
For all the loves I took from thee  
The sword is a pen by the ready  
Watch it rewrite history

I guess  
I AM  
the bad guy

I guess I AM the bad guy

**Act 8 - Hunted**

I gave it my all  
I may have been wrong  
I gave a few lives  
To not get left behind

Taking away  
Everything they had to say  
And what to say.... it with

They hunt ME down NOW!  
But I gave it my all  
Didn't seem to work out  
In order to get cut down!

Taking away  
Everything they had to say  
And what to say.... it with

Lost science  
Golden age deprived  
Lost idea.... grenades

Gonna hunt me, gonna to hunt me now.  
They're gonna hunt me down now.  
Down NOW!

Gonna hunt me, gonna to hunt me now.  
They're gonna hunt me down now.  
Down NOW!

Taking away  
Everything they had to say  
And what to say.... it with

Lost science advances  
Golden age deprived masses  
Lost idea.... grenades

## Epilogue - Thanks...

Thanks...

It's been a great ride

It's like a ordinary military grade lead slip and slide, slip and slide

Repeat!

Thanks...

It's been a great ride

It's like a ordinary military grade lead slip and slide, slip and slide

Repeat!

Punishment is what I left

By execution experiment

Experiment...

The execution of their lives

War is over in my eyes

Happy to not to feel the pain

While the constitution is on the run again

I didn't want to live in fear

Why are these beings all being real?

I didn't want to own their lives

It's just execution, execution style

Execution, execution style

I'm killin' it, I'm killin' it.

It's been really, really, really really, really great.

It's been a great ride.

Execution, execution style

I'm killin' it, I'm killin' it.