

Govern-Mental Crime

Francis Maxino

GovernMental Crime

Why have we been fighting these wars ?
Can someone tell me what it was for ?
Is there an answer, give me the truth,
I hear nothing no words to soothe -

These troubled minds
In these foolish leader kinds
Their GovernMental Crimes
Crossing the love they cannot find.

On wings of fire. In cages of steel,
Through plains of destruction, Their war machines wheel,
Do all these generals, generally feel,
That this course of action can actually heal -

These troubled minds
In these foolish leader kinds,
Their GovernMental Crimes
Crossing the love they cannot find

I look at tomorrow, there ain't much to see,
Only potentials of what we could be,
Kill all your egos and let yourself free,
There could be no leaders,
Just enlightened humanity...

Chorus

We are one people and this is one Earth,
Indoctrinated from our last birth,
Taught to possess things ("That is mine not yours"),
And programmed to kill ("Bang,bang you're dead', on the playgrounds"),
Forget that conditioning and let your love fill -

These troubled minds
In these foolish leader kinds,
Their GovernMental Crimes
Crossing the love they cannot find

Notes for GovernMental Crime.

GovernMental Crrime is a song I composed in the early nineties in Nelson with an acoustic guitar, the only recorded version of it being a demo 4-track recording with 12-string guitar and vocals on cassette form gathering dust in my archives BUT re-mastered to digital as the earlier acoustic version from 1989 on this album. In it's current form, recorded over the last few months I have begun with an old backing for the song played via MIDI into a now antique Roland MT-100 sequencer/sound module commanded from a KR-33 Roland digital piano to create the drum. piano and synthesizor parts. No drum machine presets were used and they were played note for note by finger on my sound modules' general MIDI virtual drum kit. This backing is what I had once used in many live performances when I worked as a composer/musician in Christchurch one and a half decades ago. A year after moving to Golden Bay, when my boy was born in 2001, I hooked my sequencer to another sound module and mixed the result onto Super VHS to create a stereo backing master that could be used later. I had never quite got round to recording the lead and harmony vocals, guitars and wind for the folk-rock treatment recording I envisaged for this song's recording. The gadgetry I have now adopted for recording is almost entirely Macintosh computer based these days, so, former limitations of layered, simultaneous audio tracks are less constrained so I laid down on top of two stereo mix-downs of the existant backing track: Ibanez 12-string guitar, 3/4 size classical acoustic guitar, two clean Ibanez electric guitar tracks and distorted guitar on another track for different sections, lead vocal and harmony vocal tracks and then an eleven piece wind consort consisting of wooden bass, tenor, alto, and descant recorders, recorded, like the vocals and acoustic guitars, with Nakamichi shotgun condenser microphones. Francis Maxino 27/5/2011. All tracks composed, performed and produced by; Francis E. Maxino, Copyright and Performance Right 1989-2013
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