

B a d

B r a i n

C a l l

F r e a r s o n

H o w e

Bad Brain Call is an album of pop songs written by Annabel Frearson using only words from Mary Shelley's *Frankenstein* (1831), set to music by Joe Howe.



1. The and I
2. Eyes, Eyes
3. Bad Brain Call
4. Out of Sight
5. Drance
6. New Heroes
7. Maladie
8. You Will Be Mine,
Mr Frankenstein

The and I

The and I
Of to my
A in was
Was that me
Me with he
You which
Not for by
By this
This from her
Her have be
When at were
Is she your him
Him one an they
They so all
Could if will
Been their
Their would
Are or we
We who no more
Now these should
Should some
Yet before
Before myself what man
What man
Them am
Them am our
Our upon
Our upon
Our upon
Upon into
Into its only
Only did do
Did do
Did do
Did do

Eyes, Eyes

Eyes, eyes,
I look into your eyes.
Imagine my surprise
When I realise
You not looking at my eyes.
You not looking at my eyes!
Instead you tranquillised,
Like you won first prize
In Paradise.
Guise, guise,
What colour are my eyes?
Can you mental eyes
Or rational eyes,
External eyes,
Even see with those eyes?
The assizes your eyes is
Agonised.
Whale-fishing eyes.
Imperial eyes.
Am I in disguise?
You not recognise
I am civilised
And not comprised
For the exercise
Of your enterprise
That produces a rise?
To summer eyes,
You instrument all eyes,
General eyes
And total eyes,
Universal eyes
And animal eyes.
You excess or eyes
And perpetual eyes
Long, dead historical ties.

Eyes lies
So eyes advise
Arise your eyes,
Do not anatomise
Or characterise.
You might be surprised
That eyes be wise,
Enfranchised.
Eyes, eyes,
Professional eyes,
Intellectual eyes,
Modern eyes,
And mutual eyes.
Otherwise,
Unsympathised,
Eyes will chastise
And throw them eyes
To the birds in the skies.
Eyes cries.
Sunrise.

Bad Brain Call

My monster heart
I love I
You not want girl
You not want girl
I love me
My monster heart
My monster heart
That want something
Something seen
My monster heart
Bad brain call
Eat my clothes
I heart little lips
Talk on the train
Tell that but
To but out
He monster me
I love me
I love me
Monster love
I was a a a a a a a a a a amazed
Recall!
I is really really right
Shore as floor
Could do
Could do
In French eyes
Get we that
Home boy girl
Stare that!
That talk to me
Just me
My monster heart
Heart at him him him
In to him
Tell we that there then
Instead
I said
Hell never not now
Is not in

She is off on one
My my
My my my my my
Put me down!
But boy
Kissed my monster
Can do could
Could have
Have to
You down as hell
I want that
I love me
Girl boy friend
Monster but
He have good asked
He my floor friend
Sure something
She he she he she he
She heart as
She ate my monster
Evil!
He seen you round
She seen him round
Not quite out
I like your want
I heart you
We monster heart
Took a while
A while
a a a a a a and
Instead
Said
Not before bed
Bed before boy
Boy girl boy
Instead
In bed
Something
Hell oh
He tore my arms off

Like
Is that..
Is that..
Is that..
Asked around
As if
Is that..
Ate girl before
Heart my hell
My monster heart
Is heart in him
Look my love
Love my look
Look at that
She heart as
Do that before
In hell
Is that me
I seen me
Me not that
I quite might
As if
Is that
Me
You want we
My monster we
He-he-heart as hell
He ate her look
He love her seen
That girl
I I I might
Want her to
To to
To to to to to to to to
He-heart my monster
Heart my monster
Heart my monster
Monster
Monster

Monster monster monster
Is her
Is him
Is him
Is her
He-heart
He-he-heart
He-he-he-he-he-he-he-he-he-heart
He-heart
She he he he he he he
At a girl
Ate that girl
Could have had her
Could have had him
Love heart
Love is heart
Monster that
That monster
Love his that
She the she
Those
That is my monster
My monster is that
Is that my monster
Monster is that my
Monster that is my
My monster
That is
Is
Is
Is
Is
Is
Enough
On pours.....
Stop.

Out of Sight

I see your eyes and lose my mind
When you are around I can not find
The words to say
Do not go away.
What can I do
To hold on to you?
Words are like birds
That fly away
What can I say
To make them stay?

If I bought what I thought
I would be rich by now
But I know not how.
Shall I commit a crime
To make you mine?
It would be so good
If you only understood
Already my mind is a prison
And do you know the reason?
My mind is a prison
For no good reason.

When you are out of sight
You are in my mind
You are in my sight
And I lose my mind.
In the dead of night
Your eyes shine in my mind
Like cold moonlight
Through the window of my soul
Where you went and stole
The words from my lips
And sailed off in the ship
On the sea of dreams.
What can it all mean?

My mind is a prison
For no good reason.
My mind is a prison
For no good reason.
Words are like birds
That fly away
What can I say
To make them stay?
You are out of sight
You are in my mind
You are in my sight
And I lose my mind.

If I bought what I thought
I would be rich by now
But I know not how.
Shall I commit a crime
To make you mine?
It would be so good
If you understood
My mind is a prison
For no good reason.
My mind is a prison
For no good reason.

I would speak my mind
And say to you
Be free for me
For all to see.
(No can do.)
I would speak my mind
And say to you
Be free for me
For all to see.
You are out of sight
You are in my mind
You are in my sight
And I lose my mind.
(No can do.)

Drance

enter into enter into enter into
since since since
since since since
until into until into until into
until into until into until into
once once once
into until
lieutenant countenance
intonations indolence
months months months
months months months
until until
internal eternal
interference interval
until until
lieutenant countenance
intersected radiance
into into into into into
dante cadence
nugent mayence
entered into entered into
thence thence thence
sentiments assemblance
mischances recommence
whence whence whence
into into
sufficient sufficient sufficient
sufficient sufficient
ancient merchant
beneficence furtherance
fervent vengeance
thenceforth absence
commence commence
commence commence
evinced evidence
ardent reverence
all abhorred benevolence
benevolent abhorrence
all abhorred benevolence
benevolent abhorrence

all abhorred benevolence
benevolent abhorrence
once once once
enounced
countenance
countenance
entranced into
enter into
entered once
existence experienced
instruments servants violence
until into until into until into
intervals distance
chances chanced
enhanced endurance
entered into entered into entered into
since since since
acquaintance commence
inclemency lineaments
presentiment entreaties
tintern sentiments
into on to into on to into on to
infantine romantic
flagrant feint
tenets remembrancers
roncesvalles acquainted
enter into enter into enter into
luxuriant magnificence
omnipotence ignorance
haunted eloquence
pronunciation monuments
once once once
countenance account
countenance accounted
enter enter enter enter enter enter
vengeance vengeance
abhor abhor abhor
abhor abhor abhorred
utterance substance
ardent trance

New Heroes

Day day day day day.

You say I kissed you,

I remember nothing.

I just keep lying

And wish you will stay away.

We are not heroes,

Lovers,

Nothing.

Nothing.

Just standing together

On the side,

By a wall,

That time then,

One day is all.

One day.

One day.

One.

One.

One.

One.

One.

Will you just...

Will you just....

Will you just be over.

You mean nothing.

We we we we we

We are nothing.

Oh oh oh oh oh:

Nothing.

For ever and for ever and for ever and

For ever and for ever and for ever.

And just nothing.

Swim the shame.

I could do better.

Drive-by heroes

Just drive,

Then fall.

I just shot our time together.

I can steal the fact.

Remember what day?

May that day fall away.

Like King Can that could can can.

And King Can could can can.

Nothing could can can as nothing can.

For heroes are for heroes.

And lovers are all, oh,

We can, we could, we can, we will,

We will, we can, we could, we can can,

Us, oh, us, oh, us, oh, us.

Them and them and them and them.

Them just about the we:

For we be one,

For one be we.

For oh.

For our other.

For we the be.

But I I I will be be beat you about.

Drink will help.

And I will be be be be be be be be be be beat you.

Yes I will.

Just 'cause...

The beat is all we was.

Maladie

Woe woe woe

Sound the ill howlings of failed dogmatism

The pitiless seizure of self-deceit

Unfulfilled tragedy sobs bitter asylum

On the abandoned adversary

Arch-enemy of apathy

Culled by disappointments

Bruised by corruption

Emaciated disgrace

Smothered its face

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Horrible remorse screamed retribution

At the cold congeal of oppressive nought

Suppressing rage under wept the darkness

While squalid stigma

Repulses

In disbelief

Rankling self-accusations

Splintered pathless lamentations

Narrow-minded mortification

Tormented by bleak cowardice

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Blasted deformity shadow destroyer

Failed execution disturbed caves of contempt

Neglected malignity from fiendish exile

Pollutes the air of self-violence

Wandered the poisonous precipice

Lost in cold grief

Lost in cold grief

Murderer of nothing

Hideous anxiety toils the slave

Of abandoned arguments

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Sky fatigue and agony

Evil state melancholy

Woe woe woe

You Will Be Mine, Mr Frankenstein

Victor Victorious
You are so glorious!
So magnificent
Transcendent.
(In rapture)

I love your electricity
The spark of love
Between you and me.
You brought me back
From the dead
My limbs were cracked
I had no head.

My heart was cold
God knows how old
I was.

But now
Because of you
My hair is beautiful
Magnificent.

Instead of mould
You made me whole
Complete with feet
And now I chase you
Down the street.

You gave me colour
When I was black,
On the edge of decay.
Now your things are packed
You have gone away.

When our love sparkled
It was a blast
And now you are
Full of distrust.

We were magnificent
It was sublime
Now indifferent
Much of the time.

Our love is cold
And blue.
Blue oh
Blue oh
Call me.

Call me in the day or night, even if you hate the sight
Of this creature that you made me, with no future now degraded
You made me whole now you wrecked my soul
Mother father mother father mother father mother
I have no being, I am the other.

You leave me hanging on this precipice, loathsome island of artifice
Free to wander the land of the free, free to be the Unhappy.
Free to choose from the land of choice, free to speak but I have no voice.
You make me whole, then you crush my soul
Now I play alone on my console.

Beast with a broken attitude, impotent, nothing to produce
Nothing to love, no one to hold, left on my own to discompose
My main employment is destroy them, burning sensation in annihilation
Joy-imparting fire-starting, consummation of consolation.
You break my whole and you shake my soul.

Experience has shown that the penetration of the temples of accumulation
Is quite a good way to start a conversation, so
Call me in the day or night, even if you hate the sight
Of this creature that you made me, with no future now degraded.
You destroyed my whole, you are an are soul.

You took my picture but there is no one there, nothing to declare
But a soul so bare, victim of abortive speculation, aspiration's animation
Too little too late, refused to regulate, left a generation without a destination
The mule that can not reproduce respect no rule set down by a fool.
You stole my whole, you sick are soul.

Here I am, skin trader trash, tangible surface of the crash
Back to back, face to face, cast off of the human race
Nothing to make, nothing to do, nothing to consume but you.
I will have you whole, body and soul.
You will be mine, Mr Frankenstein.

Lyrics by Annabel Frearson.

All music composed and produced by Joe Howe.

Vocals by Joe Howe, Julia Scott and Lachlann Rattray.

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