

Neurotransmission



Kitusai & Bohdan

Music composed and performed by Kitusai and Bohdan Galczyk
Lyrics by Bohdan Galczyk except "Word Salad", lyric by Julian Galczyk

<http://www.cdbaby.com/cd/kitusaibohdan>

<http://www.kitusaibohdan.com>

<http://www.kitusai.com>

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/KitusaiBohdan>

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Recorded, mixed and produced in the French Pyrénées and the Canadian prairies

Glenn Ens drums and percussion recorded at Audio Art Recording,
audioartrecording.com

Mastered by Ian Shepherd at Mastering Media, mastering-media.co.uk

Artwork by DZO

Thanks to Jeff Montgomery and Laurence Deslauriers for once again
letting us borrow their toys.

Special thanks to:

Glenn Ens, drums and percussion on 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 13 and 14.

And for his feedback and suggestions on the mixes.

Rod Salloum, organ and keys on 1, 2, 4, 8, 10 and piano on 6.

A very, very special thank you to our families, friends and fans for their
ongoing support and encouragement.

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01 - Neurotransmission

Out of a chemical mire,
Rise innocent messengers.
Their hope, their desire,
Reach their receptors, avoid
saboteurs.

Don't shoot me, I'm just a
messenger.

Miscommunication, mixed signals,
Re-uptake blocked, carpet-bombed.
Looking out through a window,
Through the grime, see a setting sun.

Don't shoot me, I'm just a
messenger,

Reaction checked,
Straight jacket's next,
You're looking good from their
balcony,
Mute applause, exit stage left.

Don't shoot me, I'm just a messenger

02 - Word Salad (Push, Pull and Demonstrate)

Interesting dilemma,
Imagine something outwards,
On your inward reality,
Your vision sees left.

Push, pull, and demonstrate

If you're gonna have a salad,
Then you better have a plate of word
salad

03 - Heroes and Healers

Under the stairway, lies a half-
marked box,
Full of memories.
Some are black and white,
Most faded to gray, colors washed.

If there was a time, there was a
place,
Where you could hope to find,
Teachers and friends,
Heroes and leaders.

Down the hallway, at the very end,
Stands a trophy.
Under a blanket of dust,
A testament to a life.

Somewhere somebody cries,
Someone else smiles,
"The difference just points in time",
Says the woman to her child.

There was a place, there was a time,
When you could hope to find,
Someone who cared,
Heroes and healers.

Daddy's indisposed, mommy's life in
throes,
Where is the proof?
Where are the judges,
Our heroes and healers?

04 - Ship of Fools

Captain George claims the next
decade at sea,
A scientific journey to the atoll of wit,
His first mate Jon sits with chart on
his knee,
Sets with his compass a course
deemed legit.

How did we ever land on this ark,
Fashioned by hands of misrule?
How do we manage to disembark,
This floundering ship of fools?

The ship doctor, a psychic by trade,
Has to his credit, deceit at a price.
Triumph assured, by sovereign
acclaim,
So disposed, nonsense as device.

Winds won't carry her.
The captain displaced by a puppet
face.
The straits are narrow, the bow
disgraced,
The ship is sinking, it won't leave a
trace.

Will they jump or sink with the ship,
Either way, ending the duel,
Between struggling sane and
contrivers,
Of a sinking ship of fools?

Is there anything foolish,
Or anything wise,
That had not then passed through,

Antiquities eyes?

05 - Too Much to Think

I lived a little,
Had something in the middle,
Tripped on a curb,
I had too much to think.

I saved for last week,
Tried, I couldn't speak,
About the trial,
But I'm feeling alright

Too much to think about anything.

I craved a fast life,
Sped through my life twice,
Took out the garbage,
From that grease spoon buffet.

Took up 'The Nose' and,
'House of the Dead', band,
I turned to algos,
And some Turing machines.

I've had too much to think,
My head is full of un-routed data
links.

There's way too much to think about
now

I did the home thing,
Did my career fling,
I found some new ways,
To fail through success.

Now I stay away,
From all the game play,
Take to my getaway,
My music excess.

Too much to think about anything.

06 - Angel

Half asleep, I salvage a dream,
Another moment to keep, until we
talk again.

About things you did, all the plans
you made,
On that hazy afternoon, when you
said, "Don't be afraid".

Reach for the salt, I pause, smile to
the host,
As I'm keeping tradition, having lazy
French toast,
Thinking, "what's left to do and how
without you?",
No sense reaching for wisdom,
wisdom's what's left when all's been
swept away.

I feel an angel,
Over my shoulder,
Looking over me,
Angel looking over my shoulder now.

Pickup guitar, strum a few chords,
It would have been nice if we had
jammed,
Over "Stairway to Heaven", I'd bring

up Descartes,
I'd play the clown, now the clown's
heart is broken apart.

Chorus

07 - Cheap Flowers and Pepper Spray

Seeking sanctuary,
Some just repose.
From the mortuary,
One, two, three, four
Thousand people,
On the ice.
I had to look twice.

I could not believe my eyes,
Thousands of tents,
Under falling skies.
Flight by bike,
Deceiving after leaving,
Saying hello just to say goodbye.

Cheap flowers and pepper spray,
One a poor welcome, the other says
"stay away",
How will this season play out?
No one can say...

Broken law and order,
Indignant charade,
Closing open borders.
A living hell to pay,
Time running out,

Tastes sour, who's got power?

Cheap flowers and pepper spray,
One a poor welcome, the other says
"stay away",
How will this season play out?
Stand by for the play by play.

In the light we find,
All the peace that we do seek,
That time will come,
When we hurt no one,
But as we wake,
We realize...

Cheap flowers and pepper spray,
One a poor welcome, the other says
"stay away",
How will this season play out?
Let's wait a day?

08 - Samurai Walk

Listen,

Let your mind move me,
Through your body talk,
I hope I don't get confused,
By the way you talk.
We reclaim,
All that's dear and left behind.

Why don't we monkey up a tree?
Shrug off responsibility,
Live for today,
Welcome tomorrow on the way.

I don't claim to offer good advice,
I've been wrong enough to pay a
price,
Though impossible to tell,
I no longer drink from the wishing
well.

Let your mind groove me,
Let your body rock,
Let your mind woo me,
Break my body lock,
Let your mind move me,
Let your body talk,

To the beat and to the rhythm of your
samurai walk.

Walk the talk,
Walk the walk,
Walk around the block.

Let your mind move me let your body
talk,
From here to there.

09 - I Never Said I Could Sing

I never said I could sing,
I only told you I'd hold you in my
arms,
I said we could wait for spring,
Feel the sun on our faces, welcome
its charm.

I said you could fight it with ease,
You said you knew you could,
And you gave it all you got
But the liars said it was a brain
disease,
And, like the sucker, I bought.

They cried,
"Can you save me,
From the clutch of the bastard wing?"
"Can you save me?"
I never said I could sing.

I hold you close to my heart,
I talk to you in the middle of the night,
I check the coop, make sure it
doesn't fall apart,
But the bird's taken flight.

They kept crying,

"Can you save me,
From the clutch of the bastard wing?"
"Can you save me?"
I never said I could sing.

10 - Muddy Shoes

Now you've done it,
And we've taken, all we can take,
It will come without warning,
You'll force a levee break.

Wisdom lost to sages,
Cunning all it took,
From several acts of judgement,
All we got was hooks from crooks.

Take off those muddy shoes
Take off those shoes
Take off those muddy shoes
Take off those shoes

This is your crowning glory,
This is the last hurrah,
Your over-achievement, unremitting
zeal,
Are victims of a broken deal.

We don't believe...

We don't believe that it's ok,
In your science of word game play,
We don't believe anything you say.

You looked so smug,
Taking us for a ride,
Your broken science rules,
On what is it you slide?

You try to have it both ways,
Go for broke,
But for the "I" in your needle,
Your camel's broke.

11 - Deus ex machina

... Now as the plot progresses,
We're wound through twist and turn,
Down blind alleyways,
On through a maze of guesses,
Backed into a corner,
It causes no concern...

Deus
Deus
Deus you'll find out what it means...

Deus

All too soon...

Deus ex machina
Deus from the machine
Deus what does it all mean?

Some say the ghost in the machine,
Is but a figment of our imaginations,
Coming, going,
Doesn't matter what the scene,
When you rely upon magic
incantation...

Chorus

They say they're proving happy
endings,
If that's the case, it lurks between the
lines.
But the story's never ending,
Perform the sleight of hand all the
time.

12 - Alienist

The wheels appear to be turning,
The money keeps changing hands,
But the body and mind are still
burning,
On this firm, noble lie he stands.

Follow the steps of the Alienist,
Watch him cover his tracks.
Is he talking or listening?
He's not watching your back.

Take a long walk through the
corridors,
Take a look out in the streets,
Listen to the words of the orator,
The operation's complete.

Follow the steps of the Alienist,
The imposter's not watching your
back.

For but a moment, the pain subsides,
A respite from more torture to come.
But come it will, you're to welcome
the ride,
The payment's the thing, your mind
will succumb.

Chorus

Your body glistens, the sweat pours
down,
All that you feel, your fault alone.
For all you know, your life's obsolete,
Who is it that begs "Give the poor
dog a bone"?

Chorus

Chorus

Chorus

No one is watching... you're back.

13 - Everything is Backwards

Don't panic!

Fear without threat,
Threat unprovoked,
Prognosis without principle,
Principle just a bad debt.

What in the world's within it?
A blue sky, no green in it,
You have to pray to believe,
But not the slightest to conceive.

Everything is going to be ok.

Here for a moment in eternity,
Practicing faith in modernity,
Coming clean, feeling dirty,
Never come clean, never worthy.

What once was up has now come
down,
It flew so high, it hit the ground,
It travelled far, it travelled wide,
But now it's just a passage back
denied.

Everything is going to be ok.
Everything is going to be ok.
Don't panic!

14 - Nous allons le voir

Nous allons le voir,
Le chemin à travers nos coeurs,
Nous allons faire,
Un monde meilleur .

J'ai fait un rêve,
Où paix et harmonie,
Ensemble,
Vont conquérir le monde.

Abattre les frontières,
Abolir les ordres,
Abandonner les épées,
Embrasser l'accord.

Chorus

J'ai toujours un rêve,
Un espoir naïf, un souhait,
S'il pouvait se concrétiser,
Je pourrais mourir heureux.

15 - Free Yourself

Sometimes you gotta get at it,
Start a new habit,
Take a new stand,
Free yourself.

Maybe it's time just to stick out your
neck,
Get out of the line you're in.
Nobody knows what to expect next,
Of that grand design we're in.

You can fit in to anybody's mold,
If that's the shape you're in.
But you have to decide to reclaim
your freehold,
That which belongs to you.

Sometimes you gotta get at it,
Start a new habit,
Take a new stand,
Free yourself.

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Neurotransmission

1. Neurotransmission 2'39"
2. Word Salad (Push, Pull and Demonstrate) 2'10"
3. Heroes and Healers 2'28"
4. Ship of Fools 2'53"
5. Too Much to Think 2'25"
6. Angel 2'50"
7. Cheap Flowers and Pepper Spray 3'05"
8. Samurai Walk 3'12"
9. I Never Said I Could Sing 2'36"
10. Muddy Shoes 2'44"
11. Deus ex machina 2'34"
12. Alienist 3'10"
13. Everything is Backwards 4'00"
14. Nous allons le voir 2'23"
15. Free Yourself 3'00"



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