

# DESTRUCTION BAND SONGS

**SOUND CHECK SONG--** Sound Check cacophony and banter between all members evolves into a listening zoo of warping, wobbling, naying, braying, shouting, acknowledging, attuning, humming. A sonic threshold.

**WAKING SONG--** This song inspired by the sounds of my father waking. It starts with a small yawn and grows into a massive yawn the expanse of a lion's mouth. The body movements go from small stretches to gigantic full limb and spinal stretches. The layers of sound follow this inkling of sound to giant roar. The world wake up. Audience is invited into this movement which tended to happen spontaneously.

**COMPETITION SONG aka "Some girls are better than other girls."** What starts sounding like a rumination and beauty pageant judge's comment follows with an improve of comparative motifs in all directions. Some days are better than other days. Some bombs are better than other bombs. Until the song reveals itself as a reverberation of comparative mind refraining back to some girls are better than other girls.

**SPEED OF LIGHT--** Approaching the speed of light, an piece based on the poem by KBN Loki Kevorkian riffing on approaching the speed of light as entering an entirely new frame of consciousness.

**HIGHWAY aka TRANSPORTATION SONG--** agent on mic tracking through crawling to walking to bicycle, rollerblades, skateboards, subways, cars, airplanes. Everyone enters the HIGHWAY HIGHWAY HIGHWAY. Sound builds to roaring beeping picking in comes the bass crescendo. All at the MIC: EVERYBODY STOPPPP!!! A total halt Coda. agent: 10987654321 The Band faces to the right, to the back, to the left, forward 10987654321 Full resumption of sound to a united finish.

UFO/ RADIO SONG-- Sully's theremin opening space communications and the static of AM radio with various vocal snatches and sounds all varying in what is at the fore and what is at the background until there is a refrain message, a call to take the sacred sacred of communion

**COMMUNION--** All audience is invited to come forth for the communion rite led by a member of the band or special guest in appropriate garb. What is the sacrament? This is a closely guarded secret. Perhaps it is a placebo.... a homeopathic remedy... a gift from outerspace?

**TYPEWRITER SOLO--** Mic'd typewriter taps and clacks and fills and interlude....

**UNDULATION SONG** – An instrumental with sound described in the name. The sounds rises and falls from thin to grand, from loud to soft. The main movement motif is the undulating belly, an agent mT special that becomes an entire spinal wave from toes to head.

**E SONG or SONG in E** – Every instrument must be in E at all times. .Loki continuously reads words and makes sentences with words starting with E. He can use a dictionary in whatever language. Gregorian chanting led by Clute in E comes in and out. Then the “ministry of E” starts its incantation: “I want happiness, I want serotonin, I want love, I want more music, I want liquid waves of light, I want... ) We call in the spirit of the letter E ... E... E... E come E, emerge EEEEEEEE

**THE WIDER SONG**—aka Istanbul Song – From claustrophobia to becoming as wide as the room the room growing to the size of the globe and to the farther reaches. Music is led by handmade instruments of Kelvin and the Saw resonating at the outer edges.

**ARTAUD aka THEATER OF DESTRUCTION I AM HAVING A LOVE AFFAIR** – a rock opera ballad by agent mT. See below.

**MOOD SWING ROULETTE**– Jellyfish’s piece where a giant die is tossed and spun in a huge roulette wheel marked with different emotions at each edge. Wherever the die lands is the emotion the band plays and the riff of sensation and poetics that Jellyfish leads.

**BARNYARD or FARM ANIMALS**– Everyone chooses an animal and stays in that animal, an actual or mythological beast and makes it’s sound and moves like it. One by one each band member becomes that animal till we are all braying, hee hawing, slithering, awing etc then one by one each translates that animal into their instrument till we are all the electronic version of our animal coming through the amps and microphones– a wild barnyard on a full moon. This segues into...

**BUCKWILD**– A Clute original guitar and computer grunge wild extravaganza ... the wild dance of a free spirit

**BUMBLEBEE**– KBN Loki channels the spirit of the bumblebee in bumblebee costume flying to and from the stage to the audience never stopping but sinking into the succulence of the contact the music layers in BUZZ and HUM

**HELICOPTER CHASING THE EXPANDING UNIVERSE aka [Helicopter Hell Pilot Song](#)**  
**[Notes Destruction Band](#)**– Spoken word agent mT story of a pilot who wakes up in the middle of hell, boards his helicopter and, blades ablaze, lifts off, chased far beyond the borders he makes for the edges of the universe. agent mT enacts the rite with fire spinning, from lying on the ground, poi hovering in copter formation just a couple feet off the ground to full overhead while standing. Music has the sound of chapters and repeated incantation. See lyrics.

[MEAT BULLET](#) Loki on lead vocals doing his spoken word piece. Sully on snare driving. Jack, special guest on assist, slowly wrapping Loki, standing in a narrow stance, from the feet up in large sheets of aluminum foil. He becomes the Meat Bullet.

**BACH INTERLUDE** – Professor CLUTE solo on guitar boldly bringing forth a BACH Cello Sonata.

**SAME DANCE DJ SONG aka CATS**– DJ Sully takes over as band starts a certain kind of dance. Introduces this dance to the audience unit a critical mass is in on the dance. Lights go into DJ mod. Meanwhile, at least two performers move into a circle and play like cats tagging each other and rolling. So there's the SAME DANCE and the crazy cat play going at the same time. See what happens.

**A CAPPELLO TECHNO** – as it sounds. All band members off instruments at mics. Either agent mT or, more famously, Zemi17 steps into the conductor role and orchestrates a vocal techno score that breaks into outrageous persistent danceability.

*somewhere within this brigade of songs .... a destruction and, regrettably, often some dynamite.*