

Exhibit P – Music Industry



Marilyn Manson - Vow

I came to cut you up
I came to knock you down
I came around to tear your little world apart
I came to shut you up
I came to drag you down
I came around to tear your little world apart
And break your soul apart



Thomas Dolby - Radio Silence

She's caught up in traffic and I'm on her radio..
Carve her legend on the bow
Caroline four-five-two
When they come to call for her I will be there too...
What's wrong with the parking meter?
What's happening to me?
Oh to paint her eyes so **red** and her lips so **blue**.
Raise her likeness on the mast.
Caroline four-five-two.
Radio silence. Radio silence.



Thomas Dolby - Commercial Breakup

What was that name you called me?
What was that grin you grinned?
An expression so uncertain
That breaks a line so thin.

Thomas Dolby - Airwaves

People never read the airwaves.
Do we only feed the airwaves?
I really should have seen through the airwaves.
Electric fences line our new freeway.
Dama said to take the airwaves.



Others

Private hell...
Now there's only you... Oh woe..

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Talking Heads - Wild Wild Life

Peace of mind
Piece of cake
Thought control
You get on board anytime you like

Like sittin' on pins and needles
Things fall apart, it's scientific

David Gilmore - There's No Way Out Of Here

There's no way out of here
When you come in
You're in for good
There was no promise made
The part you played
The chance you took
There are no boundaries set

Joe Walsh - Eyes of The Confessor

In the eyes of the confessor,
There's no place you can hide.
You can't hide from the eyes
Don't you even try.
In the eyes of the confessor
You can't tell a lie,
You cannot tell a lie
Strip you down to size,
Naked as the day that you were born

Any song by Alice in Chains

The bullets scream at me from somewhere
They spit on me in my homeland
The man in the box

The Black Crows - She Talks to Angels

Says she talks to angels.
They call her out by her name.
She pulls those shades down tight.
She smiles when the pain comes.

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Sting of The Police

Every breath you take
Every move you make
I'll be watching you

When you've made your secret journey
You will be a holy man

Kurt Cobain (dead by suicide - April 7th, 1994) - Lithium

I'm so happy 'cause today
I've found my friends ...
They're in my head
I'm so ugly, but that's okay, 'cause so are you ...
We broke our mirrors

I like it - I'm not gonna crack
I miss you - I'm not gonna crack

X-Dream's We Interface

Monitoring devices know where you go.
Mass media. Total control.
Digital delight. Desire in megabyte.
Data overflow. Virtual suicide.
This information is disinformation.
Truth is hidden. Knowledge forbidden.
Structures, power, (to) delegate.
To speak is to lie. To lie is to collaborate.
Information streams. Simulating dreams.
Interactive mind control. Systemmatic overthrow.
We interface. We interface. We interface.
Monitoring devices know where you go.
Public mind. Propaganda show.
Magnetic sleep. Network addiction.
Be absorbed. Science fiction.
It's psychological. Diabolical.
Society's brain-washed hospital.
The sun never sets on cyberspace.
Transmit. Receive. Log on to interface.

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X-Dream's X-Ray Eyes

This is a promise. This is a threat. X-Ray eyes.
Public device capturing your mind.
Brain scanning machines discerning thoughts.
Original blueprints. Replicating imprints.
X-ray eyes are electric.
X-ray eyes analyze.
X-ray eyes strike the target.
X-ray eyes read your mind.
Quantum language is spoken exclusively..

Harvey Danger - Paranoia

I had visions, I was in them, I was looking into the mirror,
I'm not sick but I'm not well and I'm so hot cause I'm in hell...
Put me in the hospital for nerves and then they had to commit me.
You told them all I was crazy, they cut off my legs now I'm an amputee, goddamn you
I want to publish zines and rage against machines,
Paranoia paranoia everybody's comin' to get me,
Just say you never met me,
Hear the voices in my head, I swear to God it sounds like their snoring,
The agony and the irony it's killing me!

Audioslave - Like A Stone

On a cold wet afternoon no room for love and emptiness
By a freeway
I confess I was lost in the pages

U2 - Bullet the Blue Sky

In the howling wind comes a stinging rain
See it driving nails into the souls on the tree of pain

U2 - Running to Stand Still

You've got to cry without weeping
Talk without speaking
Scream without raising your voice.
You know I took the poison from the poisoned stream
And I threw it out of here.

U2 - Stuck in a Moment

I still listen through your ears
And through your eyes I can see

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U2 - Walk On

You're packing a suitcase for a place none of us has been
A place that has to be believed to be seen
A singing bird in an open cage

U2 - Vertigo

Hello hello.
There's a place called vertigo.
It's everything I wish I didn't know.
But you give me something I can feel.

Pink Floyd - The Final Cut

Wondering which of the buggers to blame
Wave upon wave of demented avengers
Watch cheerfully out of obscurity into the dream

Who was told what to do by the man
Who was broken by trained personnel
Who was fitted with collar and chain

Pink Floyd - Welcome to the Machine

Welcome, my son.
Welcome to the machine.
Where have you been?
It's alright, we know where you've been.
What did you dream?
It's alright, we know what you dreamed.

Don Dokken - Mirror Mirror

Look inside my eyes
You can see everywhere I've been
You can drag me down, I'll come right back again.
Mirror, mirror on the wall
I'm still here, I survived it all
Mirror, mirror, tell me more.
If that was love then love is war.

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Shock the Monkey by Peter Gabriel

Too much at stake
Ground beneath me shake
And the news is breaking

Shock! - Watch the monkey get hurt, monkey

Shock the monkey
Shock the monkey
Shock the monkey to life

Solsbury Hill by Peter Gabriel

Came in close, I heard a voice
Standing stretching every nerve
Had to listen had no choice
I did not believe the information
Just had to trust imagination

To keepin' silence I resigned
My friends would think I was a nut

When illusion spin her net
I'm never where I want to be
And liberty she pirouette
When I think that I am free
Watched by empty silhouettes
Who close their eyes but still can see

Green Day - American Idiot

Don't wanna be an American idiot.
One nation controlled by the media.
And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
The subliminal mindfuck America.
Welcome to a new kind of tension.
All across the alien nation.
Everything isn't meant to be okay.
Television dreams of tomorrow.
We're not the ones who're meant to follow.
Convincing them to walk you.
Well maybe I'm the faggot America.
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda.
Now everybody do the propaganda.
And sing along in the age of paranoia.
Information nation of hysteria.
It's going out to idiot America.

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Cheap Trick – Dream Police

The dream police, they live inside of my head.
The dream police, they come to me in my bed.
The dream police, they're coming to arrest me, oh no.

You know that talk is cheap, and those rumors ain't nice.
And when I fall asleep I don't think I'll survive the night, the night.

'Cause they're waiting for me.
They're looking for me.
Ev'ry single night they're driving me insane.
Those men inside my brain.

Well, I can't tell lies, 'cause they're listening to me.
And when I fall asleep, bet they're spying on me tonight, tonight.

I try to sleep, they're wide awake, they won't let me alone.
They don't get paid or take vacations, or let me alone.
They spy on me, I try to hide, they won't let me alone.
They persecute me, they're the judge and jury all in one.