

Anti-Venöm – 2012 – Planet of The Apes Ep

Tracklist:

1. Symptoms of Our Trading System
2. Dub 1 (Take Me Home)
3. The Sun Will Rise
4. I'm So Sick of You
5. 555... Wait, Wha!?
6. Big Mess*

INFO:

Anti-Venöm is:

Razzz – Vocals, Guitars, Synths and Programming

Alan - Bass

Live Band:

Zen Mp3 Player: Drums + Synths

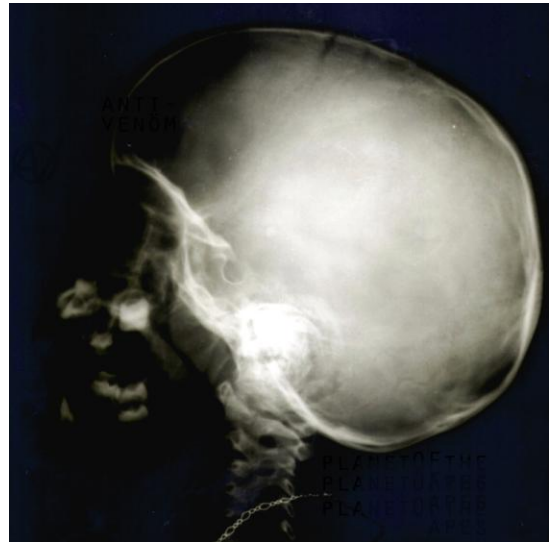
Chepe: Live Drums

Alan: Bass

Razzz: Vocals and vocals

Rorei: Official Mascot

All songs written and recorded by Armando Razo @Holiday Studios between 2010 and 2012 except from *Written by Devo or whoever owns the rights of the song.



This Ep is a collective release by Riot Ska Records (UK) RSR-019, Unknown Records (CAN) U?R-007, Nación Libre (Mx) NXL-030, and Riotstep (UK) RSTEP-003. Please be sure to check their websites.

Links:

www.antivenommx.blogspot.com

www.facebook.com/AntiVenomMexico

www.nacion-libre.net

www.riotskarecords.com

www.riotstep.com

www.unknownrecordsto.tumblr.com

This is a free distribution release; any donations are more than appreciated. If you wish to show some support to this project, you can always share this stuff with your friends, upload it to a blog or maybe you can buy a t-shirt or a CD at our webstore: <http://antivenommx.bigcartel.com/> or by making a paypal donation to this e-mail: armando.razo27@gmail.com

Booking and contact:

anti.venom.crs@gmail.com

Gracias to:

All the people that keeps supporting this project in any possible way, my family and friends, Riot Ska Records, Unknown Records, Nación Libre, Riotstep, Gato Calavera, Aim for Your Head, Army of Ants, Atrocity Solution, Beng Beng Cocktail, Body Lice, From The Cradle to The Rave, Ghetto Blaster, Hollow-Eyed, Manitoba Lights, MC Devlin, Night Gaunts, No Choice Left, None at All, Po-Lice, Rotten, Rum and Bones, Suicide Victim, The Poseurs, The Stupid Stupid Henchmen, Thee Infidels, Uruk Hai and all the labels, compilations and blogs we're proud to be part of.

This is the most personal release I've had till this date. The songs included in Planet of The Apes represent the way I perceive the world that surrounds me and the way I understand it. This Ep it's really messed up, hardest AV till date, but also the most depressive one. It turned out this way for no particular reason; each song was written in different moments and infused with different feelings. By any means, these songs are a direct reference to any particular person aside from the chorus in "Symptoms...", "The Sun Will Rise", "Big Mess" and the last verse in "Dub 1". I do not wish for this songs to be harmful in any possible way to any human being, especially the ones I love and care about, there's still a positive side for every matter in this world and we all shall try to look for it, including me.

-Razzz

Lyrics

Symptoms of Our Trading System

I took a tour right on the streets
And then this kid approaches me
He had a gun held at my back
I couldn't say I had a Chance
I felt a ghost was passing by
And guess what fucks, it was my past
I saw It all before I died
All my mistakes were showed at hand!

[Chorus:]

Instead of youth, we search for more
Blood, sex and dope, just to ignore
The darkest days and deepest nights
Are passing by, just say good bye
Forgive me now, I'm so sorry
The bullshit I, have put you through
I didn't meant, to cause you harm
It was my fault that we just died

There's people out, who just don't care
This is just real, yer system fails
And it's my fault, it is your fault
I feel like shit, cuz I'm ashamed

I never meant
To be fair
Life's not fair
It's your fault

[Chorus]

Dub 1 (Take Me Home)

People seems to judge while they don't really understand
Like a precious instrumento just to kill among the man
As the pirate seeks no land, the parrots tend to talk
Anyhow is just teaching, like a dog before a snack

You can't kill me twice, I'm the undead sacred life
I'm the Jesus Christ living up your fucked up lies
Suppah coola rudebowy skanking, raggacore and gangsta raping
Sick of sound, the kick and acid, all these hicks don't mean harm, ask me

Boom!
And as the bombs fall down
There is a thousand lies
And as the bombs fall down
We'll drop our fears and die

Ya speak truth, ya speak hate, that's yer problem, selfish care
I speak death, I speak hate, on the contrary, I still care
I'm no human, ima cyborg, have no feelings, just my thoughts
That's the reason you might fear me, I'm the unknown, ima god

I could never feel so alone
I could never feel so dumb
I don't wonder what you seek
You can't find it within me

Boom!
And as the bombs fall down
There is a thousand lies
And as the bombs fall down
We'll drop our fears and die

Take me home!
Cuz I miss you so...
Take me home!
Or I will not show, really who I am!

The Sun Will Rise

The sun will rise
But not for long
To change our hopes
And take us home

Oppression, liberation, salvation and denigration
Our shitty resignation, we must fight or have intentions
We can change our destination, only try, don't take directions
Cuz we're done with aspirations, we just need some inspiration

I feel so alone, surrounded by none
Why can't we reach, cuz we don't know
Instead of lies, we aim to fly
Away from all your mess and change those ways

The sun will rise
But not for long
To change our hopes
And take us home
I'm losing all that matters
I'm tied with ropes
I cannot save the ones
That loses their hopes

Let's keep on trying
Let's keep on fighting
I can't deny it
It's been too long
Two thousand years of failures
We're still alone
Two thousand years of failures
Let's keep move on

The sun will rise
But not for long
To change our hopes
And take us home

Oppression, liberation, salvation and denigration
Our shitty resignation, we must fight or have intentions
We can change our destination, only try, don't take directions
Cuz we're done with aspirations, we just need some inspiration

Let's keep on trying
Let's keep on fighting
I can't deny it
It's been too long

Two thousand years of failures
We're still alone
Two thousand years of failures
Let's keep move on

The sun will rise
But not for long
To change our hopes
And take us home

I'm So Sick of You

I'm so sick of you
All the things that you believe
Ya can't bring me to
All the bullshit you give in
No wonder why
You're an idiot and a sheep
No tears of abuse
Can't relate those things to you

I was born but rot n dead!

While your fireworks of hate shined up on my grave
The glory I was holding just fade in our summer
Cuz I'm sick of you and the portraits of pain
As the cancer progress In the bladder of madness
I infuse my desire with hate

Not the one with perfect lies
Ya don't know the truth
Just the pictures of my past
No wonder why
I was feed on empty lives
Your words can't change
How I see you, who you where
I was born but rot n dead!

555... Wait, Wha!?

Fuck off, you liar
In my hands, desire
I'm trying to kill me (is my salvation dope?)
While you redeem me (how could I know)

Go fuck yourself, I'll take my path
You're charging me for take your hand
You're just a whore, your father's worse
I'm better off, while I'm alone!

I need a doctor (please now take this)
No charges, it's free? (you love cocaine)

Go fuck yourself, I'll kill your mom
You disrespect what I don't own
I hate your love, and I'm not wrong
I'm better off, while I'm alone!

Looking back in the days I remember when I first met you
We shared a lot, but now I feel like I wasted my time being with you
Did we ever finished something that we started?
Well It doesn't matter anyway, I don't wanna see your stupid face anymore, it reminds me how
much I disrespect you, ooh by the way, why don't you get a life and some self respect

Stupid cunt you're just a whore
You need attention, and castration
Your myths are only about to end
Cuz in the end, I'll make my way

Go fuck yourself, I'll take my path
You're charging me for take your hand
You're just a whore, your father's worse
I'm better off, while I'm alone!

Big Mess

Original by Devo / Motherbaugh / Casale

I am cowboy kim
Cowboy kim I am
I am a lucky cowboy
Let me tell you why

I'm a man with a mission
A boy with a gun
I got a picture in my pocket of the lucky one

I'll announce the winner
On the radio
With My microphone
I do a super show

I wear a cowboy hat
It's my business hat
I'm on till 1:00 am
I must tell you that

I'm a man with a mission
A boy with a gun
I got a picture in my pocket of the lucky one
Who doesn't know
I'm a big mess
I mean a really big mess

A big big mess and a
Big Mess
Big Mess, he was a
He was really mixed p
Big mess, he was a
He was really mixed up

Cowboy Kim I am
Mr. Reality
The most important thing
I put away my toys

With my microphone
I do a super show
I'll announce the winner
On the radio

I'm a man with a mission
A boy with a gun
I got a picture in my pocket of the lucky one
Who doesn't know
I'm a big mess
I mean a really big mess

A big big mess and a
Big Mess
Big Mess, he was a
He was really mixed p
Big mess, he was a
He was really mixed up