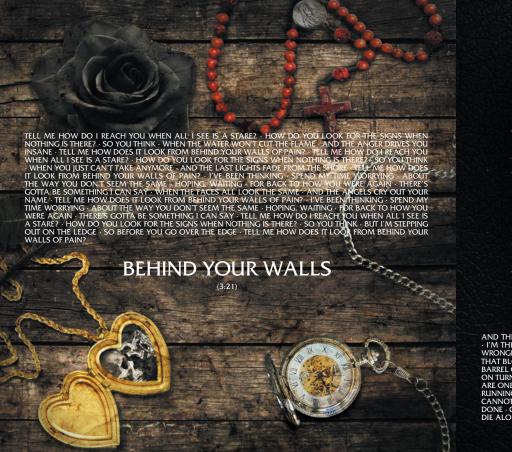


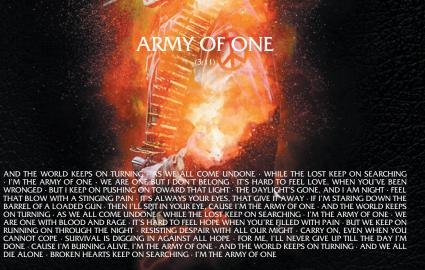


LIKE A SHOT WITHOUT A WARNING. LES A LIFE THAT'S LEFT BEHIND. AND THOUGH I TRY. IT'S SOMETHING I. LIST CAN'T LINSEE, IT'S BURNED INTO MY MIND. AND I WAKE UP IN THE MORNING, NEW KEEPS FLASHING ON MY EYES. THESE DYING STREETS ARE BRUISED AND BEATEN. AND RIOT FLAGS ARE WAVING. POOR AND WEAK, WE EXTEND THIS STREAK. THESE LIVES WE COULD BE SAVING. LIFE I CHEAP I SIT AND WEEP CAUSE THERES LIST NO MISTAKING. THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. THE RULES DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. AND YOU DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THE BETTER ANGELS OF OUR NATURE. WELL THEY VE GONE AWAY TO HIDE. BRUTALITY. I CAN'T UNSEE. THESE PICTURES ARE JUST BURNED INTO MY MIND. IT'S COMMOTION IN SLOW MOTION. IT'S HUMANITY DENIED. A VIOLENT RACE. PUNCH IN THE FACE. WITH ALL THIS HATE HOW CAN WE ALL SURVIVE?. AND IF A CHANGE IS COMING. WHAT MAKES IT TAKE SO LONG? AND IF A CHANGE IS COMING. WHY SING THE SAME OLD SONG? THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. AND YOU DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. AND YOU DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. AND YOU DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. AND YOU DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THIS IS NOT UTOPIA. THE ROOTS OF AMERICA. ARE THE ROOTS OF HYSTERIA. AND YOU DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. THIS IS NOT WOR HOW LONG MUST WE WAIT? UNTIL LOVE CONQUER'S HATE?, AND HEAL THESE HEARTS. CAUSE IT ALL STARTS. RIGHT HERE



LET THE BAD TIMES ROLL





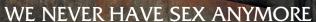
## **BREAKING THESE BONES** (2:46)

LIGHTS OUT AND PULL THE SHADES : LOOK BACK ON BETTER DAYS : ALONE NOW WITH THIS PAIN THAT'S BURNING : NO ONE FEELS LIKE ME : I BLACKEN ALL THE WALLS : I'M BLOCKING ALL THE CALLS : ONCE HERE BUT NOW YOU'RE GONE : IT'S HURTING, AND SO : HERE IN MY ROOM : DARK AS MY SOUL : GREEF IS THE WEIGHT : BREAKING THESE BONES : LOCKDOWN AND CLOSE THE DOOR : I'VE HEARD IT ALL BEFORE : THAT TIME CAN HEAL ALL WOUNDS : IF ONLY I COULD TURN BACK TIME : I'M REACHING FAR BEHIND : WITHOUT YOU I AM BLIND : ONCE HERE BUT NOW YOU'RE GONE : IT'S HURTING, AND SO : HERE IN MY ROOM : MY BED IS MY THRONE : TEARS ARE THE WEIGHT : BREAKING THESE BONES : HERE IN MY ROOM : DARK AS MY SOUL : GRIEF IS THE WEIGHT : BREAKING THESE BONES

TIME TO CO AND GET OUR KICKS - DROPPING OUT AND GETTING IN THE MIX - IN THE BACK ROOM, NOTHING TO DO - WE'RE NOT BORED WE'RE JUST SICK OF YOU - BREAK DOWN TAKE DOWN - NOW IT'S ON - SOLD OUT BLOW OUT - DONKEY KONG - WELL NO HELL NO - WHAT YOU GOINA DO? - WHEN THEY KEEP COMING FOR YOU - SEE THE SHADOWS MARCHING ON - YESTERDAY'S DREAMS ARE DEAD AND GONE - HEAR THE CHEERING UP ABOVE DOWN BELOW IT'S PUSH AND SHOVE - BREAK DOWN TAKE, DOWN - NOW IT'S ON - SOLD OUT BLOW OUT - DONKEY KONG - WELL NO HELL NO - WHAT YOU GONNA DO? - WHEN THEY KEEP COMING FOR YOU - BET SOME GET SOME - KNOCK YOU DOWN - LOWDOWN SHOWDOWN - KISS THE GROUND - WELL NO , HELL NO - WHAT YOU GONNA DO? - LIGHTS OUT PERMANENT SNOOZE - THEY'LL BE COMING FOR YOU



WE NEVER HAVE SEX ANYMORE - WE NEVER ROLL AROUND ON THE FLOOR - LIKE WE DID - SO LONG AGO - YOU NEVER YELL AT ME ANYMORE - YOU NEVER WANT TO EVEN THE SCORE - LIKE YOU DID - SO LONG AGO - BUT YOU'RE STILL WITH ME - SO I GUESS I'M NOT COMPLAINING - AND YOU ALWAYS LEAVE MY DINNER ON THE STOVE - BABY, PLEASE! - IF YOU WON'T LOVE ME WILL YOU HATE ME? - IF YOU WON'T VIOLATE ME - WILL YOU AT LEAST JUST AGGRAVATE ME? - BABY, PLEASE! - IT FEELS LIKE WAR LINDER THE COVERS - ONE WAY OR THE OTHER'S WHAT I SAY, WE NEVER HAVE SEX ANYMORE - WE NEVER MAKE LOVE ILL WE'RE SORE - LIKE WE DID - SO LONG AGO - BUT YOU'RE STILL WITH ME - SO I GUESS I'M NOT COMPLAINING - AND YOU LET ME DRIVE YOUR CAR WHEN YOU'RE NOT HOME - BABY, PLEASE! - IF YOU WON'T LOVE ME WILL YOU HATE ME? - IF YOU WON'T VIOLATE ME - WILL YOU AT LEAST JUST AGGRAVATE ME? - BABY, PLEASE! - IF THE SELS LIKE WAR UNDER THE COVERS - ONE WAY OR THE OTHER'S WHAT I SAY - WE USED TO DO IT EVERYWHERE, NOW - WE NEVER DO IT AT ALL



(3.30)



## THE OPIOID DIARIES

THRATIXH DM XFESE FIT IS 4-\$0 FE IT/FEEMFRE MARM IS MARM.

MERI DAMAIN AV 46-ATS, MAR

4-27 WARSEN MM WAR I FM

RMEM+1FFT. XAM

MERIM MIRH & MI EXIT.

THEIR END OF DAYS LOOKS MORE LIKE TOMORROW . THEIR END OF DAYS STARTED WITH A PILL . BUT THEY'RE NOT JUNKIES LIKE THE NEWS GUY SAID · THEY'RE JUST KIDS WHO'VE GOTTEN OVER THEIR HEADS · BIG PHARMA HOOKED THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE - AND IT WON'T STOP - COME ON SEAN, YOU'RE ON DRUGS - YOU'RE GONNA RUN OUT OF LUCK - YOU COULD STILL FIND YOUR WAY - YOU KNOW IT WON'T GET BETTER - COME ON HOME WHILE YOU CAN I KNOW I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOU COULD STILL FIND YOUR WAY, YOU KNOW IT WON'T GET BETTER · WHEN THOSE PILLS ARE GONE, WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN? · WHEN THOSE PILLS ARE GONE, WHAT DRUG IS NEXT? · WE'VE MADE A NATION FULL OF KIDS ON DOPE · THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN NOW AT THE END OF THEIR ROPE - SO NOW WHO'S GONNA COME AND FIX THIS - CAUSE IT WON'T STOP - COME ON DON'T TIE IT OFF BE YOUR UNDOER OF KNOTS . YOU COULD STILL FIND YOUR WAY, YOU KNOW . IT WON'T GET BETTER . COME ON HOME WHILE YOU CAN . I KNOW I DON'T UNDERSTAND . YOU COULD STILL FIND YOUR WAY, YOU KNOW . IT WON'T GET BETTER · NOW WE'VE MADE A NATION FULL OF KIDS ON DOPE · THEY'RE LOOKING DOWN NOW AT THE END OF THEIR ROPE - SO NOW WHO'S GONNA COME AND FIX THIS - CAUSE IT WON'T STOP NOW - CAUSE THEY'RE NOT JUNKIES LIKE THE NEWS GUY SAID . THEY'RE JUST KIDS WHO'VE GOTTEN OVER THEIR HEADS . BIG PHARMA HOÓKED THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE · AND IT WON'T STOP · COME ON SEAN, YOU'RE ON DRUGS · YOU'RE GONNA RUN OUT OF LUCK - YOU COULD STILL FIND YOUR WAY, YOU KNOW - IT WON'T GET BETTER - COME ON HOME WHILE YOU CAN . I KNOW I DON'T UNDERSTAND . YOU COULD STILL FIND YOUR WAY, YOU KNOW . IT WILL GET BETTER

SHIT HITS THE FAN WHEN APACHE MEETS HE BLADE. CALIPHATE DESTRUCTION IT'S A WAR THAT MUST BE WAGED. HEADS ARE GONNA ROLL WHEN THE TIRE TREADS STOP. THESE CRIMES THEY WILL BE PAID FOR, SAID HASSAN CHOP. KILLING SO OTHERS WITL BE SAVED. THE PREAL GOD HE FAVORS US TODAY. THE SUFFERING IS NEVER GONNA STOP. AS LONG AS THE BREATH OF HASSAN CHOP. SWORDS GLEAM IN THE DESERT, THE SNIPERS ARE IN LINE. CORSANES IN THE CROSSHAIRS, THEY GLADLY GIVE THEIR LIVES. INNOCENTS ARE SCATTERED LIKE BEDOUIN IN THE SAND. IN THIS FIGHT FOR GOD IN A GOD FORSAKEN LAND. WE KILL SO OTHERS WILL BEHAVE. WE'LL LEAD THIS MODERN DAY CRUSADE. DELIVERANCE IS INVERCENCIONG AWAY. AS LONG AS HE WILL OF THE USA. CALIPHATE DESTRUCTION IT'S A WAR THAT MUST BE WAGED. CALIPHATE DESTRUCTION IT'S A WAR THAT MUST BE WAGED. POSSESSION OF THE SWORD WELL IT PASSES DOWN THE LINE. FROM DICTATORT LIBERATIOR TO FREEDOM FIGHTER FINE. THE GAME SALWAYS CHANGING, THE RESULT IS STILL THE SAME. BECAUSE OR GO LIS RIGHTEOUS, AND YOURS THE ONE TO BLAME. KILLING SO OTHERS WILL BE SAVED. THE REAL GOD HE FAVORS US TODAY. THIS SUFFERING, WILL PLAYER TOP? AS LONG AS THE BREATH OF PLASSAN CHOP

HASSAN CHOP

(2:20)



MAYBE IN ANOTHER LIFE - I COULD FIND YOU THERE - PULLED AWAY BEFORE YOUR TIME - I CAN'T DEAL, IT'S SO UNFAIR - AND IT FEELS - AND IT FEELS LIKE - HEAVEN'S SO FAR AWAY - AND IT FEELS - AND IT FEELS LIKE - THE WORLD HAS GROWN COLD - NOW THAT YOU'VE GONE AWAY - LEAVING FLOWERS ON YOUR GRAVE - TO SHOW THAT I STILL CARE - BUT BLACK ROSES AND HAIL MARYS - CAN'T BRING BACK - WHAT'S TAKEN FROM ME - I REACH TO THE SKY - AND CALL OUT YOUR NAME - AND IF I COULD TRADE - I WOULD - AND IT FEELS - AND IT FEELS - AND IT STINGS - YA IT STINGS NOW - THE WORLD IS SO COLD - NOW THAT YOU'VE GONE AWAY - I REACH TO THE SKY - AND CALL OUT YOUR NAME - AND IF FEELS LIKE - HEAVEN'S SO FAR AWAY - AND IT STINGS - YOUR NAME - AND IT FEELS LIKE - HEAVEN'S SO FAR AWAY - AND CALL OUT YOUR NAME - AND IT FEELS LIKE - THE WORLD HAS GROWN COLD - NOW THAT YOU'VE GONE AWAY





RECORDED BY BOB ROCK, ADAM GREENHOLTZ AND JOHN DIBIASE LET THE BAD TIMES ROLL RECORDED BY BOB ROCK, ADAM GREENHOLTZ, ERIC HELMKAMP AND IOHN DIBIASE

COMING FOR YOU / WE NEVER HAVE SEX ANYMORE RECORDED BY BOB ROCK,

DRUMS ON WE NEVER HAVE SEX ANYMORE PRODUCED BY BRENDAN O'BRIEN, RECORDED BY NICK DIDIA AT HENSON STUDIOS, LOS ANGELES, CA

MIXED BY BOB ROCK AND ADAM GREENHOLTZ

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DRUMS ON LET THE BAD TIMES ROLL / WE NEVER HAVE SEX ANYMORE - JOSH FREESE RICARDO 'TIKI' PASILLAS - ADDITIONAL PERCUSSION

WE NEVER HAVE SEX ANYMORE FEATURES PHIL JORDAN - TRUMPET, JASON POWELL - CLARINET AND SAXOPHONE ERIC MARBAUCH - TROMBONE

GONE AWAY FEATURES ALAN CHANG ON PIANO DAVE PIERCE - SOUND DESIGN ON GONE AWAY PHOTO ILLUSTRATION: DAVEED BENITO PACKAGE DESIGN: DEXTER HOLLAND AND JULIAN PEPLOE

THANK YOU TO OUR FAMILIES AND FANS.

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