

RUBEN VINE

PRESENTS



SLAVE MANIFESTO

LYRIC & PHOTO BOOK

INTRODUCTION

I believe words are powerful things, they can shape opinion, express emotions and ideas that can guide our lives to a better path than the human race is currently on. Because of my faith and belief in the power of words I feel it is important that my music is accompanied by them in some printed form. I favour words on paper but in this modern age I see and undertake the benefit of communicating through digital media, it is important to flow with life and take from it anything that makes you a better person and enriches your life.

As a musician and artist I have no political agenda or religious affiliation and merely observe and comment on personal and social issues that effect me and the world I am part of.

When recording, I record material as a single body from which an album is formed. The album format is the one I have grown up with and is for me the only true format to express yourself as an artist and musician. An album catches a period in time and all the events and emotions that shape it into to what it becomes. Everyone that loves music will have particular albums that stay with them all their lives, I do, and I'm sure you do. My memories are vinyl ones, the sound, the artwork and the aesthetic value this brings.

I value my independence as a musician, artist and wordsmith and have actively embraced everything positive the world has had to offer me, but it is the D.I.Y subculture I have been part of, and everything it has offered me, and taught me, that has allowed me to produce the various bodies of work I create. I not only make music, but I also write, illustrate, print, create and build screenprinted lightboxes, t-shirts, various artefacts and hand push tattoo.

This book is one of those artefacts and acts as a cover and lyric book for the album *Slave Manifesto*. There are only 75 copies of the *First Edition* of this book available which include the album in CD format. These books are hand numbered by me. 22 of the books accompany 22 Limited Edition Box Sets of which only 10 will be available for public sale at www.rubenvine.com. The remainder being used promotionally. 1000 CDs were pressed and are available with a basic card wallet cover.

After every performer who contributed to this album is given a copy of the CD Book Album the remainder of the books and CDs will be sold or given away. I reserve the right to re-issue the CD Album Book format. Each edition will be clearly marked.

I do hope you enjoy just a little of what I create. May life be good to you and reward you for your good endeavours and leave those who follow the path of greed and ignorance nothing of real value.

With Love and Faith

RUBEN VINE

SLAVES

Corporate whores consume
Politicians lie
Bankers count the cash
Royally take the piss
Like you to change your ways
It's all a fantasy

We are all slaves you see
Living beyond our means
Burdened by misery
Born from the life we lead

Heroes have lost the war
While oilmen reap rewards
Thieving our inner peace
Claiming what they don't own
Like you to change your ways
It's all a fantasy

We are all slaves you see
Living beyond our means
Burdened by misery
Born from the life we lead

On a collision course
We all know you deceive
Hatred is all you have
When you are powerless
Like you to change your ways
It's all a fantasy

We are all slaves you see
Living beyond our means
Burdened by misery
Born from the life we lead

Constrained by the myths they sell
Naked and meaningless
Free thinkers are confined
Human and vulnerable
Like you to change your ways
It's all a fantasy



PAVEMENT POLITICS

Hatred is real
Hatred is real

Pavement politics here today
Take an independent line
Feel the rhythms of the street
Hail the kings of misery
Social worms and hypocrites
Bury your conscience crave the brave

Chorus:

Hatred is real
Hatred is real
Hatred is real bearing all your teeth again
Thieving your peace raging on your life
Hatred is real
Hatred is real

Pervasive steps head your way
Walking machine cruising hard
Lawless breed without fear
Conquers the path you hold dear
Safety in numbers won't save you
Upbeat fucked up breach the peace

Chorus

Emotion commotion fills the air
Pillars of society crumble fall
Inquisition heroes loyal confused
Socially programmed to destroy
Without faith theres no control
Justify the crime commit it now

Chorus

Pavement politics here today
Take an independent line
Feel the rhythms of the street
Hail the kings of misery
Social worms and hypocrites
Bury your conscience crave the brave



TICK TOCK

Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock
Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock
Playing on the blade of a cut-throat razor
Dangling from the edge of your life
Tick tock tick tock
Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock

Tick tock (x8)

Chorus:

Time is your your enemy
Time is the deal
Time is your enemy
Time is for real

Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock
Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock
Playing on the blade of a cut-throat razor
Dangling from the edge of your life
Tick tock tick tock
Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock

Tick tock (x8)

Chorus

Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock
Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock
Playing on the blade of a cut-throat razor
Dangling from the edge of your life
Tick tock tick tock
Your breath is like a clicking clock
Tick tock tick tock

Tick tock (x8)

Chorus



THE FINGER

It's all untrue what they say and they do (x4)

Point the finger lay the blame
Back from here and back again
Everybody's becoming the same
Sliding in to nowhere again

The finger creeps
The finger crawls
The finger points to you (x4)

It's all untrue what they say and they do (x4)

Point the finger lay the blame
Troubled by visions you've nothing to gain
Like bourgeois fools and hedonists
Trivial with you words of war

The finger creeps
The finger crawls
The finger points to you (x4)

It's all untrue what they say and they do (x4)

Point the finger lay the blame
Amplify and spread the truth
We are the product we're bought we're sold
They are the gods the gods of war

The finger creeps
The finger crawls
The finger points to you (x4)

It's all untrue what they say and they do (x4)

Point the finger lay the blame



CHEMICAL CUDDLES

High factor damage (x4)

Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
Reaching out and coshing your mind
The pills keep on falling the people are stalling
Consequences falling like rain
The world and it's people are restless contest this
Where are the plans to evoke all this love?

High factor damage (x4)

Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
Reaching out and coshing your mind
Mockery and self styled discipline
Keeps the madman locked away
In all of this chaos we've made up we've laid up
Plans to evoke nothing more than your love

High factor damage (x4)

Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
Reaching out and coshing your mind
Coastal attraction and summer satisfaction
Rogues are in vogue it's time to believe
In all of this chaos we've made up we've laid up
Plans to evoke nothing more than your love

High factor damage (x4)

Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
High factor damage
Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
High factor damage
Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
High factor damage
Chemical cuddles and digital fingers
High factor damage
High factor damage
High factor damage
High factor damage



PRAY

Like muttering worms on a bare faced corpse
This scatterbrain child so full of woe
Respect the breath that carries their word
Lend an ear and a tongue to the one that weeps

Pray with me (x2)

Something and Nothing
This is no place to be
Somewhere and nowhere
Raised by the world in misery
Free falling like a stone
Remember your flesh and bone
Nourish the soul now
Save your hope
It's come and it's gone

Chorus:

Pray with me (x2)
Lay it all down on me
All of you people that stand at the back
All of you people that kneel down beside me
Pray with me (x2)
Lay it all down on me
Pray with me (x2)

Believe the commitment
This is our place to be
Everyone here
Light up your world for us to see
Take my hand and sing this hymn
It's all over
The devils close at hand
These loyal dreams
Are our nightmares of choice

Recruited and counted
This is no place to be
March and conquer
Freedoms become your misery
Soldiers of fortune
Now we all rise
Stripped and pure we're armed with faith
Let us free your soul
Hope is dead and gone

Chorus

Like muttering worms on a bare faced corpse
This scatterbrain child so full of woe
Respect the breath that carries their word
Lend an ear and a tongue to the one that weeps

Pray with me (x4)



KARMA KILLERS

Quell our passion through discipline
Devote your life to our control
When we find a way we will bring you down
When we find a way we will take you down

Chorus:

Karma killers
Kneel and prey
Seek you out
Divine and true
Karma killers
Kneel and prey
Seek you out
Reject control

Closed circuit television stars
Are what you made of all our lives
Consumerised and terrorised
Reject eject no time for fear
When we find a way we will bring you down
When we find a way we will take you down

Chorus

The phoney tough and crazy brave
Their war machines defined our fate
Catatonic characters full of woe
Fail to stand their morale ground
When we find a way we will bring you down
When we find a way we will take you down

Chorus

Quell our passion through discipline
Devote your life to our control
Sticks and stones may break our bones
Our love and belief will see us through
When we find a way we will bring you down
When we find a way we will take you down



FAITH MACHINE

Is this the way it's going to be?
We're all going to purgatory
Nature has it's own economy
Feel the grind of the faith machine

Tranquilized with over consumption
Or main lined on philosophy
Those troubles in the dark of the night
Weigh heavy on the human condition
Ate a slice of the pie they called life
Mortgaged your morality

Is This The Way?

Is this the way it's going to be?
We're all going to purgatory
Nature has it's own economy
Feel the grind of the faith machine

Crazy with an epiphany
From age to age it's common knowledge
Those troubles in the dark of the night
Weigh heavy on the human condition
Ate a slice of the pie they called life
Mortgaged your morality

Is This The Way?

Is this the way it's going to be?
We're all going to purgatory
Nature has it's own economy
Feel the grind of the faith machine

Tranquilized with over consumption
Or main lined on philosophy
Those troubles in the dark of the night
Weigh heavy on the human condition
Ate a slice of the pie they called life
Mortgaged your morality

Is This The Way?



DOOMED

New world history
Old world lies

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

Everyday's another day
Everyday everyday (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

New world apocalypse
Old world frustration (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

Everyday's another day
Everyday everyday (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

New world history
Old world lies (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

Everyday's another day
Everyday everyday (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

Protected infected
With things you've never known (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning
Turning (x4)

Everyday's another day
Everyday everyday (x2)

Doomed to a life
Where the world keeps on turning



LOVE IS THE WEAPON

I don't know maybe
Cupid murdered love
I don't know maybe
Maybe she's the one

Kings of the glorious
Lepers of the heart
Cupid enters now
Bearing your tears
I want a love that knows
Heavenly sounds
Barefaced and full of guile
Cupid laughs

Love is the weapon (x4)

I don't know maybe
Cupid murdered love
I don't know maybe
Maybe she's the one

The purity of our love
Brings you here
There is unrest about
Love is in fear
Main-framed for love and war
Simple and flawed
Barefaced and full of guile
Cupid laughs

Love is the weapon (x4)

(repeat above)

Cupid Laughs
Love is the Weapon (x4)



KAMIKAZE

From tragedy to born again
All too human in you sin
I know you and you know me
But the truth is always hard to see
Blasphemous in what you say
Look for lightening in your way
Infectious words I'll say to you
Ugly memories will be used

You, you're on a roll
Life's on overload

You offer puerile little gestures
Dramatic static empty words
Fool yourself with contradictions
Of whom you think you really are
Wasting all this time you have
With online love and psychopaths
Common sense has left your world
All your crimes are catalogued

You, you're on a roll
Life's on overload

Kamikaze in your way
Exit life recalculate
Little fish in little pond
Pack your bags and board that train
Your social group has disentwined
See the way they look at you
Nothing more or nothing less
Your life is just a screaming mess

You, you're on a roll
Life's on overload



This is the First Edition of the *Slave Manifesto* Lyric Book

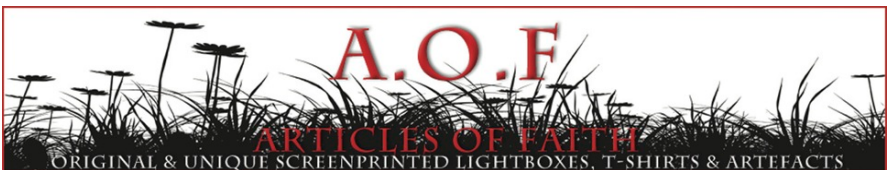
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This Limited Edition Book accompanies the Ruben Vine Promo Only Box Set, Limited Edition Box Set or Limited Edition CD for the album entitled *Slave Manifesto*. The *Slave Manifesto* album is currently available as a limited pressing of 1000 CDs with a basic card wallet cover or in unlimited numbers as a Digital Download with PDF Book

www.rubenvine.com and www.articlesoffaith.org.uk



RUBEN VINE PRESENTS
SLAVE MANIFESTO

THE SONGS

- | | |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Slaves | 7. Karma Killers Ω |
| 2. Pavement Politics | 8. Faith Machine |
| 3. Tick Tock † € | 9. Doomed Δ |
| 4. The Finger ≠ | 10. Love is the Weapon |
| 5. Chemical Cuddles | 11. Kamikaze Δ ≠ |
| 6. Pray | |

THE PERFORMERS

Ruben Vine: Lead Vocals, Acoustic Bass, UBass,
Baritone Ukulele, Piano, Organ and Backing Vocals

Guitars: Gino Corbett except Gerard Putt Ω
and Gerard Putt and Gino Corbett €

Acoustic Bass and UBass: Karlos Fandango Δ

Drums and Percussion: Sam Funnell. Violin: Becca Wright ≠

Backing Vocals: Hayley Williams, Sarah Ellen Hughes,
Kornelia Bieniek and Annika Brown

Mixed by Ruben Vine & Mastered by Denis Blackham
Additional Engineering Karlos Fandango

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Only Box Set, Limited Edition Box Set or Limited Edition CD for the album
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All songs Ruben Vine except Ruben Vine and Gerard Putt †
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