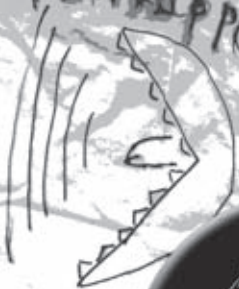
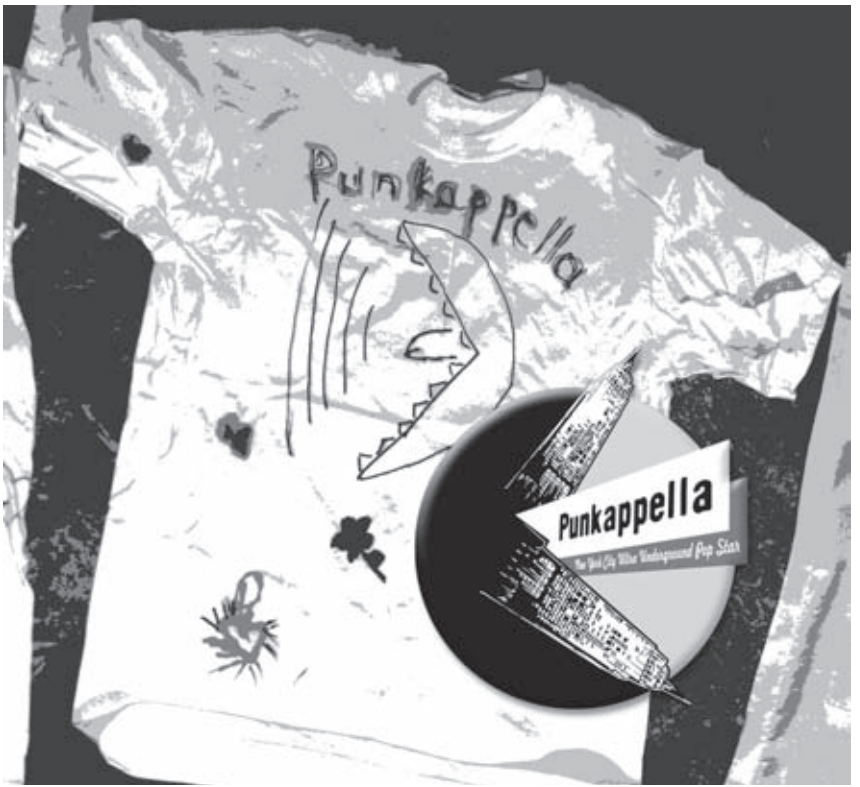


Punkappella



**Punkappella**

*The Punk City Music Underground Pop Stars*





You hold in your fragile, impermanent hands a powerful manifestation of consummate living; a fossil of a nearly extinct artistic quintessence; a blueprint for iconoclastic survival; a transubstantiation from concept (idea) to energy (performance) to matter (ink on paper); a holy relic of rarefied creativity and enduring freedom for all future and past souls to honor and aspire. And the colossal creators of same are Punkapella.

This transcontinental music group (really intergalactic soothsayers) serve as mediums to the underworld, releasing, enabling, and abetting the wise and clever voices of the dead (seemingly dead to our senses, but alive in myriad dimensions we are hypnotized to literally overlook) to flood our consciousnesses and those in exotic antiquities and peculiar posterities that we cannot imagine and yet will all exist in and experience forthwith. Their only instruments, their bodies (primarily voice boxes and limbs), speak in a poetic code to which we have the key if we allow ourselves to just be. They rely not on oil (and war) or any other natural resources to generate their sounds and, so, are the first wave of our near-term destiny.

I taste their words melting on the tongue of my sensibility, releasing ideas, resonances, and renaissances, seeping into all

the recesses of my mind. I swallow and consume the mushroom clouds Punkappella create, serving multiple complimentary purposes-erasing the impulse to violence; powering freedom and exploration; providing cultural sustenance; and fracturing my brain into multiple, concurrent, psychedelic perspectives providing a temporary nirvanic wisdom

In my mind's eye I see the indelible, overpowering live shows of theirs I have been blessed to attend, mixed together, powerful as any mythic dream, capturing each audience in the seductive sight and sound spell they spin. Of all the musical and performing groups I've seen over my lifetime, many in the pantheon of masters, it is Punkappella who best emulate the archetypal demigod that the poet, writer, and painter Kenneth Patchen evokes when he says:

*It is the duty of the artist to...extend all boundaries...establish problems...ignore solutions...omit nothing...contradict everything...generate the free brain...explode upon all parties...experience only experience...exclaim at the commonplace alone...cause the unseen eye to open...raise a fortuitous stink upon the boulevards of truth and beauty...assume the ecstasy in all con-*

*ceivable attitudes...blush perpetually in gaping innocence...drift happily through the ruined race intelligence...burrow beneath the subconscious...defend the unreal at the cost of his reason...obey each outrageous impulse...It is the artist's duty to be alive!*

Thus are Punkappella, in performance, on recordings, and even on the printed page-all power and provocation and insurrection, an invitation to take this sacred time we gods in training have been graced with and turn it into pure magic, the magic that only a mortal, finite being swimming in the wonder of infinite time and space can generate and own and offer.

Ignite rockets. All engines running. Begin final launch sequence... 10, 9, 8, 7, 6...the essence, vitality, and spirit of Punkappella is...5, 4, 3, 2, 1, liftoff...forever...now!

Rick Klaus Theis  
26 July 2007, New York City  
(rickklaustheis.com)

*Punkappella*

**FUCK THE SYSTEM**

*Tiri diri diri  
Tili lili lili*

*Fuck the system  
Hum ta hum ta ta*

6

*New York City Ultra*

FUCK THE SYSTEM ✓

Tiri diri diri  
Tili lili lili

Fuck the system

Rythm section Hum ta hum ta ta

*Underground Pop Star*

7

# Punkappella

AFTER ALL

After all  
You still want  
You still want  
After all  
You still want  
After all that's happened  
You still want  
To live forever  
You still want  
To live forever  
And see  
Just to see  
What People do with People

New York City Ultra

THURSDAY August 3<sup>rd</sup>  
LIVE ((((( )))  
CASH FEE 5\$  
GRUMPY  
Greenpoint Brooklyn, Meserole Ave.

Underground Pop Star



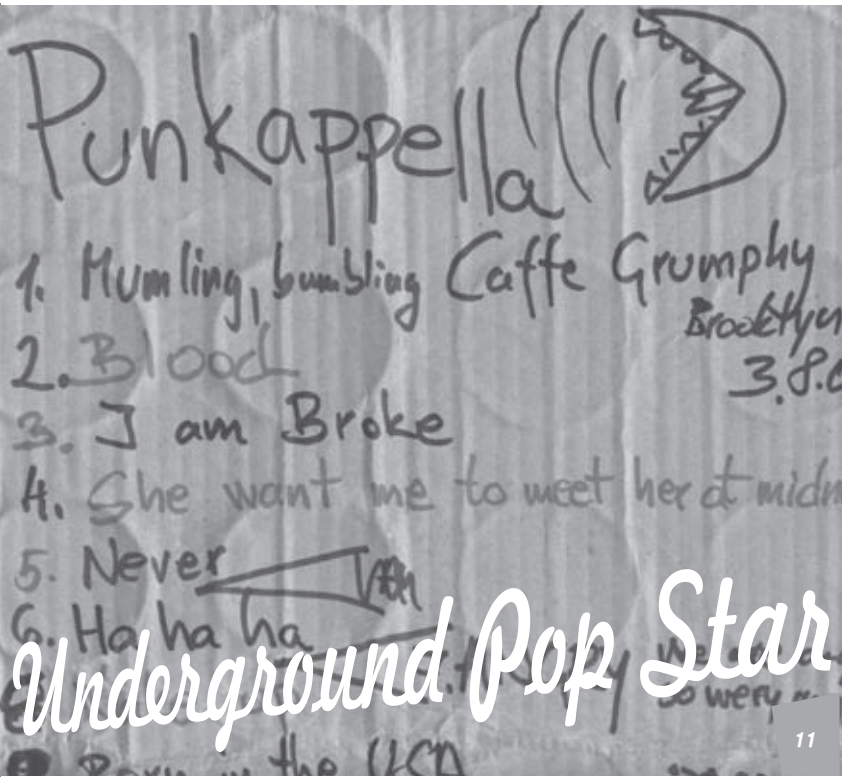
# Punkappella

GO EAST

Go East  
Yeah, go East  
It's time  
To go East

Go, Go, Go  
Na vzhod  
Go East

New York City Ultra



Underground Pop Star

# Punkappella

## FASHION SHOW

Wouu wouu wouu wouu

Show

It's a fashion show

Wouu wouu wouu wouu

Fashion fashion

Show

Wouu wouu wouu wouu

New York City Ultra

## FASHION SHOW

Wouu wouu wouu wouu

Show

It's a fashion show

Wouu wouu wouu wouu

Fashion fashion

Show

Wouu wouu wouu wouu

Papa A Cappella



WOU WOU  
IT'S A FASHION SHOW  
(Fashion) (Fashion)  
SHOW SHOW WOU WOU



Underground Pop Star

SHOW FASHION  
SHOW FASHION

# Punkappella

## TERRIBLE NIGHT

I lie on bed  
With open eyes  
I don't want to  
Close my World  
I don't want to  
Lie alone with Night  
With a terrible Night

There are no words  
to describe what happened here,  
But we still found them.

We found the words

New York City Ultra

1. Dihanje
2. Krik Energija
3. Teater
4. Pop - Rock - Punk - POP
5. Pozornost ves čas
6. Body - Telesnost
7. 7.1, 5.1
8. Ples

Chris  
Cunningham  
Monday  
drummer

~~WHAT WE ARE DOING~~

BREATHING  
SCREAMING  
THEATER  
POP

CAN I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION?

7.1

Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

FULL

Full of crime

Full of forcible work

Full of sickness

Full of lies

Full of hate

Full of sadness

Full of poverty

It's a good life here

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

# Punkappella

**PUNKAPPELLA**, New York punk choir, invites you to be a part of their new Project: An Anti-Artsy Postcard Book Collaboration

The project will be completed as follows:

Step 1 - You are invited to join in redesigning one of Punkappella's lyrics. That is, you will take one of our lyrics and do anything to it in accordance with your style or your feelings. You can paint our words, let them be a painter or artist. Punkappella invites all kinds of people to participate in this project: musicians, plumbers, street vendors, writers, waiters, video producers, music store owners, strippers, store clerks, flight attendants, politicians, professionals, people from all walks of life in NYC regardless of their opinions about



# Punkappella

WAKE UP

This is a wake up call

Wake up  
Wake up

A wake up call

Wake up  
Wake up

This is a wake up call

Stand up, man  
Stand up

New York City Ultra

# Punkappella

1. Iz spopada v spopad

2. Blood

3. Never

4. Niman dnara

5. Full

6. Kex ne vem

7. Ha ha ha ha

8. She want me

9. Everlasting summer

10. I am broke

Underground Pop Star

*Punkappella*

**MYSTERY**

*New dark  
Dim on  
My mystery*

*My mystery is history  
My mystery is hysteria*

*New York City Ultra*

Punkappella

*Underground Pop Star*

# Punkappella

FUTURE

There  
Is more  
Future  
Than  
Past

New York City Ultra

Welcome- guitar  
Shayna Dulberger- upright bass  
Mike Pride- drums/compositions

John Moritz- sax  
Shayna Goldberger- guitar  
Mike Dalio- drums

9:30pm!  
Chris Jones- alto sax  
Cris Welcome- guitar  
Shayna Dulberger- upright bass  
Mike Levinson- drums

Events at Midnight:  
Ed Chang - sax  
Howard - electronics

Max Virig- guitar  
Mike Rusty- guitar  
Mike Dalio- drums

Andrew Dalry - drums

7/27

I.

Ras Moshe- saxes  
Dave Ross- guitar  
Shayna Dulberger- upright bass  
Rashid Bakr- drums

II.

Punkapella: slavianian vocal choir  
Mike Pride  
Bojan Tomasvik  
Dusan Hedl  
Jessica Pavone

III.

Ed Chang- sax  
Cris Welcome- e-guitar  
Mike Dalio- drums

Underground Pop Star

# Punkappella

THAT'S GREAT

I don't know  
Why I do it

But  
That's great

That's great

New York City Ultra

THAT'S GREAT ✓

I don't know

E III

A Why I do it

A But E A E

That's great

H(B) [A] [A] [A] [A]

That's great

Melismatic Rands (then)



B - E# - B - F# - B - E

Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

## NO CHANGES

I'm a statue on the square  
In the dark  
Without a pigeon  
A headless walker

In my life there are no changes

New York City Ultra

## In The Neighborhood

You have to love a 'hood in which a situation such as the following is not only possible, but relatively normal. I headed over to Cafe Grumpy this evening to get some work done and have a cappuccino. They have, hands down, the best (and best-looking) cappuccino in the Greenpoint-Williamsburg area, and would do a great service to us all by educating other neighborhood cafes on the finer distinctions between cappuccinos and lattes. Anyway, not to digress. I set out to make remarkable progress transcribing a Charles W.\* interview, but was soon interrupted by an unexpected performance given by a group named Punkappella, in which a few friends of mine were actually participating. Who knew? How to describe... they're a nonsensical, sound poetry, performance art, rhythm-driven vocal group of eight. Highly entertaining, quite a worthy distraction. They executed a cover of "Born In The USA" that, if performed alongside the Amazin' Blues and Dicks and Janes and 58 Greener and all those other University of Michigan a capella groups (it was quite a scene), would have exposed them all for the populist wussies they really are.\*\* That would be worth seeing. Not to mislead; all other songs were originals, and consisted lyrically of one phrase, or one word. Or maybe just a mumble.

On a less-satisfying note, when did Radio Shack turn in on a cell phone store? I had to take to pay the project of reviewing, in a basic, work-related (and in my opinion, a bit of a cliché) way, the new phone, which had a large and diverse stock of accessories. But in the day, it did. Even in the tiny Shack on Manhattan Avenue, it took me five minutes just to find stranded connector wire, tucked

# Punkappella

## NEVER

Never, never, never  
You should never  
You should never, never, never  
No, you should never  
Sing stupid Songs  
Like this  
You should never  
Sing with us

New York City Ultra

- 27.7.2006  
meet Earl  
Earl  
earlnorman@gmail.com
1. Blood
  2. I am Broke
  3. She want me to meet her at midnight
  4. Never
  5. Ha, ha, ha
  6. Angry
  7. Wake up
  8. Born in the U.S.A.
- to my friend!  
Page
- signifies yourself

Underground Pop Star

# Punkappella

UP

I want to move up

To move up

Up

Up

I want to move up

Up

I want

And nobody

Can stop me

Except you

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star

✓ Ukeol

UP

I want to move up

To move up

Up

I want to move up

Up **UP**

I want

And nobody

can stop me

except you

} x 2

C E F

EC

Except you x 3

A (you)

} 2/3x?

# Punkappella

UP

I don't want to be with you,  
 My girl  
 I don't want to move up  
 To move up  
 Up  
 I don't want to be with you  
 I don't want to move up  
 Up

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star

Well

- ★ Greg C. Tommy
- Judi Silva
- David We
- Nir Felder, Saleem,
- Bill Ware's H 10:40 pm 12 am \$5
- ★ Neal Caine Q. Goid, Jason Marsalis
- Alexis Cuadrad ... Pub 8 pm
- Mico Bar Next Door 9, 11:15 pm
- ★ Miles Griffith and Trio with Nick Russo, Paul Beaudry, Dwayne "Cook" Broadnax Eighth-Note 10 pm 12 am
- Steve Einerson Trio The Kitano 8, 9:45 pm
- J. D. Walter with Orrin Evans, Gilad 55Bar 7 pm
- Ras Moshe, Dave Ross, Shayna Dulberger, Rashid Bakr;
- Punkapella: Mike Pride, Bojan Tomasvik, Dusan Hedl, Jessica Pavone; Ed Chang, Chris Welcome, Michael Evans
- Spoken Words Café 8:30 pm \$5
- Spoken Words Café 8 pm
- Amy Cervini Quartet with Michael Cabe, Mark Lau, Ernesto Cervini Perch Café 8:30 pm \$5
- Mikanic Night and Day 9 pm \$10
- Justin Lees Trio Cipriani's 11:30 pm
- John ... The Garage 11:30 pm
- Leah ... The Garage 11:30 pm
- Don Blake's Sonic Tonic Citigroup Center Plaza 12:30 pm

# Punkappella

## BECAUSE

They want to do  
What they  
Want to do  
Just because  
I'm alive.

New York City Ultra

I love you  
Knock, knock, knock, knock  
Ua, U, Uau Vade

- 1) Humming, Gum Slings, rambling, rumbling 4 times  
② MUM, BAM, RAM, BAM  
When the vocal rings RAM... 4 times  
all together goes Humming... 4 times  
then every body  
③ RAM NAM BAM BAM 4 times  
Then ①  
② →

Check it out  
checkitoutcheckitoutcheckitoutcheckitout

CHECK IT OUT

I wanna be your

Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

BECAUSE

Just because  
They want to do  
What they  
Want to do  
We do what they want

New York City Ultra



BECAUSE

(As prayer)

188 = 176

Just because  
they want to do  
What they  
Want to do  
we do what they want

NO HARMONY

DEMO TAPE

Wt UP Frank  
B733 & 401

Just because they want to do what they want to do we do what they want

Underground Pop Star

**Punkappella**

**TV**

**I'm watching TV  
In the dark  
And find out  
All that I know about me**

*New York City Ultra*

THIS IS NOT ART

THIS IS HARD.

IT CAME FROM  
THE H<sup>E</sup>ART

HU HU HU

© RINYO

*Underground Pop Star*

# Punkappella

Be good  
My Friend  
Wherever I

BE GOOD

Be good  
My Friend  
Wherever I am.

New York City Ultra

artino,

err

ob Jost,

- ★ Greg Osby Quartet with Frank Luchiano, Matt Brown, Tommy Crane Village Vanguard 9, 11 pm \$30
- Judi Silvano Bacchus Room 8 pm
- David Weiss' Point of Departure Quintet with Ameen Saleem, Nir Felder, Jamire Williams, Darrell Green Fat Cat 10 pm \$10
- Bill Ware's Pups Vibes Puppets 9:15, 10:40 pm 12 am \$5
- ★ Neal Caine Quartet with JD Allen, Ned Gould, Jason Marsalis St. Nick's Pub 8 pm
- Alexis Cuadrado's Trio Iberico Bar Next Door 9, 11:15 pm
- ★ Miles Griffith and Trio with Nick Russo, Paul Beaudry, Dwayne "Cook" Broadnax Eighth-Note 10 pm 12 am
- Steve Einerson Trio The Kitano 8, 9:45 pm
- J. D. Walter with Orrin Evans, Gilad 55Bar 7 pm
- Ras Moshe, Dave Ross, Shayna Dulberger, Rashid Bakr; Punkapella: Mike Pride, Bojan Tomasvik, Dusan Hedl, Jessica Pavone; Ed Chang, Chris Welcome, Michael Evans Spoken Words Café 8:30 pm \$5
- Amy Cervini Quartet with Michael Cabe, Mark Lau, Ernesto Cervini Perch Café 8:30 pm \$5
- Mikanic Night and Day 9 pm \$10
- Justin Lees Trio Cleopatra's Needle 8 pm
- John Chin Trio The Garage 7 pm
- Kenny Shanker The Garage 11:30 pm
- Ron Blake's Sonic Tonic Cigar Club Center Plaza 12:30 pm



Underground Pop Star

**Punkappella**

**STORY**

**But the most impressive story of all**

**Was about my great grandfather  
A man I never knew.**

*New York City Ultra*

STORY

THIS

IS  
PROFOUND

A ~~THE~~ STORY

HOW

ART

CAME

ART

*Underground Pop Star*

Punkappella **ot**

**Alone**

**I AM NOT ALONE**

**In**

*I am not  
Alone  
In*

**The Well.**

*The cell.  
PARANOIA  
My my my my  
Paranoia*

**PARANOIA**

*New York City Ultra*

~~TRY THIS~~  
**DO NOTHING**

ARE YOU DEPRESSED?

ARE YOU OVERWEIGHT?

HAVE YOU CURRENTLY **BEEN**  
DIAGNOSED?

YES? NO?

THEN TRY THIS

(RITEN 2 USU... ) **NOTHING** (8)

DO YOU FEEL SAD, UNHAPPY, SELF-CRITICAL?

~~TO~~ TIRED <sup>have</sup> IN LOW-ENERGY?

LOW SPIRITED, NO ENJOYMENT?

YES? NO?

THEN TRY THIS

(EMAKO.) **NOTHING** (8)

*Underground Pop Star*



# Punkappella

JOHNNY

Politician Johnny was made to repeat  
his wrong answer to every Question,  
Wrong answer to every Question  
To every Question  
Johnny was made  
To repeat his wrong answer to every  
Question

New York City Ultra



CONSULATE GENERAL OF SLOVENIA

Consulate General of Slovenia in New York is pleased to announce the following events for the month of January, 2005

January 14<sup>th</sup>, 2005 at 7.30 p.m. – *St. Cyril's Church Hall, 62 St Marks Place, New York, tel. 212- 674-3442*

**Punkappella** (Dušan Hedi, Jessica Pavone, Mike Pride, Bojan Tomažič) – a music project-in-progress presented in a form of performance combining elements of rock music, a cappella singing and body movement (gestures, breathing), a cross talk of Slovene punk tradition and American avant-guard off scene

Dušan Hedi, a musician (founding member of CZD band), art producer and editor (<http://www.ludmila.org/subkultura-azi/>), Bojan Tomažič, a musician (CZD) and writer from Maribor, Slovenia, Mike Pride, a percussionist/composer (theMP3, Snuggle/Stencil, Be More Naked, Dynamite Club - <http://www.mikepride.com>), Jessica Pavone, a string instrumentalist, composer and teacher based in New York City (<http://www.peacock-recordings.com>).

With the support of the Department for international cultural relations, Ministry of Foreign Affairs of the Republic of Slovenia

January 25, 2005 at 7 p.m. – *Union League Club, 38 East 37<sup>th</sup> Street, New York City, tel 860-267-0508 (RSVP before January 15)*

**David H. Miller: "Fly Fishing and Conservation in Slovenia"** - a slide lecture organized by Theodore Gordon Flyfishers, Inc.

January 28<sup>th</sup>, 2005 at 7.30 p.m. – *St. Cyril's Church Hall, 435 Hudson Street, New York, tel. 212-674-3442*

**Bojana Kunst: "Politics of the Affection and Uneasiness"** (lecture)  
The lecture is dealing with the cultural meetings of the European East and West, where the

Punkappella

MEGALOMANIACS

this year  
they're shooting  
faster  
than past years  
megalomaniacs

New York City Ultra

FATAMORGHANA

D ~~SEM~~ Hm / SUOTE /  
ODPRL SEM / VRATA / ~~SOBE~~ / SOBE  
STALA / SE / NA / MIZI § A  
OBLUČENAY V SNOPI / ZLATE / SVETLOBE  
H KATERI / SE JE / ZATEVALA / V KRIZI  
§ A  
VERJETNO JE BILA / FATAMORGHANA  
NE VEM / KOD / KOD POSLANA  
VERJETNO JE BILA / FATAMORGHANA  
NE VEM / ZAKAJ / POSLANA  
USTNIC / NI / PREMAKNILA  
A SEM / ZASLUŠAL / NJEN / GOVAS  
NI ME / KUCICALA / NI / VABILO  
SIMO / ZA / USTNILE /  
Hm  
TO MOGOČE / SEM / REVEL

BT  
BT

BOOK

Underground Pop Store

# Punkappella

TO GET BETTER

One does slaughter to get better

To get better

To get better

We two rather go into ether

Into ether

To get better

New York City Ultra

I AM BROKE

New Sonic Studios  
76 Rutledge St  
Brooklyn, NY 11211

[A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A]

SETH  
MISTERKA  
misterka@  
newsonic.com

4x Intro

4x for I am broke

[2x4x for I know why]

→ END  
STOP

Underground Pop Star

# Punkappella

## DOG IN THE NIGHT

*She wants me to meet her at midnight!*

*She wants me to meet her.*

*At midnight.*

*She wants me to meet her*

*At midnight*

*When wolves and dogs in me*

*Begin to howl*

*New York City Ultra*



# Punkappella

## DOG IN THE NIGHT

Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu

Vau, vau, vau

Hov hov hov, hov hov

vau, vau, vau

Uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu

She wants me to meet her at midnight!

She wants me to meet her.

At midnight

She wants me to meet her

At midnight

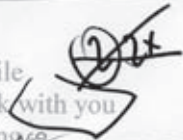
# New York City Ultra

## PEOPLE

We love to live  
We like to eat  
We need to drink  
We love to breath



We need love  
We love to smile  
We want to talk <sup>to</sup> with you  
We enjoy ~~to~~ singing



Yes yes yes yes  
We are people  
Yes  
We like to be good people  
Just like you are  
yes



<sup>4</sup>  
we love to live  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -  
etc.

3  
4

4  
4  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -  
- - -

# Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

## FROM THE STRUGGLE TO THE STRUGGLE

from the struggle to the struggle  
from the struggle to the struggle  
from the struggle to the struggle  
once again  
from the struggle to the struggle  
from the struggle to the struggle  
from the struggle to the struggle  
once again

New York City Ultra

T A . DA

TA DA TA DA DA DA DA

TA DA DA DA DA

ROCK 'N' ROLL

TAPA

ROCK A BILLY

SO'S

Guitar solo all the time

in the middle crazy sax solo

Underground Pop Star

TALK TO ME  
TALK TO ME

# Punkappella

## COLOURS

In an attic room  
We two every night  
The story of whom  
In the mirror above  
We warm up our souls  
When our love does burn

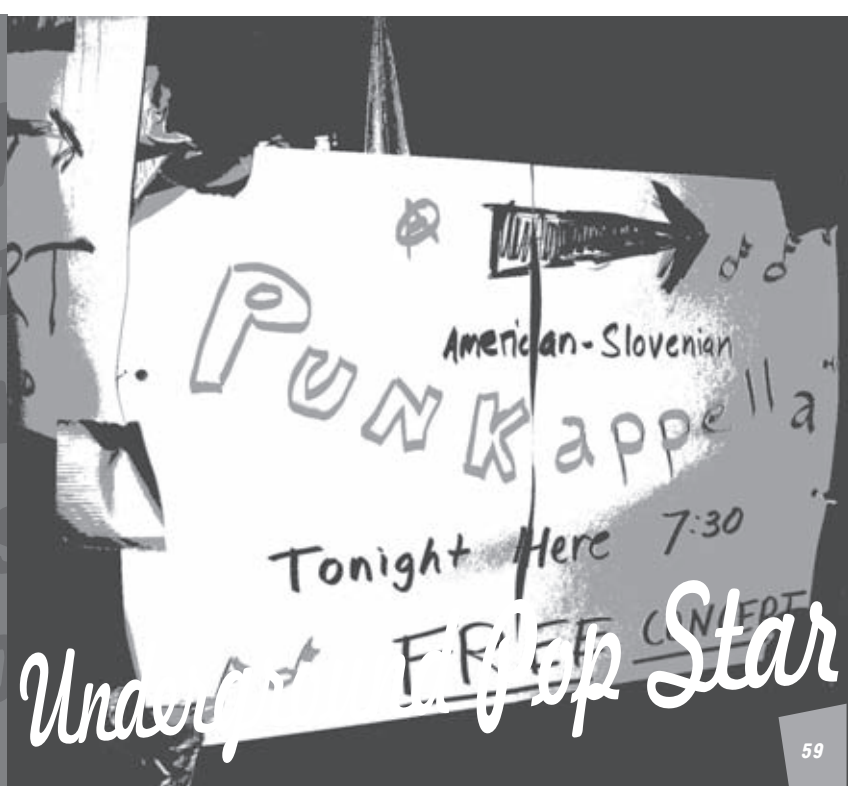
## Colours

All in a standstill  
At the site of illusion  
Where we, bodyless,  
Embrace each other;  
Where you in colours  
Enter my ear.

## Colours

New York City Ultra

Unaware of the Star



# Punkappella

## WORDS

I couldn't  
Find the time  
In which I saw  
Your joyful tears

I couldn't  
Hear my words  
And take the issues  
Of my new boss

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

## I BELIEVE

I believe

Life starts with snowing

And laughter

And your whisper

And words

I believe

I believe

Life ends with snowing

And laughter

And your whisper

And words

I believe

I believe

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star



*Punkappella*

**SOMEWHERE**

Once upon a time  
There were  
Two Germans  
In one body

Schicksal And Zufall

And I never know  
Who is who

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*





# Punkappella

HOPE

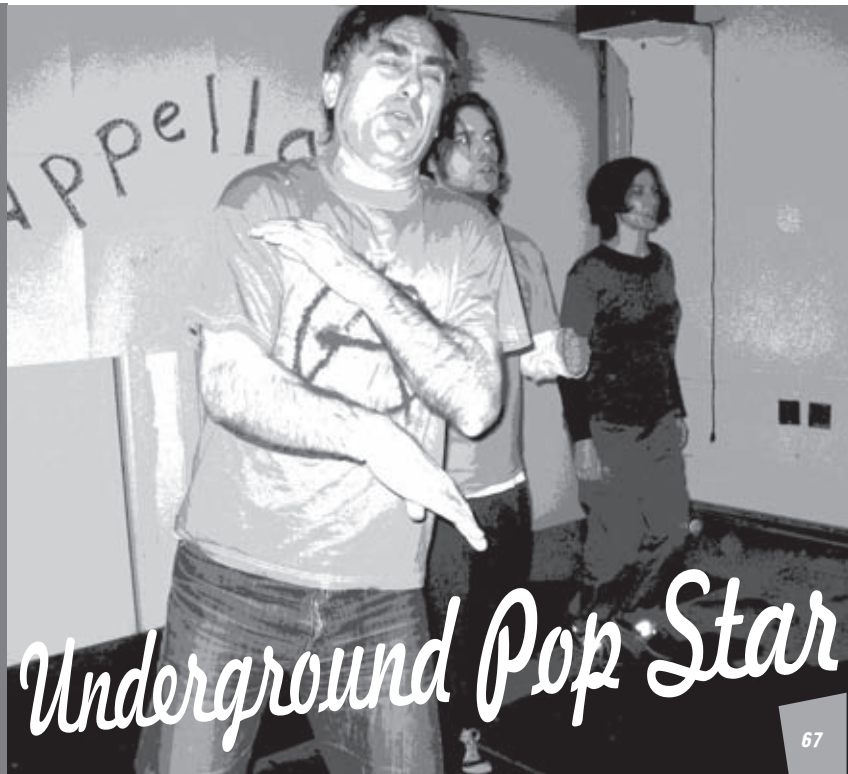
I'd love to  
Hope  
Hope  
Hope  
But I couldn't

And I'm not surprised

Hope  
Hope  
Hope

I'd love to  
But I couldn't

New York City Ultra



Underground Pop Star

*Punkappella*

**NONE**

*None of our children  
Will think too harshly of us  
For considering our welfare.*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



*Punkappella*

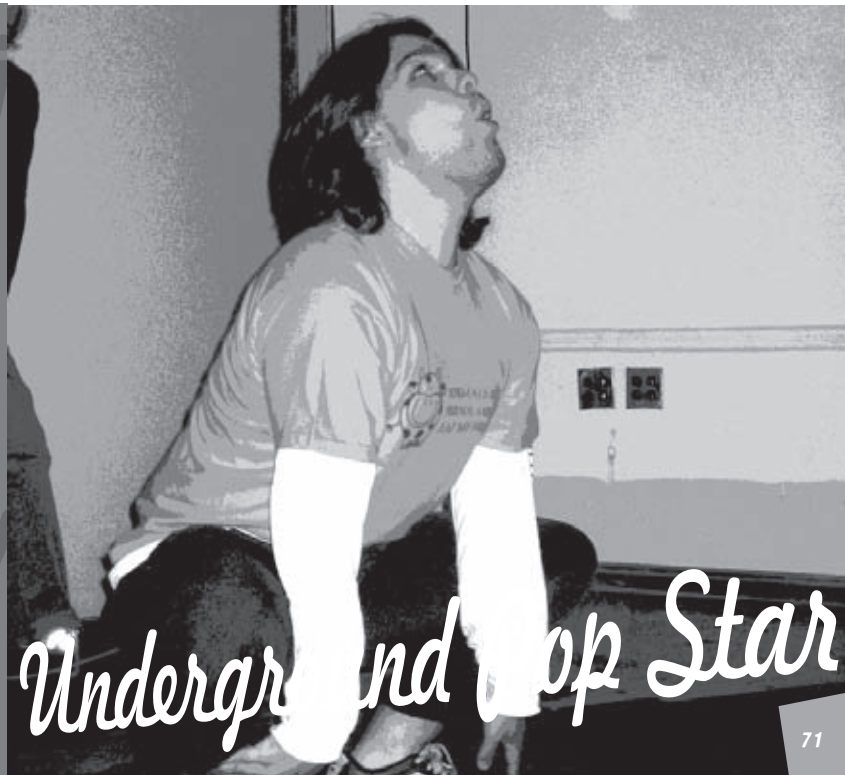
**BRAIN**

*In less than million years  
My brain will break down*

*But I always was up to a challenge*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



# Punkappella

## FACE O FACE

Talk to him  
Face to face today  
And tell him  
Why you feel that way

And remember  
Every living person changes  
Everybody goes and comes  
Just you  
My brother  
Who makes all things  
Like me  
Stays always here

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop



# Punkappella

## EVERLASTING ROMANCE

He was in love  
That he knew he could never have  
He realized the obsession was foolish  
And maybe even sick  
But if this was illness  
The primary symptom was poignancy  
And in poignant memory lived  
Everlasting romance

New York City Ultra

Underground Rap Star





# Punkappella

ANGST

Mit Angst  
kann man nicht spielen!  
Spiele mit uns

New York City Ultra



Underground Punk Soccer

# Punkappella

## FUTURE

There was a Future.  
There was  
There was our Future

## Future

And then we fell to dust  
But we kept  
The lust  
For life  
In Future  
Future

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop



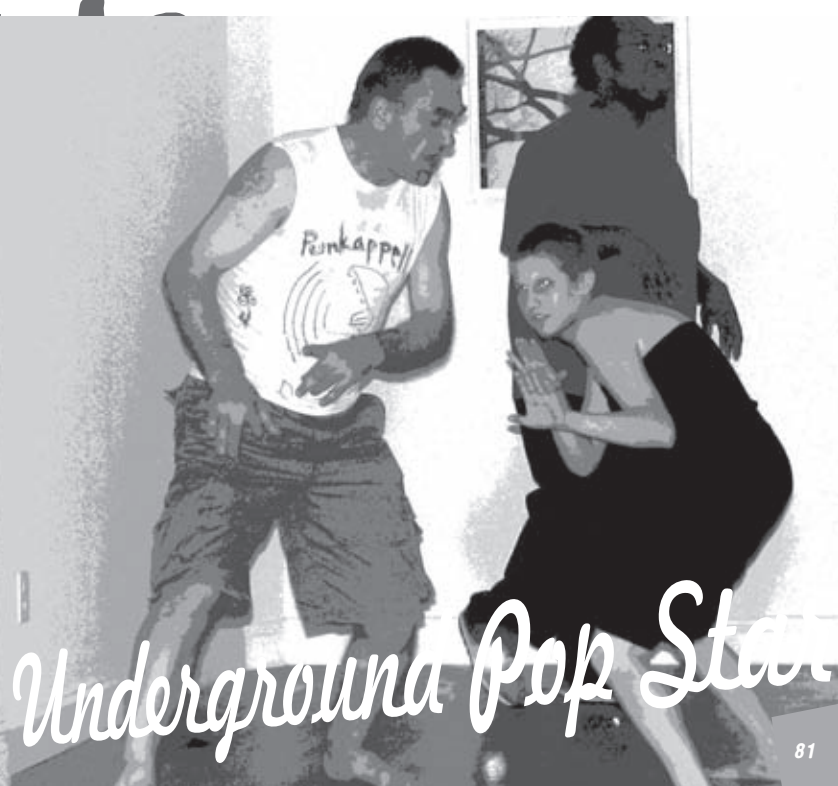
*Punkappella*

**LABRATS**

We are labrats  
And our kids will be  
too.  
Labrats  
We are

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Stars*



# Punkappella

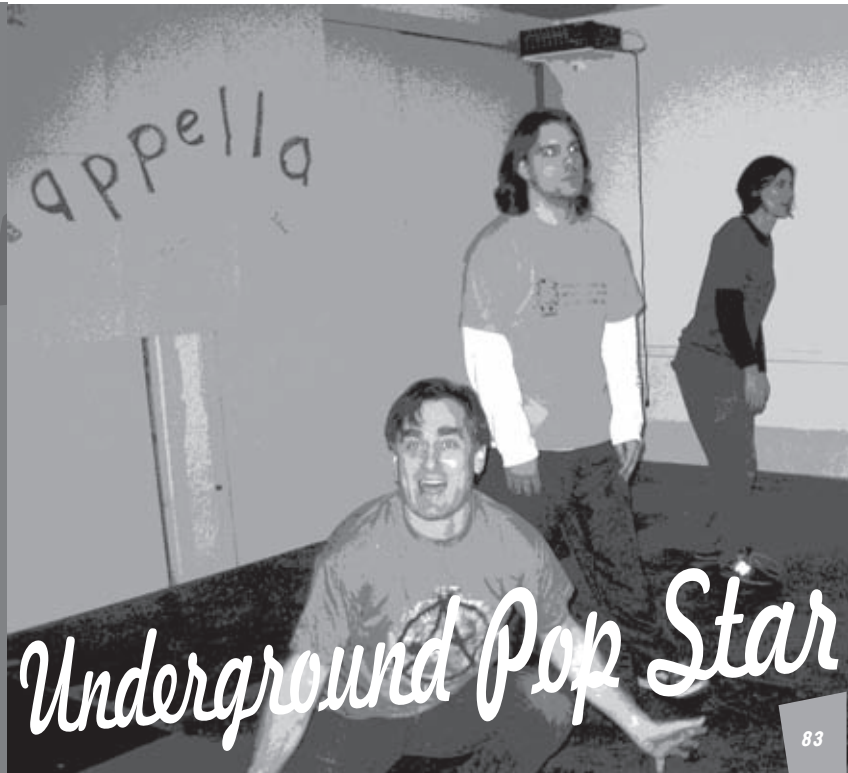
AFTER ALL

Just to see  
What happens  
Just to see  
Just Just

Just to see  
What happens  
in this world  
Just to see  
Just Just

After all that happened  
You still want?  
You still want?  
After all  
You still want  
To live forever?  
Just to see!  
Just to see!

New York City Ultra



Underground Pop Star

# Punkappella

O WHAT A NIGHT

O what a Night

Psychotic reaction

O what a Night.

O

O what the Night

There are no words to describe this,  
But we find them.

O

Psychotic reaction

My psychotic reaction on psychosis world

Reaction

O what a Night

O what a Life

New York City Ultra



8PM

TONIGHT at

~~7:30pm~~

PUNKAPPELLA

Slovene vocal quartet

Underground Pop Star



*Punkappella*

EXPRESS

EXPRESS YOURSELF

Express yourself

YOURSELF

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*

# *Punkappella*

FULL

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full

Full of love

Full

Full

Full

Of love

And sadness

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



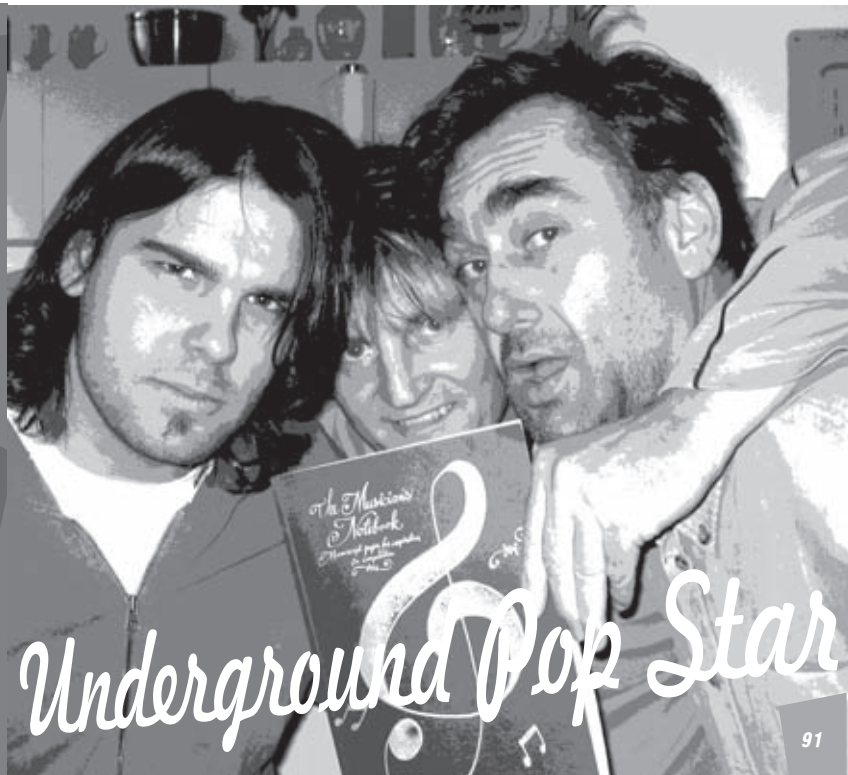
# Punkappella

## NO CHANGES

In my life there are no changes  
All that I know about me  
was on TV

They told me about me  
In my life there are no changes

New York City Ultra *Underground Pop Star*



# *Punkappella*

## *WITHOUT YOU*

*Without you,  
I would never have lived  
To see this day  
To see this day  
This day  
This terrible day  
In which  
I saw  
Transitoriness  
Of you*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



# Punkappella

## MEMORY

If I never see  
You again

If  
If

If I never see  
Never see  
You again

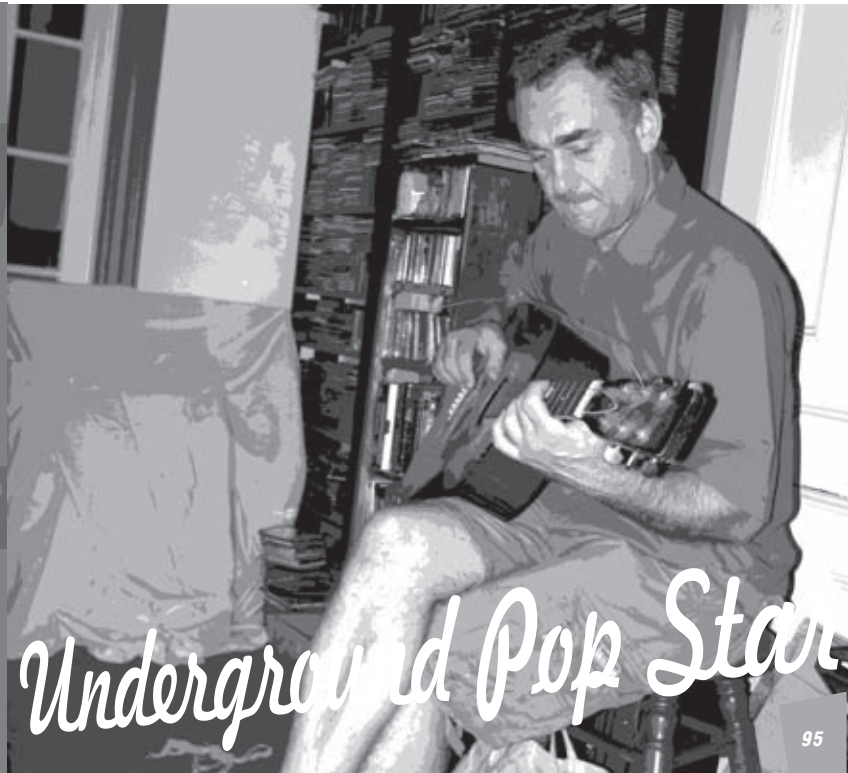
I'll need  
The memory  
Of you

...

...

I'll need  
Your fair, good,  
Hard, hot,  
Sharp, and warm  
Word

If I never see  
You again.





# Punkappella

## ATTEMPT

The first attempt  
Had been clumsy

...

And it matters  
It matters a lot

And it matters  
It matters a lot.

The second attempt  
Had been clumsy

And it matters  
It matters a lot

We tried again  
Again and again  
We tried again  
Again and again

The third attempt  
Had been clumsy

...

And now  
We're here  
For the same reason.  
To try this again  
Again and again

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

**NOTHING**

*I have nothing*

*Nothing*

*I have nothing*

*Nothing*

*Nothing*

*To lose*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*

# *Punkappella*

## **WHAT TO DO**

**What should we say  
Before we decide**

**What to do  
With our lives**

**Which seem almost surreal  
Nothing  
Absolutely nothing**

*New York City Ultra*



*ergrowing Pop Star*

*Punkappella*

WHAT IS THIS

This is not art  
This is hard

It comes from the heart

Hu hu hu hu hu hu

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Show*



*Punkappella*

**I LOVE YOU ALL**

*I love you all  
And want to be with you.  
If humanly possible  
I intend to be there for  
And with all of you  
Perhaps centuries from now*

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*



# Punkappella

ATTENTION PLEASE

To have bad thing go out of us  
Cry together  
Aaaaahaaaaahaaaaah

To have good things come to us  
Laugh together  
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha

To get power  
Scream together  
Aaaarrrrggggghhhhh

...

...

All of you my friends  
Be strong  
Be proud  
And happy  
And don't let anybody  
Fuck with you  
Or me

New York City Ultra



*Punkappella*

**WILD ANIMALS**

**We live like wild  
Animals**

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*

# Punkappella

DO YOU LOVE ME

Do you love me  
Do you love me  
Do you love me  
Do you love me  
Do you love me

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Stars



# *Punkappella*

**NEVER**

*Never, never, never  
You should never  
You should never, never, never  
No, you should never  
sing stupid Songs  
Like this  
No, you should never  
Sing with me*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



*Punkappella*

**TALK TO ME**

*Talk to me*

*Talk to me*

*Talk to me*

*Talk to me*

*Talk to me*

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*



# Punkappella

SHE IS SO FINE

She is so fine  
She is so good  
She is so beautiful  
She's so everything  
And nothing

I am so fine  
I am so good

I am too  
I am too  
I am too

...

...

She is so fine  
She is so good  
She is so beautiful  
The incarnation  
Of fascist fashion

No one died  
In this revolution  
But when political opinion  
Becomes fashion  
In Europe and the Americas  
In China and Africa,  
In Australia and Asia,  
They will

New York City Ultra



Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

...  
She is so fine  
She is so good  
She is so beautiful  
She's so everything

## SHE IS SO FINE

She is so fine  
She is so good  
She is so beautiful  
She's so everything

I am so fine  
I am so good

I am, too  
I am, too  
I am, too

...

I am so fine  
I am so good

I am, too  
I am, too  
I am, too

America  
Europe  
Asia  
Africa  
Antarctica  
Australia  
So are you  
So are you  
So are you

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star



# Punkappella

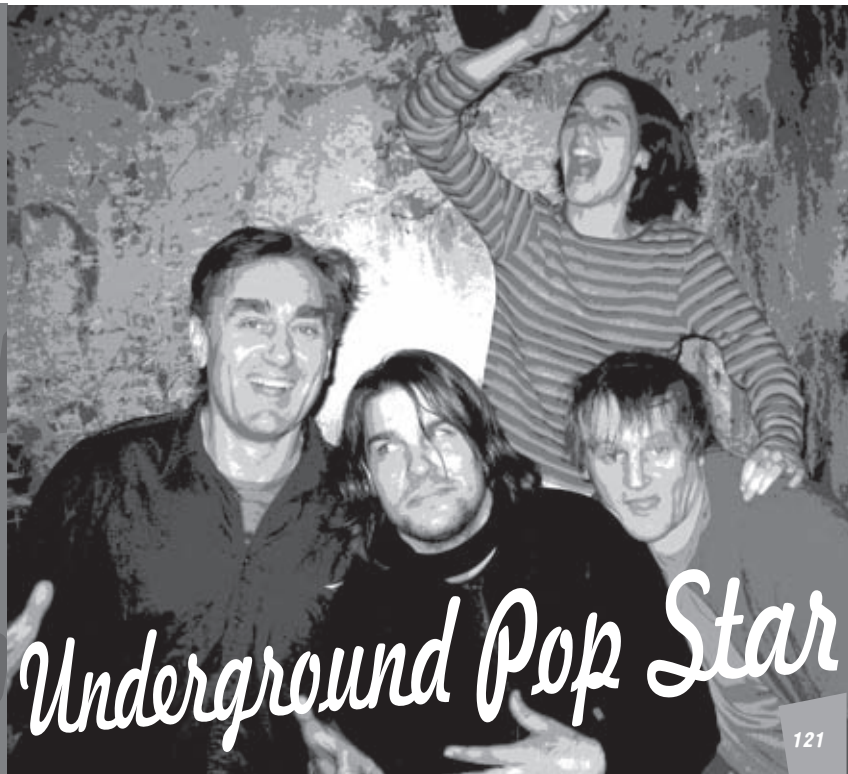
WAKE UP

This is  
This is  
This is  
A wake up call

Wake up  
Wake up

A wake up call  
Wake up  
Wake up  
This is wake up call  
Stand up People

New York City Ultra



Underground Pop Star

# Punkappella

I'D NEVER CRIED

I'd never cried  
Because I hadn't embraced  
The reality of my loss

I'd never cried

I'd never smiled  
Because I hadn't embraced  
The reality of my prize

I'd never smiled

And loss was prize  
And prize was loss

I'd never cried  
I'd never smiled

I wait for you in my own loss

New York City Ultra

Underground Pop Star



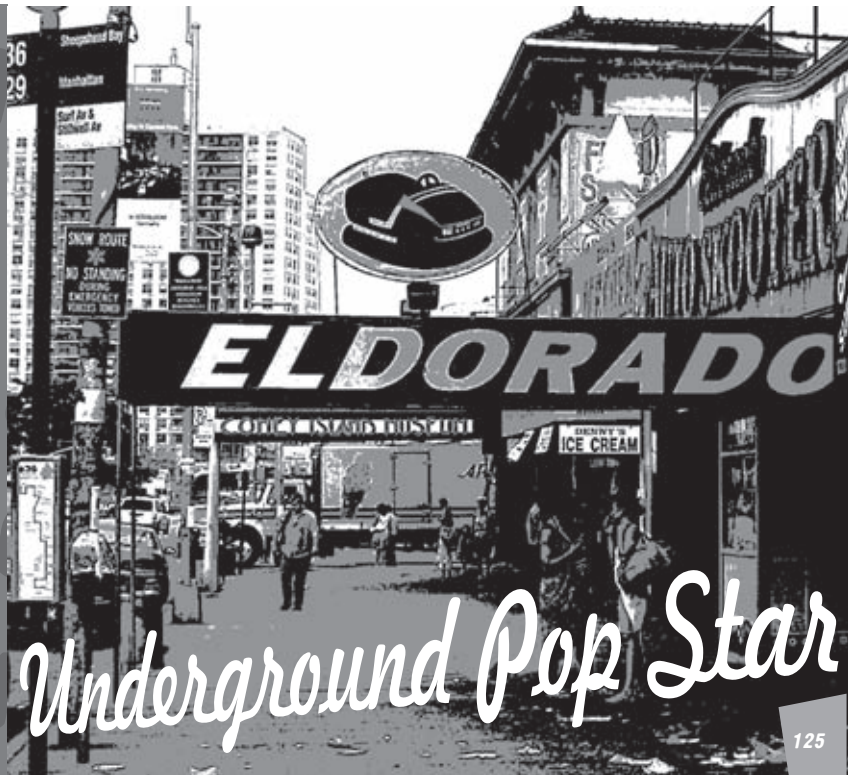
*Punkappella*

**UTOPIA**

*you walk down the streets  
looking for an absent place  
your own shadow  
overcomes your step  
you are not aware of the day  
when the dusk falls  
by all you were betrayed*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



*Punkappella*

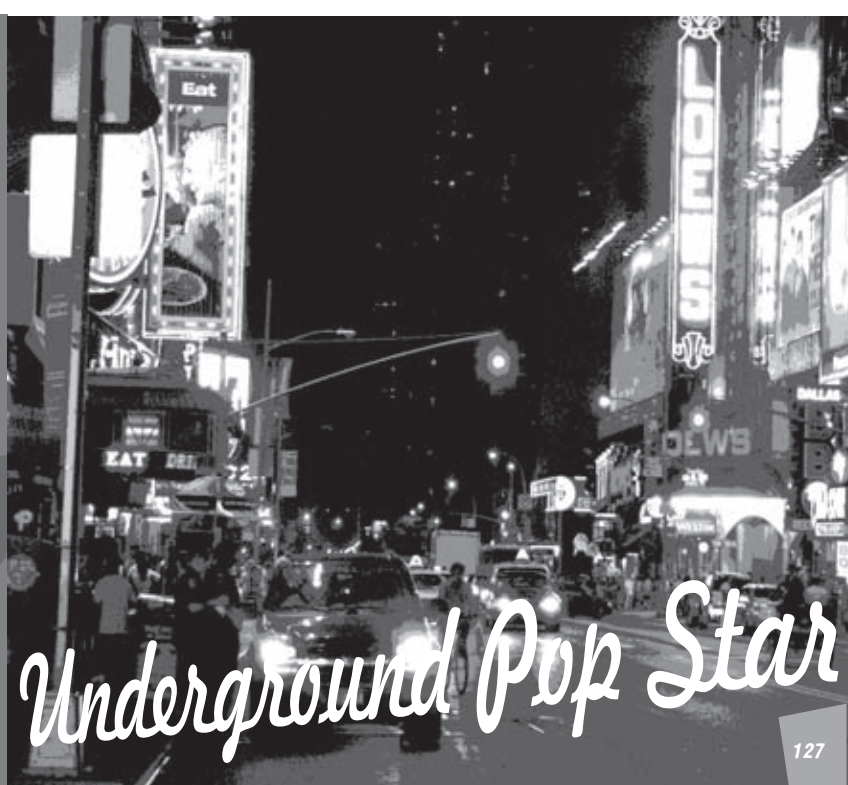
**NEW YORK**

**NEW YORK**

*I love New York*

**love New York**

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*



*Punkappella*

**DO YOU BELIVE**

*Do you believe*

*In the existence*

*Of intelligent live beyond the*

*USA*

*And other Worlds*

*Do you believe*

*New York City Ultra*

*Underground Pop Star*



*Punkappella*

**DA BO BOLJE**

**Svet se kolje da bo bolje.**

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*

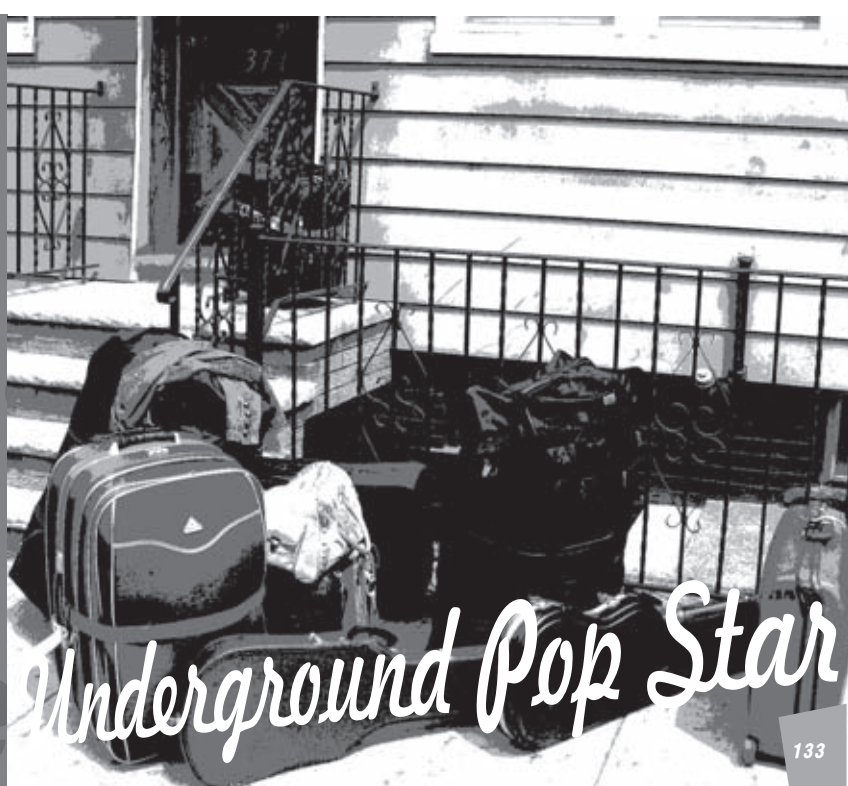
*Punkappella*

HOME

We win  
Win win win  
Boys, we win  
Win win win  
We're goin' home, boys  
By that time

...  
Win win win  
Accomplished  
Win win win  
Boys we win  
Win win win  
Fair enough  
Win win win  
We're goin' home, boys  
By that time  
Home  
By that time  
We win  
But war's never over

*New York City Ultra*



*Underground Pop Star*



