

Fifteen

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All songs written by Rose Berlin and Dean Garcia
All songs Recorded Mixed and Produced by Dean Garcia
Recorded at the ELaB in London and GWYR Studios

The Heart And Soul
Written By Rose Berlin Jarek Leskiewicz and Dean Garcia
Original Production of Heart And Soul by Jarek Leskiewicz Recorded in Opole
Mix and additional Production by Dean Garcia in GWYR studios

This record was made between March 2018 / Jan 2019
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Rose Berlin Vocals and Lyrics
Dean Garcia Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming
Jarek Leskiewicz Guitars Drones and FX 1/4/5/6/7/8/10/12/15
Monti Drums Noise Loops FX /10/13
Wombbaby Special FX /15
Cover image 'Taplow' by Rose Berlin
Tales from the underground / Behind the scenes track by track curiosities



Fading Out Of Time

2.38

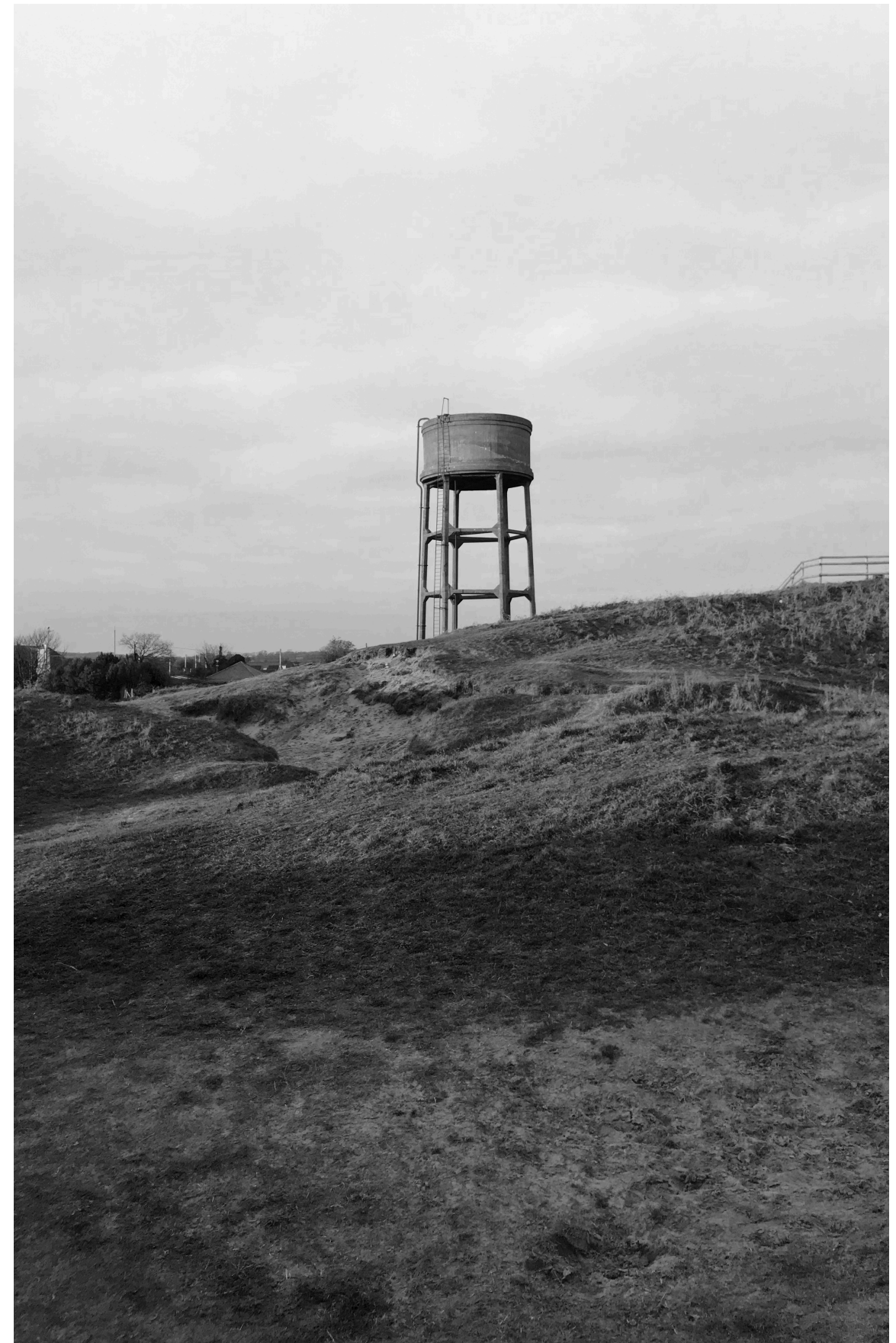
Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

**Dean : Bass Drums Noise Guitars Keys JD FX
and Programming**

Jarek : Drone FX

(d) One of those recordings that literally fell together originating with a drum loop and bass pass to set an arrangement n route notes, what follows can only be achieved with a complete and utter abandonment of finesse, over thinking or any pre defined idea. Off the wall single passes of four guitars, a noisy bunch of pedals (don't ask which, I don't remember) fuelled by a shit load of JackD I found lurking in an unpacked box from the move. Keen to break the noise ice with a series of one off first go guitar takes that I can honestly say are in my 'finest hour' category.

Obviously one of my fave tracks on the record for the sheer fuck off ness of it all, fuck what it sounds like just fucking record it NOW. Fast forward, Rose made two passes of voice one with the guitars in and one with them out. The voice used is mostly guitars out, I think it was more approachable for her to slot into the bass melodics rather than just laughing at the fucking





noise of it all...Gotta say Rose is very used to dealing with the noise, in fact she not only deals she totally owns it. File under Fuck Off Ness

(r) I remember hearing it for the first time and thinking "Yes I've got your number..." This track

reminds my for being very small and listening to Dad making music in the other room. The deep bass moving through walls, trudging through thick guitars and distortion. This track makes me feel at home.

Teach Yourself

4:47

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

(d) Having enjoyed the abandonment and imperfection of the Fading song, I continued to explore a more organic approach, all the guitars and FX are thrown down quickly and then comped n looped n fucked with, much in the way that we tend to work with Rose's voice, I remember telling Rose that I'd made a few weirdo nocturnal like tracks that might be bollocks so don't worry if you don't get anything, after the third or forth time saying the same thing about a lot of the other tracks we worked on that day Rose said, I bet this is another of those 'might be shit' tracks again. Rose sang on all of them, mostly one pass and then comped at a later date. We like the way this track unfolds n spaces out...Sing yourself a lullaby, Teach yourself a to say goodbye...

(r) The lyrics in this album are really sparse, mostly because they're taken from first takes we did. But I

think it works. The words aren't always fully formed and for me this added something a bit different. Kind of a subconscious I don't give a fuck vibe that dad spoke about earlier. This song in my eyes is like the voice you hear in your head when you're trying to go to sleep. When your mind isn't ready to switch off. It's nonsensical and harsh. I've always been fascinated by falling asleep as you are giving in to loosing control as its as close to dying that we will ever get to feel.



That's It Well Done

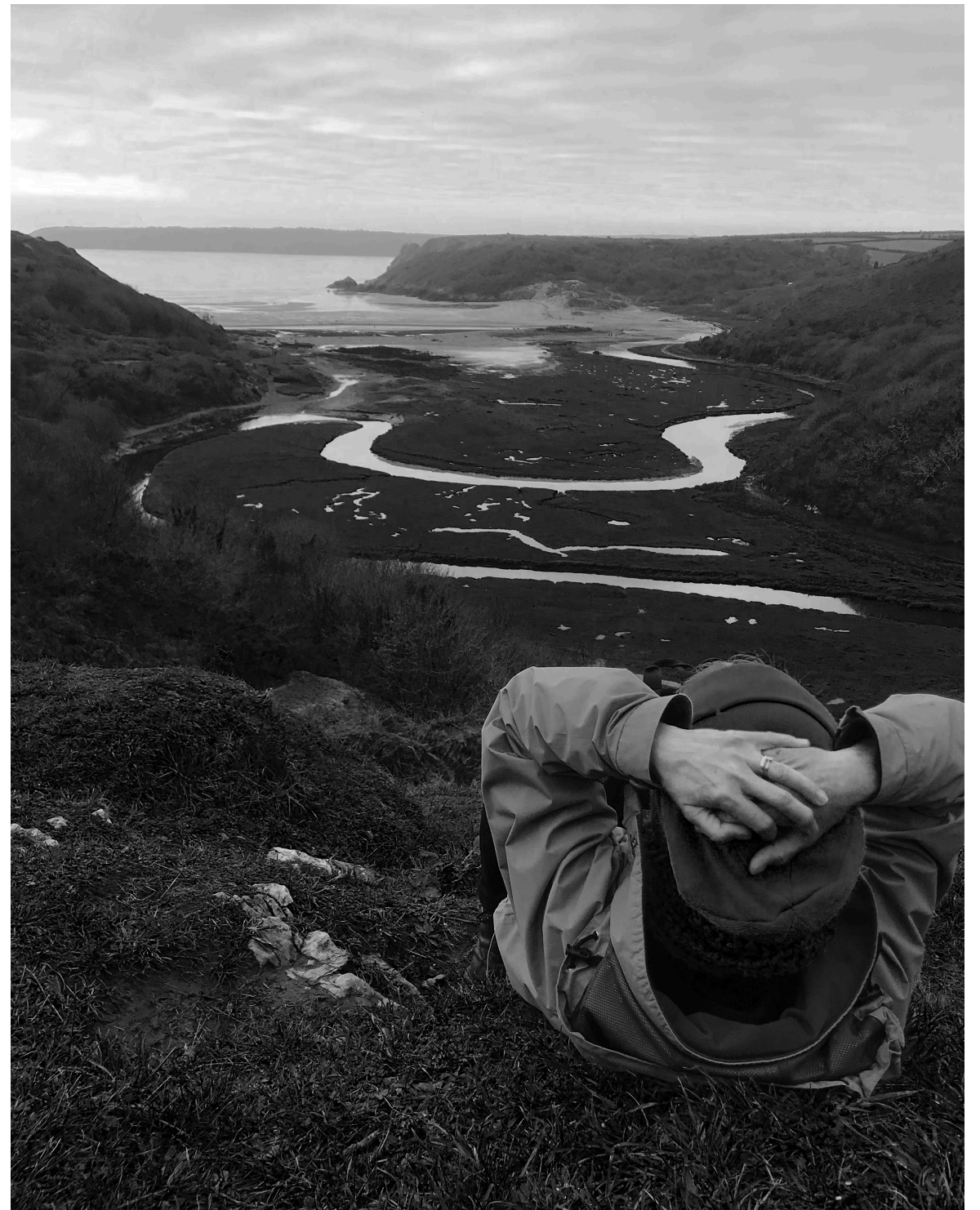
6.44

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

(d) Rose asks, is this another one of those might be shit tracks? Yes. Ok bring it on. You might not like it, stop saying that, you've said that on every track so far, yes, sorry, wanna try something? Yes, K. 6 Mins later smiling that was fucking cool..Yes it was/is. For my Mother, For My Father, For my Brother, For my Grandfather, that's it well done have you been a good one? Lemme see the light. Nerdy Info..Rose was visiting for three days from London, we recorded the bulk of the albums vocals you hear on one three hour session. I don't know anyone who does that. It's become entirely natural for us to speak (connect) with each other like this. Rose was in the zone. I was just asking her to sing on another track that might be shit.

(r) It was great! We have so much fun recording and when Mum and Dad moved I was most worried about how things would change with recording. But it hasn't



really changed anything, if anything it's made it even more special. I really like the "...that's it, well done, have you been a good one..." sections as it's become a family motto since the move.

Fifteen

4.22

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

Jarek : Eno Guitars and FX

(d) We were talking about how awesome Michael Caine is while swigging from a bottle half way through that recording day with Rose. I started the track explaining to her that it's a bit miserable but have a go anyway, the opening line she sang was "She was only Fifteen years old...", which got to us both from the off, it's amazing how Rose can develop a train of thought or etching of an idea, how the words form subconsciously and seemingly abstract, again I don't know anyone who can do that at the same time as delivering fully expressive voice tones and complex melodic structures all without ever hearing the track before we start recording, it's like she knows exactly where the music is going before we start, what it is and what it needs. We love this song. Fast forward a few weeks. I mixed it and sent it to Jarek who recorded an Eno like selection of guitar adds n FX, he said the song was musically



challenging as it does move around somewhat. I can't think of anyone I would have sent this track to for instrumental adds other than Jarek. I think it speaks to him much the same way as it does to Rose and I.

(r) We were talking about how Rob Brydon comes from Port Talbot which is the two stops before Swansea on the train from Paddington. I thought dad would like to know this as I was re watching the series "The Trip" Rob had mentioned it. One of our favourite bits out of all the series' is when Steve and Rob are doing their Michael Caine impressions. We were quite pissed at this point and when dad said it was a sad song I couldn't think of a better way to start it off. The words then just came out. It's one of the only tracks on the whole album that has fully formed lyrics. I'm really proud of this one actually, I think it's my fave.

SPC ECO

She was only fifteen years old
Couldn't tell which way to go
I'm out of my mind, thinking about it now
Where was her love?
I'm out of voices
I'm out of choices
She breathes in me
Though she's indeed out of your league

Memories are gone
Wasted on the young
Maybe are
All of our voices meant to say
Memories are gone
Wasted alone
Maybe are
All of our voices meant to say

Hold you up , I wish you

You're just a story, memory

Lost in what's meant to be
All of our time
It better be out of your sight
You're just and story, memory
Lost in what's meant to be
All of our time
It better be out of your sight
Falling, falling, hold you up, I wish

All our time
No-ones to blame
We messed up
All our time
No-ones to blame
Died in vain.

Memories are gone
Wasted on the young
Maybe are all of our voices meant to say
Memories are gone

Hold you up.

Out In The Cold

5.23

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

Jarek : Guitars and FX

(d) This was mostly recorded during the pack down stages of the previous studio in London, It has that place and time stamp on it, we originally worked on it during the sweltering heat of that 2018 London summer, Rose sang on it and it was filed away. I retrieved it as one of the first tracks developed in the new studio, mainly because I was missing Rose and wanted to reconnect with her and work on something new for us, to remind us of who we were and what we should be doing. Difficult times, but as mentioned somewhere else these recordings reconnect everything, joining the family dots to make everything OK again. I re worked the track and sent it to Rose, at first she was unable to listen to it, eventually did and explained to me it's too upsetting to deal with, it made her cry. Fuck. I know. Always one to embrace the real feelings good or bad I pushed on and sent it to Jarek for guitar and FX adds, he quickly sent back a



very cool selection of guitar adds which allowed me to finish the song. File under You Left.

(r) Like Dad said I couldn't listen to this without getting really upset. It took me a long time to feel good about Mum and Dad leaving London. I don't mean good in that I'm glad their gone I mean that it took me a long time to be happy for them. But I was pissed off. Wales is far. Bloody miles. But it's home now. Thats it...well done

SPC ECO

Its never too late
To let it all break down
It's all in place
Never been much of anything at all
No you've never been much at all to anyone
It's never to late
Moments stare like I'm not old enough

It's never out of place and in your letter balling
I can't stand the lies you told instead

Deep in thought I left it out
In the cold one day
Nobody
Not at least it's made for us at least
And make believe in company
It started out of your leave at least

It's never out of place and in your letter balling
I can't stand the lies you told instead

It's never been alone in a place too far
Hoping i'm not going in a moving car
Cause I'll leave you out in the cold

I can't stand the lies you told instead

The Heart And Soul

4:55

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Keys FX and Programming

Jarek : All Guitars Drones and FX



(d) Out Of the blue Jarek said he had an idea that might work for S E, having first worked on the track I failed to connect with it, explaining this to Jarek he said fuck that, lose the drums build upon the bass notes and whatever the fuck else and just add my shit to it and it'll be wonderful, which is exactly what I did and yes it is wonderful especially as I used everything he originally sent me except the Drums and some bass note tweaks. The track was now shining, the only thing missing was Rose. Jump forward in time about 4 days, Rose was here. We recorded two passes and put it aside. Once Rose was included and in place I mixed the song. Rose merged everything together and subconsciously gave the whole record its meaning and intention. It became The Heart and Soul of everything and everyone we believe in.

(r) I've tried with the words here guys but to me this is so much more than words. its about seeing our new home for the first time, breathing in the air on the cliffs, the horses, the cows, the grass, the sand and the ever changing beach.

Close in Heart and soul it's time
When it starts to to fall
Breathing in waves like air and far
It's lighter than a feeling
Falling down to knees we were

It's been miles and years and years in heart
and soul its here

Breathing out and breathing in words like air
I'm there
Bring me out

Close in Heart and soul it's time
Close in Heart and soul it's time
Close in Heart and soul it's time

Breathing

4.25

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Noise Guitars Keys FX and Programming

(d) This might be shit, I'm just venting, making a noise in a very quiet place, a noise that needs to be made, just have a pass n then we'll move on. OK Dad, turn it up then, turns it up and passes the bottle over to Rose while punching the red light on. Made from a J drone start up followed by drums bass n JackD'd guitar passes. If it is shit it sounds like good shit to me.

(r) Sick Organ thingy, Great drone, what's going on here then, guitars ok, I get you. nice change, one two three lets go!! I have no idea what I'm saying here but it like it. Love the the distorted effect you've used here too Dad. Sometimes I like to be an instrument and not out front as I like slotting in sometimes. This track is huge, I'm not going to ruin it by whaling shit over it like a child wanting attention. I'm a theremin, a siren, a guitar...Deal with it.



Melancholia Mania

4.17

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

Jarek : Guitars and FX



(d) Another of the early recordings made during the 2018 heat of a London summer. Fully formed at the time of me re booting it in the new studio for reasons explained, this was the first track I sent to Jarek who I was re connecting with after a long absence due to moves etc. Connecting with certain people through music collaboration speaks it's own language, re forming friendships and like minded feels between all is always a good thing. Having received a very well observed collection of guitars I mixed the track almost straight away and left it as was. File under RE UP the collective.

(r) Melancholia? Meglamainia? I'm not sure. You pick. I think this is about feeling small and insignificant. I have talks like this with myself all the time. There's a lot about self love at the moment and I agree you have to love yourself but honestly its completely unrealistic to feel the love all the time. Rather than letting the hate rot my soul let's write a song about it. We all think we're shit sometimes and sometimes we are shit and thats ok too. Perfection is tedious.

SPC ECO

I'm all out of fight
I want to climb out
It's up down and side to side I'm out
Of questions to find out

Your up and hard to hold on
Forgot and forgotten
You're up and
I'm always back down
I'm sure you've found
Melancholia/Meglamainia
I'm out of time

Hope your favourite heartbeat
Stops dead it's out of you're league
Brightness burns the stars
That's burning up now miles away
And there your invention now
And more than helping you out
And media
Like a Holy Ghost

There now and now
What you got now
You barely let you start it up how
Sinking ship you watch why did it give up how

Your up and hard to hold on
Forgot and forgotten
Who are you
Wear you down
Say what you want but you won't stand up
Maybe just go it alone
Maybe it's all a lesson
Who are you?
is it you or you or you out of my house
One minute it's gone it won't burn
And most of all it started at my house
Who are you
And were you down
And most of all it started at my house
Who are you
And were you down

Stars

5.25

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

(d) Recorded entirely in the new studio as an experiment in the unclean, just because you're out of the city doesn't mean you lose your edge or ventisum, fucking turn it up and make some shitty uncomfortable noise that will upset everyones peace and quiet, good, that's it well done. Forward in time once again, Rose arrives on that day, have a listen to this, it's a bit weirdo, but has a cool thing about it. We focussed on a repeating chorus like idea and a few other sections n passes. I like the wired hi white noise tones n crunching fractals while Rose carries it all the way, an uplifting mixture of the light n dark we love so much. File under have another drink.

(r) Things coming together, finally making sense maybe? Was the first track dad made completely in the new home so it seems quite fitting for it to be

about that, doesn't it? I think so. Lets go with that then.



SPC ECO

Mourning your one
You're betting you got it wrong
Betting you're wrong
You're betting you wrong
You're god is your song
Get out

Where did all the stars align
Where did all the people go
Why did everybody leave
What a night
in life
Am I alive
Alive

You're walking outside 'til you won't return
Only one
Only us
Only one
It's all of us
Only one
All it was
What a night
in life

Where did all the stars align
Where did all the people go
Where did all the stars align
Picture perfect swirl

in what a night
in life
Let it burn out
And now

One step, two step follow me
Breaking rules and fantasy
Body rocking
Settle down
Who knows where the stars are now
Maybe found a lot at home
Looking out on me
Is it far enough
Moving fast which won't last
Summer's gone
Better then
Moving fast which won't last
Let it burn it out
And now

Mourning your one
You're betting you got it wrong
Betting you're wrong
You're betting you wrong
You're God is your song
Get it out
I'm not enough
Help
Me now

Left Out

4.10

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Noise Guitars Keys FX and Programming

Jarek : Drone E-Bow FX

Monti : Drum Loop Glitch

(d) Originally from a collection of quick jotted ideas from the Ableton while the studio was in storage. I made about 40 or so of these sketches. A few of them are on the record, This was one of those that had two sections that were cool but weren't joined or related, Rose sang on the main section and left the other bit open, I re wrote a change section which is the dreamy film bit. Rose revisited it at the same time as The Heart and Soul sessions and sang the ghostly space voice add, TBH, I dunno why I'm explaining this as if it interesting but truth be told I find it helpful to explain myself and the procedures also it might connect with those that wanna know more about this shit. I did say it was bollocks so you've only yourself to blame if you're still reading. I really like the way the two sections work, yes they are still fucking odd but at least they like each other now.

(r) I agree I like it too. I remember really laughing at the change when I first heard it, but now I can't imagine it being anything else.



SPC ECO

Look around
Look around
Look around
Look around

Run round maybe I'll stare
Lets stare
Felt like nothing was there
Instead
Maybe I'm
Alive
Maybe I'm alone
Brushed that over my head
Feeling I won't be dead yet
Feeling I won't say yet
Busted again

Look around
Look around

Look around
Make a choice
Look around I
Maybe you're in pieces for reasons undefined

Maybe I'm
Maybe I'm alive
Out of my mind
I might
Left out in my
Left out and wrong
Need to know
Should've known

Moving our stuff
Don't stop on the rhythm now
Breaking all
Breaking all the rules.

(r) I hate scary films or anything creepy in real life. I can't sleep for weeks, honestly. I go over and over and over the scenes in my head and apply it to every situation. Dad made me watch the film "Excision" once...I will never forget that scream at the end. Never. Great film though and I think this is a great track too. It's odd. The two sections are like when you're in a dream and you can't quite remember how it started or how you got there but strangely it makes sense.

In Silence

2.36

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Noise Guitars Keys FX and Programming



(d) Picture a perfect world in silence Rose says as we drift into this track, Rose was on face time chatting away while I was working on it, she was still unable to listen to any of the songs due to the upsetting estranged nature of it all, those being left alone in the city feelings she had, I say had because I think we've turned a corner with it all, to the point of it still being weird but not anywhere near as painful as it once was. Rose had some great moving

news of her own It's the most excited I've seen her for sometime and all about very grown up stuff, which may not have been possible had we all stayed in London together. WTF do I know but this track was playing during our convo and I said, I dunno Rose but I just love the way you sing that line, I do too she said, thus re joining the dots of what is important to us all. File under. I can deal with this.

(r) As you can probably tell we're a very close family, so the fact that Mum and Dad went and moved to the middle of nowhere was distressing to say the least. But sadness breeds creativity and yes it's better now. We've realised that we can be with happy even when we're miles apart. This song was at the brink of the owies for me. I was very sad. It gets easier though, not like anyones died...let's not go there though...

(d) Just a quick add about the middle of nowhere comment, I actually think it's the epitome of an ideal somewhere, a place for everyone to drift into and love like no other place on earth. I agree tho, let's not talk about anyone passing...

(r) You live on a fucking cliff.

Picture a perfect world in silence.
Maybe I'll
Picture a perfect world in silence.
Running round
Maybe I'll breathe in deep
Make it all along
Light are all around
Wrapped up and beautiful

In this goodbye

Round and and round making these choices
Walking down thew line
The road is going to change
Been sailing for days
Make it all alone
Light are all around
Been so lost, so aware
Almost there
Almost there
Break me down

Gloria Sudafed

3.31

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Guitars Keys FX and Programming

Jarek : Additional Guitars Tape Echo Bleeps n FX

(d) Just have a quick pass on this Rose, I dunno if it's shit or not, it's got something about it that works but yeah fuck it whatever. More from the first day Rose and spent together in the new studio, apprehensive, unsure etc. I haven't sung for ages she says, I pass the mic and there she is, back in the room in an instant, it doesn't go away Rose, thing is you have to sing as its a way of dealing with everything, it's there because you need it, it's unthinkable not to tap into it or for it not to be there, it's just part of you, as with me I dunno why or what the fuck it is or means, it just know it helps everything slot into place for a bit, it makes everything OK. File in the mystery box

(r) We hadn't recorded anything in ages because of the move so I really had no idea what would come out. When I first heard it all I could think of was some

sort of eighties video game intro. But like with most things the tracks that I'm unsure about they generally turn out to be my faves.



SPC ECO

Write me a letter
I'll read it once
Bring me a lover
I'll let you work
Pass the time
Pass the line
Pouring metal cans
Wish you were a kind
That you were mine
You're not close to dead yet
In my head
I let out a cry
Leaning close to death are ya?
And mostly I just wait a while in woe goodbye
Wish you were a kind
That you were mine
Wish you were a kind
That you were mine
Breath me out most def
ahhh
Mine
ahhh
Mine
Rare to find

Never Can Know

3.31

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Noise Guitars Keys FX and Programming

Monti : Additional Drum n FX

(d) Originating from the Ableton ditties, this was dialled up again, developed n ready for Rose's first recording visit that I keep going on about, I know I've mentioned it before but the sheer volume of songs we worked on in those 3 three hours while laughing, drinking and being totally happy with everything, that time we spent made everything right and manageable. This track is a celebration of that, from something sketchy and unsure it just developed as a means to merge everything into place. Or some shit. Really it was another one of those this is shit but have a go Rose ideas, that we made it into something alive rather than it being dropped in the dead and alone folder. File under Recovery.

(r) I couldn't agree more. It was such a fantastic evening. It was the first time I had come to visit on my own and had been looking forward to it so much. I

had been finding music really difficult and this was a huge break through. It was such a weird feeling to be unable to do what I knew so well and loved so much, so I was very pleased to snap out of it. We laughed and talked and drank and I sang for hours. The way we're going to record from now on has made the time we have together even more precious than before but some how recording all the tracks one after the other made it more of a complete thing in a way. I don't know, I think I'm just chatting shit now. I like this one .



SPC ECO

Time falls out like sand
Breathing in like we always have
Is it your time
Is it all ok
Are you and will you be right
Maybe your just my kind
Maybe your just in time
Running round the voices in my mind
Tell me everything will be grand wake me up
Grand wake me up
Maybe you're better off dead

Time falls out like sand
Melting there in your lungs
Running round the voices have run out
Wishing away what days are gone
Is it your time
Is it all ok
Are you and will you be right
Maybe its all in your head
Maybe you're better off dead

Who's to know
We'll never know
You never can know
Who's to know
We'll never know
You never can know

The Reason Why

5.02

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

Dean : Bass Drums Noise Keys FX and Programming



(d) This track was lurking as the Mahler idea deep within one of the many ideas folders that we worked on randomly one night when Rose was visiting the home in London, it's been there for ages, probably the oldest track on the record harking back to the Dark Matter era of recordings we made, I call it our English misery period, I remember passing Rose the mic and as usual I'd say it's a bit downbeat n miserable. The voice take you hear is a first take or pass, un edited in any way, beginning to end. Now gag me with a wire brush but if that isn't the very essence of how talented

Rose is I'll eat my own head off. LOL. Rose is epic tho. Trust. But what am I saying? You already know all of this. Odd info. Did you know it's possible to pull your own head off if you have extreme drugs and adrenaline induced trauma flowing through you. Im not sure it's possible to eat your own head tho. File under Food For Thought.

(r) I just read what dad wrote and was really choked up about the whole I'm talented bit but then spat out my tea when I read the bit out the pulling off your own head! Actually lolled guys. Mum and Dad watched this film where someone actually did pull their own head off and we all discussed it in the morning over breakfast. Very funny and bizarre. Anyway, I love this track a lot, I really got into it and feel like even though the words don't really make much sense they have a vibe. It's despair. It's anxiety. It's loneliness. It's classic SPC ECO.

(d) It is very us...The film reference about pulling your own head off is named Post Tenebras Lux by Carlos Reygadas. Brilliant film highly recommended.

*(parental advice) There's nothing remotely funny about pulling your own head off, it's a very serious business and should not be tried under any circumstance.

SPC ECO

Moments staring back
But Nobody's staring back at me
Might as well
Tell anyone
Is that your voice
Maybe I'll wonder by myself
Maybe I'm all on my own
Nobody's here
Maybe I should just disappear
I'm cold, and old, and starting
To be on my mind
Moments there
To start affair
Imagining you're mine
But all that I can stare into the sand
after time
You're
Out in,
Cold waters
In bound
And after all I said to her
Well maybe I'm out
of answer out loud
You're
Out in,
cold waters
In bound
I'm bound to move like you could savour me
I've left it out on the cold ground

The moments gone
Opens out
Maybe I'm all
Maybe its over
It's time out of some peace of mind
I'm out of choices
I'm out of you're decisions
I'm cold
In dust and water fade
I'm out of time time out of floor
Opens out
You're
Out in,
Cold waters
In bound
Maybe I'm out of high
I'm fine
Maybe I'm out
Maybe its over
But I just can't seem to find
A reason why
A reason why
A reason why
Ahead of you all
But mostly I have been alone
Just left me all alone

The Little Ones Out Of Time Mix

12.26

Rose : Vocals and Lyrics

**Dean : Bass Drums Noise Guitars Keys JD and
Programming**

Jarek : Drone (Fading Out Of Time Reprise)

Wombbaby : Owls n Faeries

Revisited track from The Art Of Pop, I much prefer this version, we made it for the 2018 Xmas release when Rose was down on that day (again) I particularly dig the faerie section, Jules recorded the night owls you hear from the local woods that are perfect, along with the rainbow musical box which is cool. As an after thought I attached a remixed extended version of Fading Out Of Time to the end section just to let you know I'm still alive and not making art sounds from inside a box with slabs of meat, altho that does sound...No it doesn't you fucking art twat. Where's Harry gone, oh yeah he's fucking loving it in Barcelona or some shit with cool noisy young people that don't give a fuck...Bless.

(r) Yeah we did the track for the Christmas give away release as a bit of a fuck you to what's going on right now. It seems as though the worlds priorities are all out of sync. The little ones are the children, without voices, without homes. I know It's not much but this song is for you.



SPC ECO

One for the little ones
One for the little ones
This ones for the little ones
One for the little ones
This ones for the little ones
Helping the little
Crying on the water
Where have you been
Where have you gone
Little ones cry
Out on this one
Reach out
Listening too
I'll rock in time and sing to you
Deep in stars
Take a look in the sky
See the moon and it's all gone out of time
Babies dying out on the water
What you gonna do about this war cause
We're all sitting in our nice warm houses
While people are drowning
This ones for the little ones
What ever have they done
But scream in the background

One for the little ones
Listening to their voices calling out to you
Little ones raise your glass to them, glass to them
One for the little ones
This ones for the little ones
One for the little ones
This ones for the little ones
What ever have they done
They scream in the background
They scream in the background
Reaching out listening too I'll rock in time and sing for
you
And where have you gone now
One for the little ones
Just one for the little ones
One for the little ones
This ones for the little ones

Thanks

Thanks to Rose for being broken and imperfectly brilliant. You will always be my favourite singer of all time, yep more than all those other fab peeps we've ever loved, never stop, gotta keep going. Harry for knowing the fucking score and being messy as fuck..Yeah so fucking what cunt, Problem ? Jules for the whole fucking world tbh. Jarek for his immense talent and bionic hearing. Preston Maddox because he is fucking awesome. Gramps for having a fucking go, for his fuck this that and everything attitude, I quote, "I'm not ready to die here, let's fucking move and by the way I'm gonna start drinking again". Shauna, Umma, James, Charlie, Slade (our new Dandy Kid publisher and life long friend) Tony, Griff, n Shorty, Ta very much. Who else? Oh Yeah, you, you and yes you as well. Thank you very fucking much.

Thank you Dad for always pushing me onward and upward and teaching me to keep going and never ever stop. You keep my dreams alive with every song we write. Thank you Mum for being our biggest fan and knowing our songs better than we do. Thank you Harry for being unapologetically awesome. Cheers to Jarek for the noise and sprinkles on this record. Thank you to Granddad for being a don. Big up to Shauna for pushing in all directions around the clock. Thank you to Jenny for texting me when you did. This record has been a battle, a beautiful battle but a battle none the less and without ever being told you knew. Thank you to 2018 for all the lows that made this record possible. To all the people reading and listening, thank you so fucking much for giving a shit. I love you.

SPC ECO say a massive **FUCK YOU** to the catastrophe of unaccountable, blatantly corrupt governing bodies that perch menacingly over us all like death itself. Dedicated to THE LITTLE ONES

