





Another Dawn

(Music by Dario Lastella)

(Lyrics and Music by Dario Lastella) White souls tune in to some odd frequency. Unseen winds bring vibrations they only feel. Four souls tune in to that same frequency.

Their words explain the biggest change. We can't understand, nothing will be the same. That green man stole their look so sore, And now their words run fast across the world.

Their minds perceive a flash beyond the trees.

White souls resound in that room. Red apple will cross this window soon.

Black souls tuned in to some straight frequency. Our ears can hear, but we just can't see. Blue souls tuned in to this mean frequency. Our eyes will see an apple too near.

They are the other side of the moon. Red apple will cross this window soon.

Web Tube Stars

(Lyrics and Music by Dario Lastella)

Look at those freaks.

Hurry man, shoot them with your mobile phone.

They're rocking, they're raving.

Don't miss a single word, they are so mind-blown.

They are Seers of Visions.

They unveil new seasons.

Upload this soon on your Web Tube.

One million views in just two days. Web Tube Stars.

All the world now knows what they say.

People now know them!

These freaks are brand new Web Tube Stars.

Look at the breaking news Powerful earthquake strikes Antarctica. I feel a bit afraid.

Don't be dumb, nobody lives in Antarctica.

They are Seers of Visions. They unveil new seasons.

Watch them freaks soon on your Web Tube.

One billion views in just two days

Web Tube Stars

All the world is listening to what they say.

People now know them!

These freaks are brand new Web Tube Stars.

These freaks rule, they're brand new Web Tube Stars.

(Music by Claudio Lapenna and Dario Lastella)

They are almost here After (Lyrics by Claudio Lapenna and Dario Lastella. Music by Claudio Lapenna) (Lyrics and Music by Dario Lastella) Colours are eclipsed by the sky, sand from the past world. We don't know their shape. We don't know their eyes. New oceans are floating in limitless dimensions And the light is getting cold. We don't know their smell The stars are moving But they're almost here. And the morning light is slowly changing We don't know their face The colours in the painting of the night. We don't know their skin We don't know their voice. A million universes arising every moment from the cosmic dust, But they're almost here. With time and space related in unknown ways. And they are not coming in peace... Now we can look at what's behind the Sun. We don't know their thoughts. We don't know their tastes now we can feel the shape of Infinity. The World has faded away. We don't know their fears. Man has disappeared in just a sigh. But they're almost here. Now we're living in a brand new World, We don't know their gods. Flying from flowers to the stars. We don't know their minds. We can touch what once was nothing, We don't know their power. Biting our pillows, we'll taste our windows. But they're almost here. And they are the enemies. No memories are left of the eternal glories. And they are so cruel. No footprints are left of the long marches. And they are so scary. No walls remain of the immortal empires. And they are so evil. No grief remains for the eternal greed. And they'll kill us all. There will always be a new dawn after the last sunset, They'll enslave us all After Nibiru crosses the Sun. As we did for thousand years. We'll learn to see the world a thousand years from now. As we are still doing. We'll glimpse what comes after... God save us! / Gott mit uns! We'll know what comes after... **New World Order** (Music by Enzo Bellocchio, Franco Bussoli, Claudio Lapenna and Dario Lastella)



Red Sun Tonight

(Lyrics and Music by Dario Lastella) Cold. I breathe the haze in a winter dawn.

Dewdrops are sparkling white and gold.

I'm crawling now through mud and stones.

I feel so tired, but I have to go far away from this place,

Running away from this rage.

"You can't do this to me! I'll call the cops!"

"Shut up, man, you're under arrest! We are the cops!" When your mind's filled with hate your deepest fears turn to Faith.

Look, there's a spot on the Sun, no one could see its run. No. I won't cry. I won't waste a sigh. Soon it will stop Time.

Sky. Nothing else matters tonight while this mantle of blood hides the starshine. All I did, all I said, everything now seems to fade. Look, there's a Red Sun tonight. Look, what an eerie light. No, I won't cry. I won't waste a sigh. Soon it will overturn Time.

Space Refugees

(Lyrics by Dario Lastella. Music by Dario Lastella and Enzo Bellocchio)

Six hundred people left our planet this morning.

While we're waiting for the end to come.

Sixty men will drive them to a new beginning.

While we're waiting for the end to come.

Six brave Captains guarantee that the best will survive. While we're waiting for the end to come.

But something is going wrong. That Red Sun is far too strong.

All the crews have lost control.

Now begins the eternal fall. Our leaders are now lost in the infinity of space.

Time has come for them today.

The Crossing

(Music by Claudio Lapenna)

Christmas 2012

(Lyrics and Music by Dario Lastella)

The relics from that past age appeared one day in the polar ice. Signs of ancient life, remains of a forgotten time.

Our scientists discovered there once was an advanced people Who suddenly disappeared.

Tons of objects buried for ages, reveal how those men once were. An enormous plastic signboard saying Merry Christmas 2012.

The night of the thunder remained in Naranbaatar's eyes. The Earth was shaking, all the horses were running wild.

And the second Sun was going his way.

(That red apple crossing the sky).

Far away into the darkest skies. It was time to go down South. (That red apple moved the Polar Star South).

But the birds were moving strangely, searching warm fields North.

"The World has changed", Oyunbileg said

"Our place will be a new land".

Naranbaatar led his people in that new world dawn. When his daughter Kushi was born, that day, it was Christmas 2012.

We are moving to the green lowlands in Antarctica...

7th November 2012.

Gianni Vincenzi is a music therapist in Termoli (Italy) who observes the strange behaviour of four autistic boys who have gathered around a window shaking their arms and heads and repeating, "The Red Apple will cross this window soon." One of the nurses films them with a mobile phone and uploads the video to the WebTube site. The video turns viral and gets millions

Meanwhile, in a taiga in northern Mongolia, the Tsaatan shaman, Oyunbileg, announces the arrival of terrible cataclysms and the tribe decides to move north to seek refuge, notwithstanding the hard Siberian winter.

A week later a worrying report arrives on UŠ General Steven Mallett's desk: an extremely cold front from Antarctica is hitting South America although it's almost summer there. Siberia is getting hotter and hotter, and a monsoon is reaching the Western Sahara area from the Atlantic Ocean. Mallett is ordered by State Secretary David Seymour to investigate the unusual weather phenomena. It is the hottest winter on record in Mongolia and Naranbaatar, the chief of the Tsaatan tribe and Oyunbileg's husband, understands that something strange is about to happen. The horses and the reindeers are frightened and nervous and it is clear that his tribe is facing imminent danger.

28th November 2012

An enormous earthquake strikes Antarctica just a few days after terrible floods have killed thousands of people in the countries of Western Sahara. People start going crazy. According to a number of pseudo-religious sects, non-human entities are communicating through the "red-apple boys", and thousands of religious fanatics gather in Termoli just outside the clinic where they are hospitalized.

General Mallett ends his investigation: the evidence indicates that alien entities are attacking the planet Earth.

The ONU Security Board constitutes an Emergency World Government. US President Nicholas Wakeman makes a speech on TV revealing the evidence of the existence of a dangerous alien race. The situation is dramatic and delicate. It is decided that the New World Order led by former World Bank President George

Mason will face the alien attack. The aliens may be powerful and dangerous, but Humanity will survive. God is with us!

In reality, the New World Order is a dictatorial Global State and General Mallett is chosen to direct the Special Police who will protect Humanity from those people whose minds have already been taken over by the aliens. Suspicion is rife and everyone is seen as a potential threat for the World. General Mallett, however, is unable to control the Special Police and local squads around the World start to abuse their power, settling old accounts and consolidating their dominance.

Even Gianni Vincenzi is wanted by the Police in connection with his activity in the Workers' Union, but he manages to escape to the countryside.

In an unexpected turn of events, Roger Craig, former US marine in the same battalion with Mallett in the First Gulf War, sends a coded message to the General: "There's no alien attack, this is just a plan to turn the World into a Global fascist state." Mallett is incredulous and decides to leave for Syria to check the validity of the reports from the local Special Police Squad. Of course when he gets to Damascus he realizes that the situation is far from what he has been led to believe. The grim truth is that the Police squads have massacred the local population and given rise to a civil war in the city.

Why have dozens of Democratic Countries given up their National Sovereignty and joined the New World Order? What will General Mallett do when he gets back to Washington DC?

Why is Gianni Vincenzi hiding out in the countryside?

What has happened to the Tsaatan tribe?

Why are so many cataclysms happening all around the World?

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Maybe the old scientist Geremiah Satchinov is right and the "red apple" is in fact the planet Nibiru.

And if Nibiru exists and is getting closer, what will happen to the Planet Earth?

of views in the following days and the boys become web-stars overnight

What will happen to mankind?

Arranged and performed by **itsounds**. Mixed and produced by **Dario Lastella**.

Mastered by **Steve Kitsch** (**Audiomaster.co.uk**). Cover art by **Andrea Pinti**.

Photos by **Vanesa Muñoz**. Images by **ESA/Hubble** (**M. Kornmesser**).

Recorded at **Red Sound Studio** (Petacciato – Italy) and **BigPine Studio** (Arenys de Munt – Spain).

sounds are

Enzo Bellocchio – drums.

Federica Berchicci - lead vocals.

Francesco Bussoli – bass guitar.

Claudio Lapenna – electric and acoustic piano, organ, synth, lead and backing vocals.

Dario Lastella – guitars, keyboards, synth, sequencers, bass guitar, ukulele, backing vocals.

Guests:

Andrea Garrison – radio host.

Roberto Canone (from The Wimshurst's Machine) – flute and saxophone on "After".

Nick Katona – as the President Nicholas Wakeman.

David Slater – as the TV anchorman

Carmen Vera and Sun Foradada – backing vocals on "Christmas 2012".

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All the friends who participated as guests in this record.

All ifsounds' old and new friends. Hope you've enjoyed this album!

This album is inspired by the novel "Mela Rossa" written by Dario Lastella.

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