



THE  
KYTEMAN  
ORCHESTRA

# THE KYTEMAN ORCHESTRA

The only reason this album ever came to be, is because I found a group of likeminded, dedicated people that were just as eager as I was to stretch our perception of music a bit. Each step along the way was a big one, beginning with the implementation of a more classical approach, while at the same time not losing our urge for adrenaline. The result is what you hold in your hands right now: a merge of sound, somewhere between Opera, Hiphop, Drum & Bass, Electro and Minimalism. And all kinds of other things that I can't even begin to describe, for I don't know the words for it. I do know that this project is the result of a long period of hard work and dedication, not accepting anything less than the ultimate challenge. All the instrumentals for this record have been done in a I-take fashion, with close to zero edits whatsoever. So we played everything exactly as you hear it on the record. The entire process was done the old-fashioned way, on tape without any use of computers whatsoever. In short, we found that challenge and went for it head-first.  
Enjoy the ride!

Colin Benders  
Kytelman

# 1 INTRO

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra**: **Colin Benders** conductor and trumpet; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** grand piano; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** contrabass tuba.

# 2 WHILE I WAS AWAY

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Lyrics by **Hein Bal (Pax)**; Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra**: **Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Fender rhodes and custom built kytopia-series modular synthesizer aka the monstular; **Pieter de Graaf** upright piano, Korg polysix; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** bass trombone.

**Pax** vocals. Guests: **Anthony Heidweiller**, **Steven van Gils**, **Kasper Tarenskeen**, **Nanco de Vries** and **Vakklas zang Dario Fo** vocals.

Why would you talk about me every single time I'm gone.  
I'm not there but I can hear you. All your whispers and your songs.  
I forgive you for your habits, nasty as they tend to be.  
I guess we all have em to a natural degree.  
I told you that I would be leaving. I have missions to attend.  
I'm convinced I have to do this with your blessing as a friend.  
[in this godforsaken land]  
I'm on my way now but I've got so far to go.  
And believe me, when I come back I am gonna wanna know.  
[I am gonna wanna know]

Get medieval on you. Give it to you straight.  
Expose the demon in you. Get him out my way.  
So that when I'm not there. You will know your place.  
And when my spirit haunts you, you'll say it to my face.

I hope you will learn but if not, too bad.  
Focus on yourself, for the time you have.

Tell me who's really changed here, I wonder is it me or you?  
We say we respect each other. is that forgery or truth?  
[is it forgery or truth?]  
There's no silence in my absence. Maybe that's what sparked your mind.  
Conclusions and assumptions about how I have crossed your lines.  
[about how I have crossed your lines]  
[time after time]  
Somehow my person changes in your eyes and words.  
Whenever I'm not looking. It's every human being's curse.  
[every human being's curse]  
[you're not the last and not the first]  
I can't control your thinking. I just can't make that call.  
All the power I have is to cease to care at all.  
[is to cease to care at all]

Get medieval on you. Give it to you straight.  
Expose the demon in you. Get it out my way.  
So that when I'm not there. You will know your place.  
And when my spirit haunts you, you'll say it to my face.

While I was away a part of me remained  
but it never had a say in the judgement that you made.

Even after all, conflicts of interest and vision; intellects colliding in the prisons of our wary minds, dare we find a nexus where the fading time begets us in agreement? Teaming up to free the needy from their demons. Does your purpose supersede yourself, or does awareness quell you as it does me on my quest for being free? Do you need help agreeing to disembowel the killer whale inside you in order to retrieve all the mercy it consumed? Trust me to look behind you. Back to back if you watch mine too. Time proved your wounds are healed already. All you need to do is love them. It's heavy but you'll kiss the scars up to your gods, embrace them as the wrath of heaven. Whichever truth is yours you'll recognize it in a second. Lives are either wasted or applied. Your soul will either face mine or die.

You're still breathing, ain't you? So it's not too late.  
You know there's only one man. Who can seal your fate.  
It's not your gods and not me. Not in any case.  
It's your light and darkness that you must embrace.

While I was away, a part of me remained  
and it never had a say in the judgement that you made.

I hope I will learn but if not, too bad.  
Focus on myself for the time I have.  
I hope we'll outgrow our dispute one day.  
All my words are spent. Nothing left to say.

We have failed, my brethren. Can we be condoned?  
Tell me all is lost and I will leave you alone.

### 3 TRUTH OR DARE

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Lyrics by **Kevin de Randamie (Blaxtar)** and **Hein Bal (Pax)**; Arranged by **The Kyteman Orchestra: Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Fender rhodes; **Pieter de Graaf** Korg ms-20, eminent; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** bass tuba.  
**Blaxtar** and **Pax** vocals.

I'm not looking for the light.  
I'm looking for a lighter.  
I thought I made a mess but I found a new messiah.  
Honesty prevails even if I light her  
up in the middle of a square. Don't worry,  
it's my story and I'm sticking to it.  
I'm a liar for  
everytime I speak the truth someone's gonna die in here.

Compulsive liar liar. Pants on fire fire weapons daily. Lady Justice is one lazy lady. Don't mistake me for no narcoleptic with an awfully thick manifest going on target practice.  
Fact is, conviction is a figment of interpretation, if any jerk can make a stand I'm sure that I can fake it. Why is it that if you speak the truth to a crew that believes in you but doesn't vibrate with you like a speaker do you're unbelievable. Does that make a shared truth unachievable? Or does it make the lie unbeatable. Sign on the dotted line, swear on a medieval books.  
Intermittently I speak on what's hitting me in the head in a way that you think I'm kidding thee. My genetically altered bullshit intolerance saves me your biases and thus makes me a liar.

Truth is like a language with no native speakers left.  
Its poetry is speechless and it can't be caught in human being's breath.  
But it's our only way to live, until the day of our death.  
It's truth or dare.

Hot damnit I dare you to remember when you entered, as the placenta.  
God's afterbirth. Cursed to be runners up, and it hurts bad, don't it? Double daredevilish, takes facts at face value, I don't face facts. Ever. Things will never appear to be anything like I imagined that living might be like. I see at night like in daylight. Don't play like you stand up when you ain't right. I dare you. Money will fuck black and date white. I dare you. Get with that bitch, put a ring on that finger and carry her home. As we behold the most daring adventures and thickening plots as they unfold and happen to any man, woman and soul that knows truth is silver but daring is gold.

Truth is like a language with no native speakers left.  
Its poetry is speechless and it can't be caught in human being's breath.  
But it's our only way to live, until the day of our death.  
Are you aware?  
You gotta live life to the limit out here.  
Dare to grab a jetpack.  
Track that insecurity, follow that fear now, 'cause  
it's the only way to start things, and to end 'em in the clear. It's truth or dare.

[Truth or dare]  
[Truth or dare]  
[It's truth or dare]

### 4 ANGRY AT THE WORLD

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Lyrics by **Hein Bal (Pax)** and **Kevin de Randamie (Blaxtar)**; Arranged by **The Kyteman Orchestra: Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** drums and percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Moog voyager, Korg polysix; **Pieter de Graaf** eminent; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet, soprano trombone; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** bass trombone and cimbasso.  
**Pax** and **Blaxtar** vocals. Guests: **Anthony Heidweiller**, **Steven van Gils**, **Kasper Tarensken**, **Nanco de Vries** and **Vakklas zang Dario Fo** vocals.

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

I,  
I've seen a million dogs waiting for their day.  
But with every move we make we lose our way.  
We tend to stray from the meaning of our words  
and a sense of what to say.

Why have we turned a sacred world into our own?  
It's no wonder in the end we're left alone.  
To deal with all we created in a way that we strip it  
to the bone. Just to call it home.

This is what we made of it. Truly, I'm ashamed of this.  
All that's left to say is that I'm angry at the world.

Time,  
and time again I sense the darkness in my veins.  
It's like my limbs are stuck together but estranged  
and while the void is consuming me  
I know that it will forever reign.

I,  
I stand beside you to watch the world decay.  
The only difference is that I refuse to pray  
'cause why delay? I really wanna let it burn  
into darker shades of grey. Go to hell today.

This is what we made of it.

Truly, I'm ashamed of this.

All that's left to say is that I'm  
angry at the world.

It's getting tough to keep my calm and find the will to carry on.  
Used to manoeuvre but now I'm stuck. This load of waste keeps  
piling up. What the ... I am

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

[Working so hard just to ruin ourselves.]  
[Craving for heaven we made us a hell.]  
[What were we thinking? No one can tell.]  
[I'm just a ghost in a shell.]

[Working so hard just to ruin ourselves.]  
[Craving for heaven we made us a hell.]  
[What were we thinking? No one can tell.]  
[I'm just a ghost in a shell.]

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]  
[I've seen it, I've had it all]  
[I'm angry at the world]

done with this planet of primates fucking up the climate giving each other assignments.  
Blindly scribbling lines on a map, following guidance, 'yes your highness!'.  
This not so intelligent design ain't timeless. You can't hide behind this.  
See how many forgot already that the light we're getting is highly finite.  
I might add Simon says fire that spineless excuse for a leader.  
Watch the demeanor of people that seek to corrupt any legal defence for the poor.  
Let's get rid of all the weak and the terminally sick. And why not the healthy and fit?  
Here's the needle. There's the poison. Where's your heart... Make it quick.

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

I  
I've found relief in not knowing where to go  
so I've climbed up this mountain and behold:  
The most magnificent power of our nature  
where everything is whole, right after it goes.

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

I've lost the elementary methods of control.  
I look for thrills and the rest of me is cold.  
Although my fate is unthinkable I will keep ignoring  
what I'm told. I'm angry at the world.

[I've seen it. I've seen it all.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all.]  
[We've always been bound to fall.]

I can't be purged of all the nasty thoughts I have.  
They make me see your pain and  
I can't help but laugh.  
And since the world has been planting them,  
I am not accountable for that.

[I've seen it. I've seen it all. / Working so hard just to ruin ourselves.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all. / Craving for heaven we made us a hell.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all. / What were we thinking? No one can tell.]  
[We've always been bound to fall. / I'm just a ghost in a shell.]

I'm running out of normal things to do  
since you never pay attention to my moves  
which is cool come to think of it.  
Honestly, nor do I to you.

[I've seen it. I've seen it all. / Working so hard just to ruin ourselves.]  
[I've had it. I've had it all. / Craving for heaven we made us a hell.]  
[I've known it. I've known it all. / What were we thinking? No one can tell.]  
[We've always been bound to fall. / I'm just a ghost in a shell.]

This is what we made of it. Truly, I'm ashamed of this.  
I have made a fool out of myself.

I know I'm destroying us. I have lost the joy in us.  
All that's left to say is that I'm angry at the world.

Angry eyes... that pleaded me to cease as I repeatedly beat them. I needed another way to reason but I'm  
tantalized... by the congregation of torsos, or whatever they used to be. Kill them all I say, today!  
Angry sparks... colliding with a demon's darkness, stark and rigidly focused on hopelessness, which we  
tear apart... the last pieces of puzzled flesh and faces guzzling the blood of ancients.  
It's our fate, embrace it.

## 5 LONG LOST FRIEND

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Lyrics by **Ahmed Mimouni (Omar Soulay)** and **Hein Bal (Pax)**; Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra: Colin Benders** conductor and trumpet; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Korg polysix, Fender rhodes; **Pieter de Graaf** upright piano; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** cimbasso.

**Omar Soulay** and **Pax** vocals.

Long lost friend of mine  
you discovered I'm doing fine.  
I'd like your number back  
But I know for a fact  
it's impossible  
to be there all the time  
so, counting on you  
wouldn't feel justified.  
You know you let me down one too many times. But  
I don't blame you for what we left behind. See,  
I'm lookin for the answers in my own mind.  
Maybe something is missing in me.  
It ain't love I lack, I can love you back  
but when I think of how you've escaped  
I can see how you've been losing track  
with all this travelling from here to there, long lost friend.

I wish that we could jump back in our time machine;  
[Where have you been,]  
unwaste the precious minutes of the lives we lead;  
[all this time,]  
spend them sharing our force constructively  
[friend of mine?]  
'cause in the end we are just what we got to be.

No disregard, no disrespect  
to memories that we reflect.  
Yes, we once were good friends  
but that ship has sailed again.  
It didn't work this time around  
but that don't mean that we failed.  
If it's love that's prevailed  
there's no way to jeopardize  
the history we made for so long. I've,  
carried it around while you were gone. Can you,  
remember when we saw nothing wrong?  
We've been drifting away from our songs.  
Can you still recall, the sound of miracles?

You had me wondering why you left.  
We've been running hard, right from the start.  
Guess you needed to catch your breath, long lost friend.

I wish that we could jump back in our time machine;  
[Where have you been,]  
unwaste the precious minutes of the lives we lead;  
[all this time,]  
spend them sharing our force constructively  
[friend of mine?]  
'cause in the end we are just what we got to be.

We've been through different journeys  
and now we meet again.  
Is there some love left for us?  
What's making us pretend?  
Our differences need some room.  
Let's take a walk and get back in tune.  
If we'll ever face it now's the time.  
Long lost friend of mine.

Are we ok, or are we  
unspoken enemies?  
Please don't come here to judge me  
and drain my energy.  
While the thought of you makes me smile,  
all the same it can break me down.  
I'm just telling you what's on my mind.  
Long lost friend of mine.

Are we ok, or are we  
unspoken enemies?  
Please don't come here to judge me  
and drain my energy.  
While the thought of you makes me smile,  
all the same it can break me down.  
I'm just telling you what's on my mind.  
Long lost friend of mine.

## 6 PREACHING TO THE CHOIR

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Lyrics by **Ben Hartman (ReaZun)** and **Hein Bal (Pax)**; Arranged by The Kyteman Orchestra: **Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** grand cassa, chains and metal bucket; **Frank Wienk** drums and percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** prepared piano; **Pieter de Graaf** upright piano; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** cimbasso.  
Guests: **Anthony Heidweiller**, **Steven van Gils**, **Kasper Tarenskeen**, **Nanco de Vries** and **Vakklas zang Dario Fo** vocals

Fiction contributes to all illusions.  
See your bibles form a barricade.  
Hear descriptions dense of martyr militants.  
Time has come to excommunicate.  
Immature expressions of a hypocrite  
when you're preaching to the choir.  
Imperfection becomes justifiable  
when you're preaching to the choir.

Ego fascination destroys excellence.

Absence of patience is maximal.

No collaboration nor encouragement.

Only Servitude in Solitude.

Sentiments intrigue you more than reasoning

when you're preaching to the choir.

Presence of obsession is the norm today

when you're preaching to the choir.  
Presence de l'obsession est la norme je sais  
when you're preaching to the choir.  
when you're preaching to the choir.

Partisan patients playing their pantomime,  
Partisan patient jouant leurs pantomime.  
quasi-proclaiming one's opinions.

Suppression by subdivision angers us.

Suppression par subdivision nous derange.

Parasite Police provoking you.

Why this sacrifice of camaraderie?

Are we preaching to the choir?

We're posing quiet questions of nonchalance

but we're preaching to the choir.

Ego fascination detruits l'excellence.

L'absence de patience est maximal.

Ni collaboration ni encouragement.

On dit Servitude en Solitude.

Sentiments t'intrigue mieux que raisonner

when you're preaching to the choir.

Presence de l'obsession est la norme je sais

when you're preaching to the choir.  
when you're preaching to the choir.

Partisan patient jouant leurs pantomime.  
quasi-proclamation d'opinions.

Suppression par subdivision nous derange.

Suppression par subdivision nous derange.

Parasite police provoquent vous.

Why this sacrifice of camaraderie?

Are we preaching to the choir?

Are we preaching to the choir?

On pose des questions en silence nonchalance

but we're preaching to the choir.



# 7/8

Composed by **Colin Benders**, Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra**: **Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** vibraphone; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Moog voyager, Fender rhodes; **Pieter de Graaf** Korg ms-20, upright piano; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** soprano trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** flugelhorn; **Patrick Votrian** euphonium.

## 8 THE VOID

Composed by **Colin Benders**, Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra**: **Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** percussion; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** double bass; **Pieter de Graaf** grand piano; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** flugelhorn; **Randell Heye** flugelhorn; **Morris Kliphuis** flugelhorn; **Patrick Votrian** contrabass tuba.

## 9 THE MUSHROOM CLOUD

Composed by **Colin Benders**, Lyrics by **Hein Bal (Pax)** and **Kevin de Randamie (Blaxtar)**; Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra**: **Colin Benders** conductor; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** vibraphone and tubular bells; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Korg polysix, Fender rhodes; **Pieter de Graaf** upright piano, eminent; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** contrabass tuba.

**Pax** and **Colin Benders** vocals

Living on the light that once was given to us all.  
As fragile as we are we're still surviving in the cold.  
We're trying to explain ourselves and justify our lives.  
Now there's no more need to wonder why.

Oh what a beautiful day for us.  
This has been such a good place to us.  
Look at the trees as they wave at us,  
saying goodbye.

Soon, all of the things that I stand for will fall into  
the oblivion I have ignored.  
I know that my choices are losing the war. My future  
ain't soothing anymore.  
Taking my time to find out what it has in store.  
The bomb will drop right on my porch.  
Don't fear for what I know to be sure. I'll be vaporized,  
no surprises anymore.

Oh what a beautiful day for us.  
We have been looking for ways to trust  
things will unravel the way they must.

And when you see it it's simply the greatest of things.  
You'll be grateful the rest of your life.

Truth is shooting us all in the face. While we aim to define  
it we freeze in our frames.  
They say it won't hurt us a bit so don't panic when you start  
to bleed in its name.  
Cover your eyes, don't look at the flash. Pray that there's  
no such thing as hell when we pass.  
The morning light is leaking into the unknown.  
Absorbed by the infinite yawn.  
We're home.

All in all, we are grateful for the grace bestowed upon us.  
Our sins eradicated. It's the end that keeps us honest.  
Our next chapter begins regardless, be it void or promise.  
The sun sets on mankind. End of the line. This is our time.

[this is our time]	Oh what a beautiful day for us.
[this is our time]	Smell the perfume of decay on us.
[this is our time]	Behold the light and embrace the rush.
[this is our time]	This is our time.

## 10 THE BALLAD

Composed by **Colin Benders**, Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra**: **Colin Benders** conductor and flugelhorn; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** double bass; **Pieter de Graaf** grand piano; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** euphonium; **Randell Heye** flugelhorn; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** contrabass tuba.

## 11 ON S'EN FOUT

Composed by **Colin Benders**; Lyrics by **Ben Hartman (ReaZun)**; Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra: Colin Benders** conductor and Korg polyphonic ensemble 1000; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** drums; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** electric bass; **Niels Broos** Korg polysix, Moog voyager, Fender rhodes; **Pieter de Graaf** Korg ms-20. **ReaZun** and **Colin Benders** vocals. Guest: **Tim van Delft** drums.

A quoi ça sert d'avoir une loi qui m'interdit de fumer chez moi,  
Quelle est la première cause pour mourir sur la route déjà?  
De quoi tu parles quand tu parles de mon pouvoir d'achat,  
Ça fait déjà seize ans que je me bats, ne te moque pas...  
C'est grâce aux riches qu'on dire qu'il y a une 'crise',  
C'est eux qui arrivent plus à contrôler tout ce qu'ils dirigent,  
C'est eux qui arrivent plus à comprendre leurs buts dans la vie,  
Faut savoir, c'est grâce à eux qu'on voit le monde en cet état pourri!  
Voilà la raison pourquoi certains spliffent au max, certains boivent,  
Certains décident de prendre le crack,  
Certains ont vu qu'ils peuvent gagner de l'argent avec ça,  
Lui et le riche de tout à l'heure se trouvent ensemble pour ça.  
Ça changera pas, quand nos enfants apprennent n'importe quoi,  
Les droits de l'homme n'avancent pas, et si l'amour te manque pas!  
A quoi ça sert sera souvent la question,  
C'est la raison pourquoi les gens m'ont appelé la raison...

Le monde brûle mais tout le monde s'en fout,  
L'homme essaye de vivre n'importe où,

Les riches ont des armes, les pauvres le caillou.  
Les gens sur terre ne sont qu'humains partout.

Il y a certains qui pensent qu'ils ont le droit de juger comme ils veulent,  
Apparemment ils pensent qu'ils vivent mieux, qu'ils tissent mieux.  
A quoi tu penses quand tu regardes dans ton miroir?  
Est-ce-que tu peux cacher tes vrais sentiments, je veux savoir?  
Est-ce-que tu es vraiment ici pour avoir plus de ça que t'as déjà?  
Tu crois que quand t'es propriétaire d'une chose que c'est à toi?  
Tu crois? C'est une priorité en vie de lécher le cul?  
C'est l'amour et la joie de vivre; Ce sont les émotions que t'as perdues.  
J'espère que tout ça changera pour toi bientôt, car il faut rentrer en  
réalité après la fin du show...  
Tu vas savoir que toute ta vie n'a aucune importance,  
Que ta femme n'aime que tes sous et pas la tienne seulement.  
Que tes potes étaient tous comme toi, les pires des égoïstes,  
Tes petits enfants, quelle destruction, pensent tous comme des racistes,  
Je constate ce comportement dans le monde entier partout,  
On crie fort que le monde brûle mais tout le monde s'en fout...

## 12 DAY ONE

Composed by **Colin Benders** and **Kobi Arditi**; Arranged by **The Kytteman Orchestra: Colin Benders** conductor and trumpet; **Bram Hakkens** drums; **Frank Wienk** vibraphone; **Dibbe van Laarhoven** double bass; **Niels Broos** upright piano; **Pieter de Graaf** Fender rhodes, Korg polysix; **Red Limo String Quartet** Sietse van Gorkom: violin; Camilla van der Kooij: violin; Rani Kumar: viola; Jonas Pap: cello; **Kobi Arditi** tenor trombone; **Randell Heye** trumpet; **Morris Kliphuis** horn; **Patrick Votrian** bass tuba.

## SPECIAL THANKS & APOLOGIES

First off, I would like to thank everyone that participated on this record. I know I have been a tyrant from time to time and still you pushed on and went for the best. I am very grateful for that. To the orchestra, it is an honor working with you all and I hope we will continue our search for musical bliss. A very special thank you goes to Mathijn and Sam, you guys just wouldn't stop, even after we all knew the energy to continue was long gone. Memorial statues for the both of you. Tim van Delft, for filling the ranks on our drummers extravaganza. Big sound you got there! Erik, Gijs & Gideon for believing in this project and going all-in, long before the first note was recorded. Leon, for helping out in your own special way. Thanks

for the desk! Holly, for being a mother to us all, making sure we wouldn't die along the way. Tim, for waking me up every morning so I wouldn't be late, elegantly dodging the wrath of my grumpiness. Everyone at de Zeedijk, for giving me a social life in times of ultimate seclusion. You inspiring bunch of epic people you! Dion & Matthijs, for all the things you have done during the recording process to make life a bit easier for Mathijn and Sam. Nathalie, for not leaving me when work became a 24/7 endeavor and for being my happy place until the bitter end. My beloved sisters, I need no reason to thank and love you, I do it all the time every day. All my friends, for still knowing who I really am.

## LINE UP

<b>Colin Benders</b>	conductor, trumpet, flugelhorn, Korg polyphonic ensemble 1000, vocals
<b>Bram Hakkens</b>	drums percussion
<b>Frank Wienk</b>	drums, percussion, vibraphone, tubular bells
<b>Dibbe van Laarhoven</b>	electric bass, double bass
<b>Niels Broos</b>	Fender rhodes, Korg polysix, Moog voyager, grand piano, prepared piano, custom built kytopia-series modular synthesizer aka the monstular
<b>Pieter de Graaf</b>	eminent, grand piano, upright piano, Korg polysix, Korg ms-20, Fender rhodes
<b>Sietse van Gorkom *</b>	violin
<b>Camilla van der Kooij *</b>	violin
<b>Rani Kumar *</b>	viola
<b>Jonas Pap *</b>	cello
<b>Kobi Arditi</b>	tenor trombone, soprano trombone, euphonium, flugelhorn
<b>Randell Heye</b>	trumpet, flugelhorn, soprano trombone
<b>Morris Kliphuis</b>	horn, flugelhorn
<b>Patrick Votrian</b>	contrabass tuba, bass tuba, euphonium, cimbasso, bass trombone
<b>Hein Bal (Pax)</b>	vocals
<b>Ben Hartman (ReaZun)</b>	vocals
<b>Ahmed Mimouni (Omar Soulay)</b>	vocals
<b>Kevin de Randamie (Blaxtar)</b>	vocals

\* Red Limo String Quartet

## GUESTS

<b>Tim van Delft</b>	drums
<b>Steven van Gils</b>	vocals (tenor)
<b>Anthony Heidweiller</b>	vocals (baritone)
<b>Kasper Tarenskeen</b>	vocals (baritone)
<b>Nanco de Vries</b>	vocals (bass)
<b>Theaterkoor Dario Fo</b>	vocals (choir)

## CREDITS

All tracks are composed by **Colin Benders**  
Day One is composed by **Colin Benders** and **Kobi Arditi**  
All arrangements are made by **The Kyteman Orchestra**  
Lyrics on *While I Was Away* is written by **Hein Bal**; on *Preaching to the Choir* by **Ben Hartman** and **Hein Bal**; on *Long Lost Friend* by **Ahmed Mimouni** and **Hein Bal**; on *Angry at the World* and on *The Mushroom Cloud* by **Hein Bal** and **Kevin de Randamie**; on *Truth or Dare* by **Kevin de Randamie** and **Hein Bal**; on *On s'en Fout* by **Ben Hartman**

All tracks are recorded and mixed at the Kytopia-studio, Utrecht  
Produced by **Colin Benders**  
Co-produced by **Mathijn den Duijf**  
Mixed by **Colin Benders** and **Mathijn den Duijf**  
Engineered by **Sam Jones**  
Co-engineered by **Matthijs Kievit** en **Dion Vermaes**  
Mastered by **Francesco Donadello** at Calyx Mastering, Berlin

Painting by **Demiak** (demiak.nl)  
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