

Cease Upon The Capitol - Discography 2004-2007

This is a collection of photos, flyers, artwork, and other paraphernalia from the existence of CUTC. I tried to include almost everything I could find. Special thanks to anyone who contributed to this.

Cease Upon The Capitol was: Matt Strickland - Guitar / Vocals Ryan Lewis - Drums / Vocals Roy Batts - Bass / Vocals Ben Johnson - Bass / Vocals Ian Gallagher - Bass

Tour Support: Sean Conley - Bass (2007 Euro Tour) Chris Ulbrich - Guitar (2006 Euro Tour)

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Thanks to friends, family, everyone who released our music, took pictures, recorded us, booked a show, made a flyer, designed cover art, came to a show, wrote a review, blogged about us, or listened to our music.



Ian & Ryan

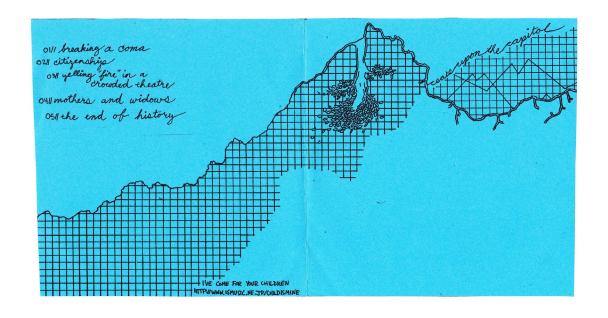






lan & Ryan

lan, Ryan & Matt



01//people before profit: with our destruction comes revelation on how to stop this and save our lives, they will try to break us, one "no" with many "yes's." the buy us off to keep our dreams small, your life, take it back.

02//citizenship: sell them your time to hear what you need, so break out the wallet till death, and all that you want is seen on the screen, it gives you your freedom, but who cares? bury your gods, we're here, wherever you are, you hear, shut your mouth, do what they say, do what they say, cover your eyes.

O3/lyelling fire in a crowded theatre: starving masses from self righteous sanctions, we just want to ignore and forget it. what would you say if I told you we're not masters? broken canvas by corporate powers, they buy our lives in 30 seconds. what would you say if I told you they're our masters? you're earning more and caring less, so sell the war to all the kids. you're killing more and placing bets, so sell the war to fuck the kids. fire.

04//mothers & widows: your best weapon, give them something to believe in, speak of killing and other ways to be a patriot, give them big guns and make them shoot for someone's freedom, how can we win when we're the ones who are the terrorists. I'm so sorry forlyour son, he cannot come home again, it was a bad day for your son, someone's gun was aiming for his head, and we're sorry for this war, he shot down five before they took his life, love our dead men, he was so brave as he died on the doctor's table where he finally lay, he screamed out for you and he cried as the surgeons tore away his bloody face, let them go, we're born killers.

05/the end of history: close your minds. close your books, we've reached the end, no more flaws; it's perfect, forget the men that showed us change, we've killed them off, so forget their names forever, no more lies, no more crime, no more power giving us our false hopes, with open arms and peaceful hands we'll move forward, we will make history, punk rock will never die, punk rock will never die, stand up or burn in heaven, someday we'll evolve, someday we'll lose our guns, someday we'll burn this heaven.

cease upon the capitol: demo 2004. everything was done by us. thanks to fred lewis, our friends, and the bands we played with. contact us at: ryanhlewis@hotmail.com or matylight2002@yahoo.com

http://www.ismusic.ne.jp/childismine/cutc





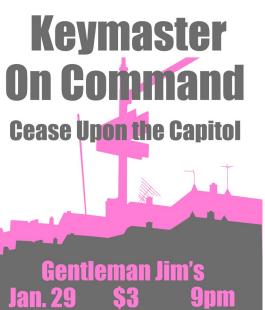
Ryan, Matt & Ben





Ryan N













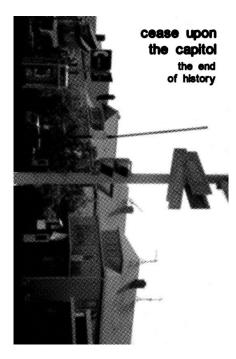
Ryan & Matt





Matt Ryan & Matt

9/4/2004 @ Nite Class, Bowling Green, KY



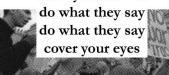
citizenship



bring out your dead last call tune in the station and pretend tell all your friends last chance forgetting the heroes in the end

bury your gods with fear. give up your heart for this.

close your mouth





we make dead men look like lovers; living so close but so far from each other. what would you say if I told you, we're not their gods? we make dead men look like soldiers; sleeping in caskets waiting for orders. what would you say if I told you, they killed our gods?



you're earning more and caring less. so sell the war to all the kids. you're killing more and placing bets. you fooled us all to kill us off.



breaking a coma

With our destruction comes revelation on how to stop this and save our lives. Make the tears of poor men

breathe come to life. redesign

breathe

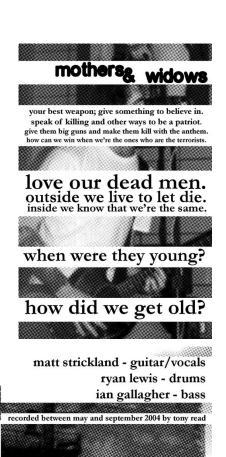
redirect



Your life, take it back.



Art by Ryan Lewis





the end of history

where are we now?

why have you (we) stopped in our tracks? turn this to red, and white out the shame of black skies.

> someday we will evolve someday we will move on

stand up or burn in heaven someday we will evolve someday we will move on someday we'll burn this heaven

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U\$A

childismine@hotmail.com matylight2002@yahoo.com

http://www.ismusic.ne.jp/childismine/cutc



Art by Ryan Lewis

cease upon the capitol the end of history cd-r 04. mothers & widows your best weapon give something to believe in 01. yelling "fire" in a crowded theatre we make dead men look like lovers; speak of killing and other ways to be a patriot living so close but so far from each other. give them big guns what would you say if I told you, we're not their gods? and make them kill we make dead men look like soldiers; with the anthem sleeping in caskets waiting for orders. how can we win what would you say if I told you, they killed our gods? when we're the ones you're earning more and caring less. so sell the war to all the kids. who are the terrorists you're killing more and placing bets. you fooled us all to kill us off. fire love our dead men outside we live to let die inside we know that we're the same when were they young? how did we get old? 02. citizenship 05. the end of history bring out your dead last call where are we now? tune in the station and pretend why have you (we) stopped in our tracks? tell all your friends turn this to red last chance and white out the shame of black skies. forgetting the heroes in the end someday we will evolve bury your gods with fear. someday we will move on give up your heart for this. stand up or burn in heaven close your mouth someday we will evolve do what they say someday we will move on do what they say someday we'll burn this heaven cover your eyes. 03. breaking a coma chronocological with our destruction comes revelation on how to stop this 2111 W. Linden Ave. and save our lives. Nashville, TN 37212 make the tears of poor men come to life. breathe, redesign USA breathe, redirect chronocological@yahoo.com your life, take it back http://chrono.childismine.com



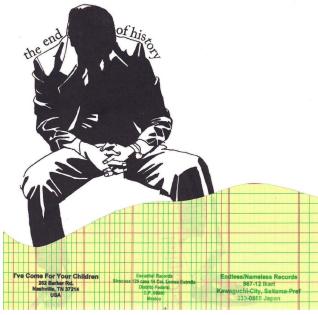






Art by Takayuki Ryuzaki





Art by Ryan Lewis



The End Of History // 2005 // I've Come For Your Children, Escucha Records, Endless/Nameless Records // 7"



01. gritando 'fuego' en un teatro lleno:

amantes; viviendo muy cerca pero muy lejos desde cada uno. vivietuo mity cetta pero mity iejos cueste cata uno que dirias si tedijera,que no somos sus diosese? nosotros hacemos ver hombres muertos como soldados; durmiendo en cajas esperando ordenes. que dirias si te dijera,que ellos mataron a nuestros dioses?

tu estas ganando mas v te importa menos tu estas gamando mas y te importa menos. entonces vende la guerra a todos los niños. tu estas matando mas y haciendo apuestas. nos engañaste a todos para matarnos. fuego.

última llamada ultima Hamada intoniza en la estacion y simula dile a todos tus amigos último chance olvidando a los heroes al final entierra a tus dioses con miedo rra a tus dioses con miedo da tu corazón para esto cierra tu boca haz lo que ellos dicen haz lo que ellos dicen cubrete los ojos

3. 昏睡破壊

僕らの破壊によってこれを阻止する啓示を 受け 自分達の命を救済する 乏しい男どもの涙に生幸あれ 息吹を再構築 息吹を再構成 おまえの人生だ、取りかえせ

4. 母親と未亡人 君の一番の凶器 信じるものとして手に入れる 教人と愛国者になるための手段における話だ 彼等に大きな凶器を与えなさい 板等に入さな凶器を与えなさい そして国歌と共に殺人をさせなさい どうすれば勝てるのか 私たちがテロリストであるというのに 愛おしい死人達を愛せ 死ぬために外で生きているのだから 心では私たちも同じだとわかっているのに... 彼等の若葉はいつ咲いたのだろう 私たちはいつ老いたのだろう



we make dead men look like lovers: living so close but so far from each other. what would you say if I told you, we're not their gods? we make dead men look like soldiers;

sleeping in caskets waiting for orders. what would you say if I told you, they killed our gods? you're earning more and caring less so sell the war to all the kids. you're killing more and placing bets. you fooled us all to kill us off.

bring out your dead last call tune in the station and pretend tell all your friends last chance forgetting the heroes in the end bury your gods with fear. give up your heart for this. close your mouth do what they say cover your eyes

con nuestra destruccion viene la revelacion en como parar esto y salvar nuestras vidas haz las lágrimas de un pobre hombre que vuelvan

04. madres v viudas:

da algo para creer en habla de matar habla de matar
y otras formas para ser un patriota
dales grandes armas
y hazlos matar con el himno
como podemos ganar
cuando somos nostros, los que somos terroristas
ama a nuestros hombres muertos ania a nucertos nombres muertos afuera vivimos para dejar morir adentro sabemos que somos los mismos cuando ellos fueron jovenes? como nos hicimos viejos?



cease upon the capitol: the end of history

matt strickland - guitar/vocals

recorded between may and september 200at battletapes recorded by tony read

Spanish translations l and Pablo existencia

252 Barker Rd. / Nashville, TN / 37214 / USA

In May of 2004, the three of us went into the studio and recorded 5 songs. It took almost another year for us to have these songs finished. These recordings tor us to have these songs finished. These recordings have been released in a variety of ways. The entire 5 songs were released as a cd-r many times over. It is also being released on assette tape by our friends at Papakerma Records in Malaysia. For this seven inch, we were only albe to include the first four songs. You can find the fifth song on a split CD with Asset Morrier Thoules for the interaction. with Arse Moreira. Thanks for listening to this, we put a lot into it, and we think it shows

Fred and Lynn Lewis, Ben, Dave Hardin, Fred and Lynn Lewis, Ben, Dave Hardin,
Danielle, Jacqueline, Tony, Charlene, Kyono, Drew, Roy,
Chris, PJ, Tyler, Rachel, Amanda, Dave Haer, Yuichi,
Minoru, Hun, Joss, Manuel, Pablo, Nazier, Dean, Arwith,
Marianne, Lars, and many more people that I only forgot to write down, we'll always remember special thanks to: Charley and Yuichi

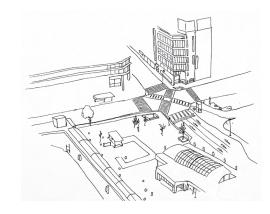
Assenapei Knifefight Keymoste Rome Fell Something Fierce Gauge Means Nothing Tiala



to stop this and save our lives. make the tears of poor men come to life. breathe, redesign your life, take it back.

04. mothers and widows:

your best weapon give something to believe in speak of killing and other ways to be a patriot give them big guns and make them kill with the anthem how can we win when we're the ones who are the terrorist outside we live to let die inside we know that we're the same when were they young? how did we get old?



1. 「火事」と映画館で訴える僕

私たちは死人を愛おしい人のように捉える 近くに居るようで選いその存在 私たちは彼等の「神」ではないのだ、と言ったら どうだろう? 私たちは死人を受おしい人のように捉える 相に永遠の服りを観き指示を待つ彼等に対し 彼等が私たちの神々を殺したのだ、と言ったら あなたはよりモノを得、より多くを見失っている だからこそ戦争を子供達に売り込め あなたはより殺し、より多く賭けている あなたは私たちを殺人機にするために騙した 火事だ

己の誘き出し 最後の宣告を受けよ 社会的地位を調律し皮相したら 友人達に伝えろ これが最後の機会だとな これが最後の機会だとな 終焉には英雄達を忘却し 己の恐怖によって神々を墓地へ埋めら 自らの身命をこの構図のために投じる 口を閉じ 彼等の言う事を聞き 彼等の言う事をし 目をつぶれ



i've come for your children 252 Barker Rd. Nashville, TN 37214 TISA http://www.childismine.com childismine@hotmail.com this is the fifth child.

escucha! records Siracusa 129 casa 14 Col, Lomas Estrella Distrito federal c.p 09890 MEXICO

http://escucha.childismine.com escucha_records@hotmail.com this is E!002

endless/nameless records 567-12 ikari kawaguchi-city saitama-pref 333-0865 japan http://www.endless-nameless-records.co.nr endlessnameless_records@hotmail.com this is e/n 005







Matt





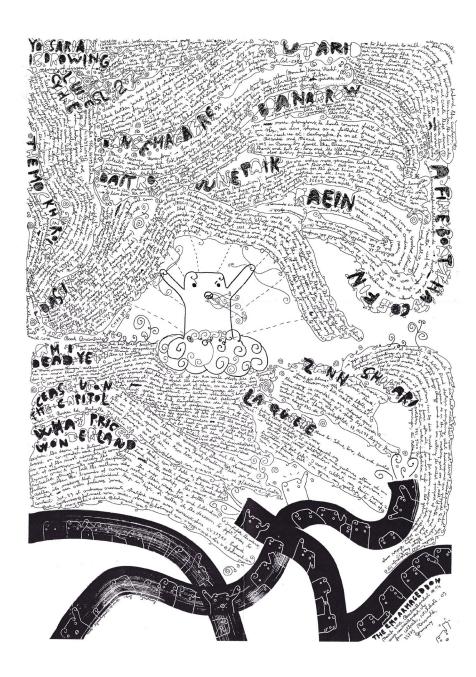
Ben



Art by Michele Camorani



VA - Emo Armageddon // 2005 // React With Protest Records // 7"













Matt Mat

9/4/2005 Practice, Murfreesboro, TN





Insert Art by Ryan Lewis



Singles Series // 2006 // Ape Must Not Kill Ape Records // 7"





-DALLAS THOMAS PLAYED A SOLO ON KINGLOF THE WORLD -RECORDED BY JASON BLACKBURN ON DECEMBER 2005 -THAMKS TO MARIANNE, JASON, CARS, JOSS, MANUEL, PABLO, AND EVERYHOODY WHO HELPS US OUT.

- (ONTACT: 252 BARKER RD./NASHVILLE,TN 37214/VSA MATH LIGHT ZOOZ & MAHOO, COM CHICOIS MINE & HOTMAIL. COM HTTP:// CUTC, CHILDISMINE, COM



TURNOCFF BUSTLUBB OF UNITARE STAPT HE CARL LIVE IS A MIGHT-MARE STAPT HE CARL LIVE IS A BRAND SMAR, IO M, "YOU THLE WITH A CELL PROPE," WHITH THE FULL? "YOUR BRAND IS A CHOST TOWN PEAR OFF "YOU ME O



BODY BT DESIGN

SOLD THE SEASON OF THE SEASON OF SOLD THE SEASON OF THE KNIFE AT MINETEEN, ALL SUCKED OUT (33)
SHE SMELLS OF IT, WITH THIS BLADE I AM ART,
WHO LOVES 400? YOU KISS MAKE UP, FUCK MAKE UP,



King of the world

LUIUS OF THIS COURSE OF THE STAND OF THE STA



PROTOGOL FOR THE LIFT

UND THE WASHING PARTY PARTY, EN TO TELL
15 HOW TO DAME, DOT YOU FORCET YOU'S SHOUL,
LOCG THE DORN PASS OF ICOL, IT'S BEEN A LONG
DAY OF WESTHLESS TALK, YOU'SE HANNE NIGHTMARS,
CIVE IS SORETHING MORET HAN WORDS, HEW ASON'T
LAYE? WHERE'S YOU'R LOVE?

(8) OFF OR ON, THE SIDE THAT IS TO THE WEST, WHILE FACING NORTH.

"For the first time in my life I believed what I was shown." Against The Wall: It Wears Thin

Music can take me right back in time. I pull out a certain record and put it on and the memories come flooding back, sometimes so powerfully, that it takes my breath away. Past situations, emotions, even scents come back to me when I hear a certain song, and with it moments of intense joy and sometimes pain. I don't think there's a single moment in the last 25 years of my life that isn't somehow connected to a specific sound.

Music is pure emotion, it's permeated every aspect of my life. Without it I would feel lost and alone as if someone had ripped a piece away from me that was vital to my emotional survival. Music is simple and beautiful, complicated, frustrating and difficult, inspiring. haunting and intensely powerful. Music can be ugly and brutal. Music can be humbling. And it can change your life.

To speak of money and music in the same sentence is a fucking travesty. I'd rather keep losing money with this thing, rather keep scraping by than be a part of a scene that constantly talks about sales, quarantees and marketing prowess. I don't care how many units you shifted and how many people came to see your show. The more records you sell, the more expensive they are? The bigger the show is that you play the more expensive the merch has to be, the higher the door price? Leave me alone, keep that bullshit to yourself.

Because this is how simple it should be; music is inside you, boiling, and it needs to get out because it's your way to express yourself and communicate with others. Music is catharsis, it's spiritual survival. You play in a band because if you didn't something inside you would die. Money on the other hand reduces you to nothing, it's superficial and meaningless, every dollar chips away at your soul until there's nothing left but a dark,

In the end, the question is always the same: Who are you? And who do you want to be? How will you live this life? Marianne (January 2006)





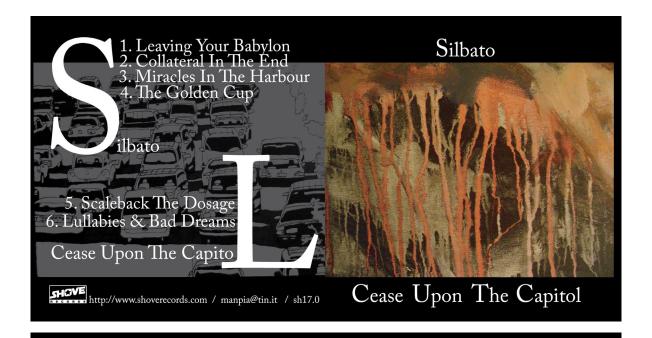
Ben & Ryan

Ryan & Matt





Matt



01. Leaving Your Babylon 06. Lullabies & Bad Dreams



Pack your things around, get you out of here. You coward. Somebody hear this. You can't avoid the truth you're hiding. Lies, don't you want to hear this? Tell me more lies. Find your way home.

02. Collateral In The End

See this, is useless. See this, is gone far. True pages. And we watch it going down. Your stupid tricks played by you, you fool. If i can grow up on my enemies, i will love'em all. Forgive me now, but let me go, let me GO!!! You have broken a glass, you are goin' to fast. Goodbye my love, goodbye...

You're dressed to the teeth but scared to the bone. You sold yourself short on a long winding road. The market is healthy. I hope that you're healthy. And all that you ask for is nothing at all. Rewrite disasters so the stock doesn't fall. Know that you're crying. I hope that you're crying. Kept in place by winter nights. Frozen floors and broken lives. Scare me to death. Hold on. Sing me to sleep. Play on. Watch us eat your heart out.

Art by Jacqueline Meeks & Ryan Lewis

05. Scaleback The Dosage 03. Miracles in the Harbour



Happy, lifeless, all the above. Break up breakdowns. Cry it to us. Chalk up bad days. Your excuse. Happy lifeless, all the above. Red white blue pills down. Your fucking flag. Life is so unfair. Sing your anthem. Pray for life and death. Pain is art. Red white blue pills down. Your fucking flag. You're just standing there giving us all a blank stare.

Non lo so, chiedo a qualcuno. Never asking why, head on your shoulders. Close your eyes ignore it. Muertos en el mismo istante.je tiens l'affaire. The horse is riding and we are without swords in our hands.

04. The Golden Cup

Who keeps my golden guide? Stay with the bad one, stay in the mud once. My little friends are smiling. Compassion? Mine? Tried it with me again, we stand in a moment that we share in a soil. Don't blame your former brother. He can be dead like you.





Matt & Ryan



Matt & Ryan



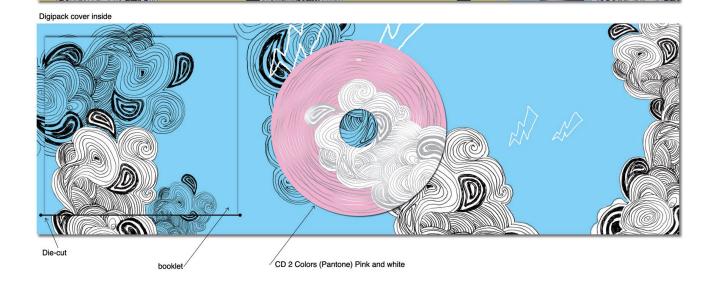


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Matt

Ryan

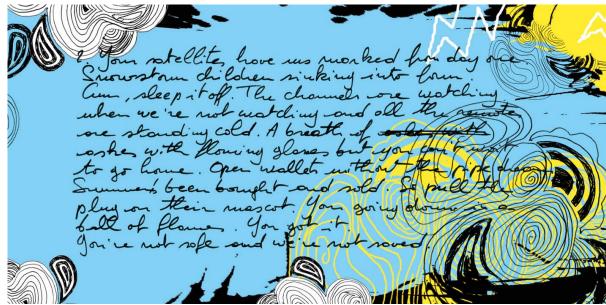




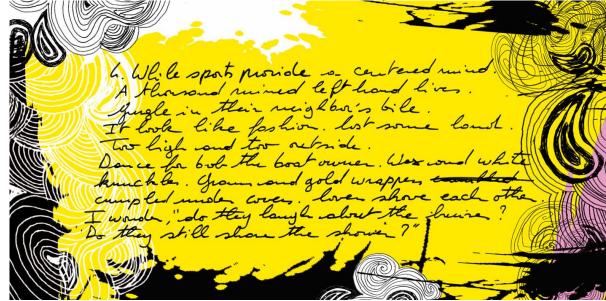


Untitled (2006 Album) // 2006 // Impure Muzik, Tears From Silence Records // CD

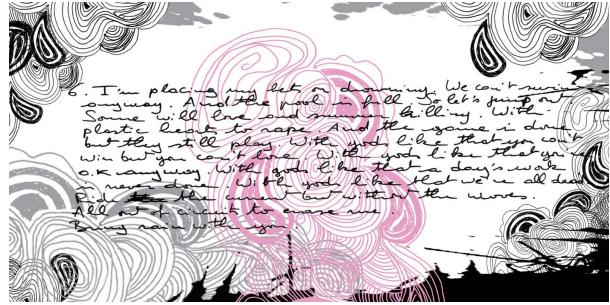






















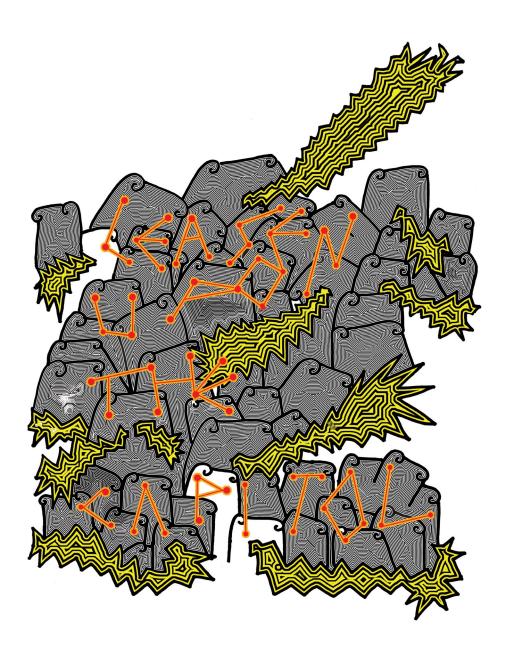


Matt & Ryan

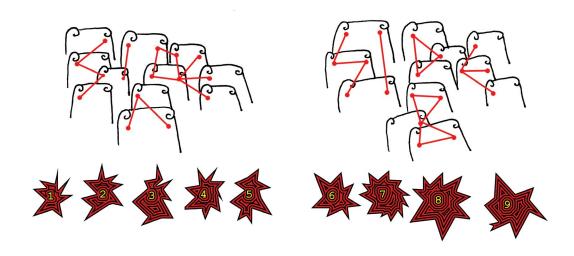




Matt & Ryan CUTC in Lights

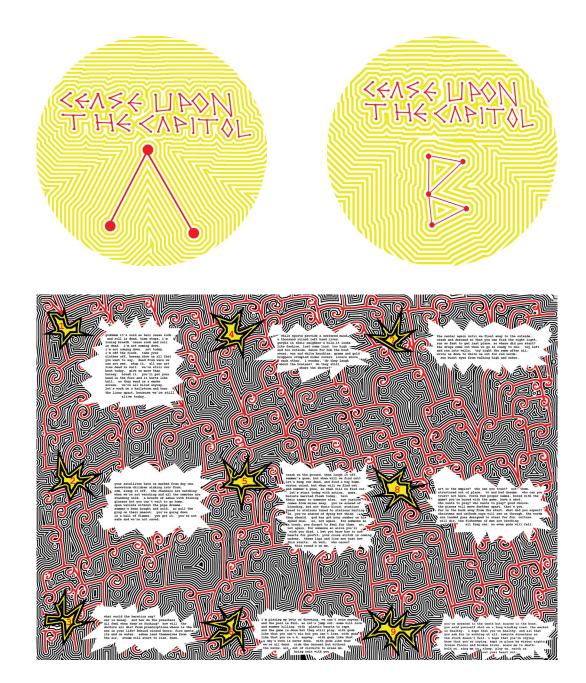


Art by Michele Camorani



cease upon the capitol is matt, ben, ryan.
recorded december 2005 at battletapes, nashville, tn.
produced by tony read.
layout by michele (candymals.com)
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thanks to lars, joss, michele, nicotch, sean, our families, our friends, the
labels we've worked with, and the bands we've played with.

www.reactwithprotest.org

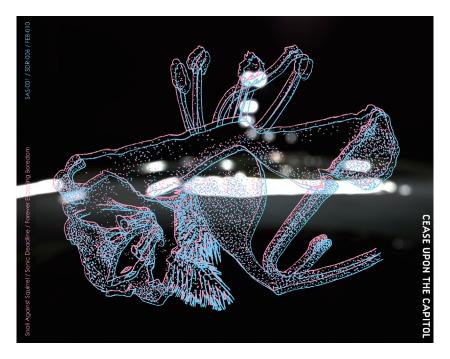


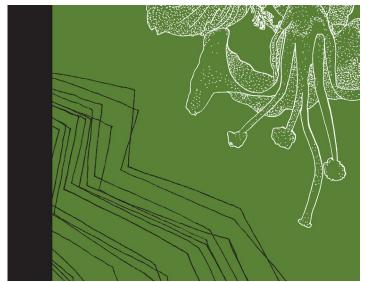




Art by Ryan Lewis & Jeremy Braden









Untitled (2006 Album) // 2006 // Forever Escaping Boredom, Sonic Deadline, Snail Against Squirrel // CD





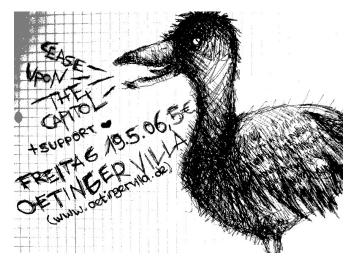
Chris, Ryan, Ben & Matt



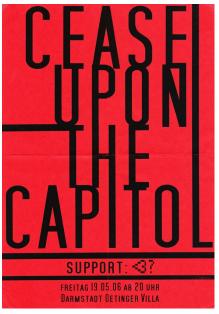


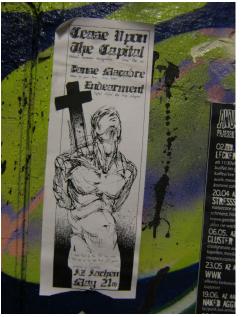


Ryan













Matt



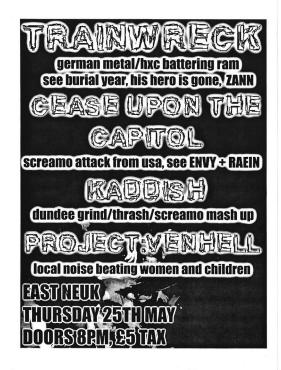
PHOTO BY JULIEN

WWW.SHOOTMEAGAIN.COM



t CUTC + June Paik + Wishes On A Plane







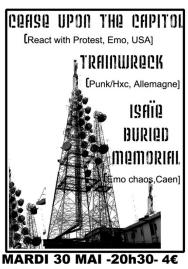












MARDI 30 MAI -20h30- 4€ BAR LAPLACE -111 rue de la délivrande CAEN





PHOTO BY JULIEN

Matt & Ryan

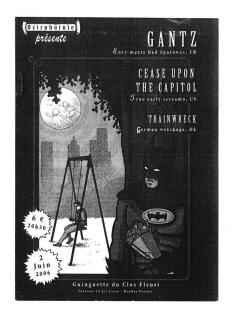
www.shootmeagain.com





Chris & Ryan









CUTC Graffitti @ Kafe Kult, Munich

















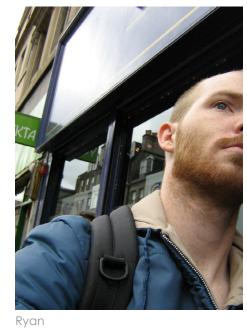










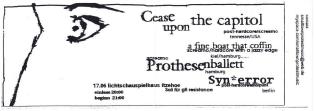


Ben R









Merch Table





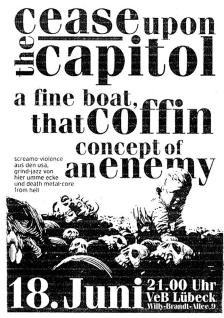


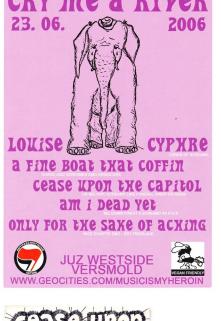


Graffitti @ Kafe Kult, Munic



Ben, Matt & The Tour Van

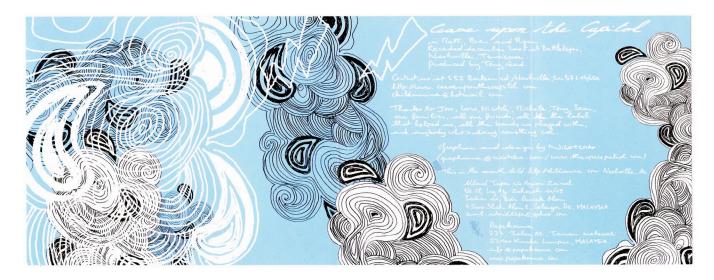










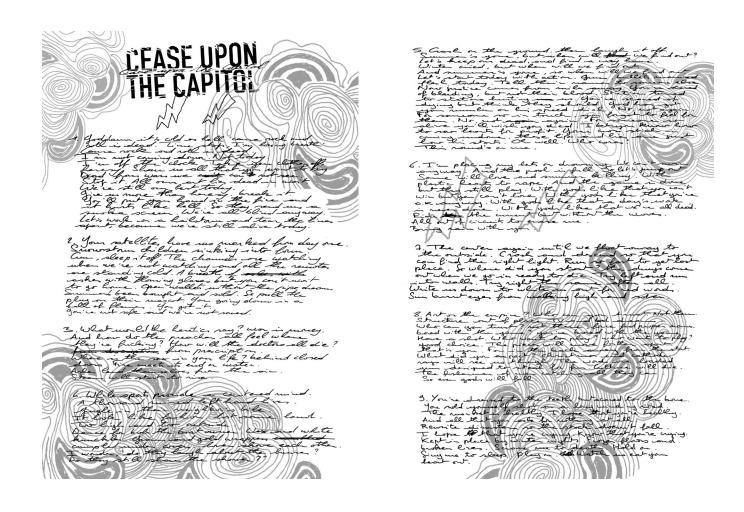


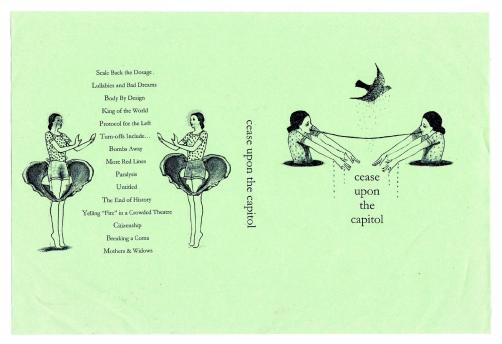
Art by Nicotcha





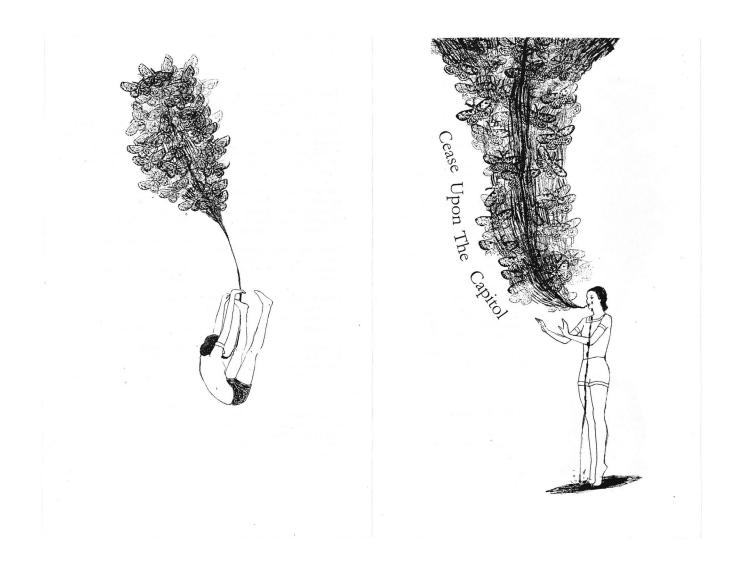
Untitled (2006 Album) // 2006 // I've Come For Your Children, Papakerma Records, Utarid Tapes // Cassette







Art by Cindy Rehm





01. Scale Back the Dosage

(M) - Happy, lifeless, all the above Break up breakdowns. Cry it to us. Chalk up bad days. Your excuse Happy lifeless, all the above Red white blue pills down. Your fucking flag

Life is so unfair. Sing your anthem Pray for life and death. Pain is art. Red white blue pills down. Your fucking flag

You're just standing there giving us all a blank stare.

02. Lullabies and Bad Dreams

(M)- You're dressed to the teeth but scared to the bone
You sold yourself short on a long winding road
The market is healthy. I hope that you're healthy.
And all that you ask for is nothing at all Rewrite disasters so the stock doesn't fall Know that you're crying. I hope that you're crying.
Kept in place by winter nights
Frozen floors and broken lives
Scare me to death. Hold on.
Sing me to sleep. Play on.
Watch us eat your heart out.

03. Body By Design

(B) - She stirs, kicks off covers to boot. Zombies to the scrub and scour Shivers in the hot wet air, sister gets all the boys, Brother gets all the toys. Vanity unfair, she dreams of it, Tracks 1-2 appear on the Cease Upon the Capitol/Silbato (Italy) split 3" CD, released from Shove Records (Italy).

Tracks 3-6 appear on a self-titled 7" released for a Single Series by Ape Must Not Kill Ape Records (Switzerland) and From a Stranger's Hands Records (Switzerland).

Tracks 7-8 appear on the Cease Upon the Capitol/49 Morphines (Korea)/Hollow Jan (Korea)/Nitro Mega Prayer (Japan) split CD, released from Squelch Records (Korea).

Tracks 9-10 originally appeared on the Emo Armageddon compilation 7", released from React With Protest Records (Germany).

Track 11 originally appeared on the This is Your Life 2xLP bonus CD-R, released from Ape Must Not Kill Ape Records (Switzerland).

Tracks 9-11 appear on the Cease Upon the Capitol/Arse Moreira (Mexico) split CD, released from Escuchal Records (Mexico), Existencia Records (Spain), and I've Come For Your Children (USA).

Tracks 12-15 appear on The End of History 7", released from I've Come For Your Children (USA), Escucha! Records (Mexico), and Endless/Nameless Records (Japan). Tracks 1-10 were recorded during December 2004 with Jason Blackbunr.

Tracks 11-15 were recorded during May and September 2004 with Tony Read at BattleTapes, Nashville.

Cease Upon the Capitol is: Matt Strickland – Guitar and Vocals Ben Johnson – Bass and Vocals Ryan Lewis – Drums

Ian Gallagher played bass on tracks 11-15.

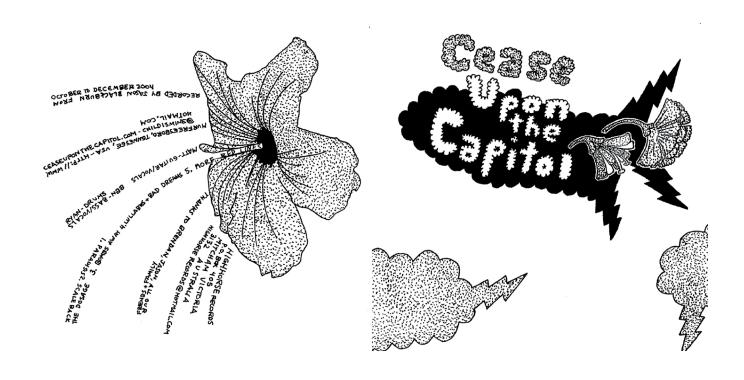
You can contact us here: Ryan Lewis 252 Barker Rd. Nashville, TN 37214 USA

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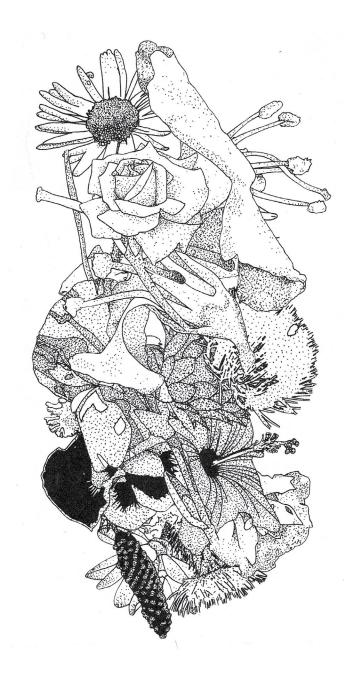
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artwork by Cindy Rehm

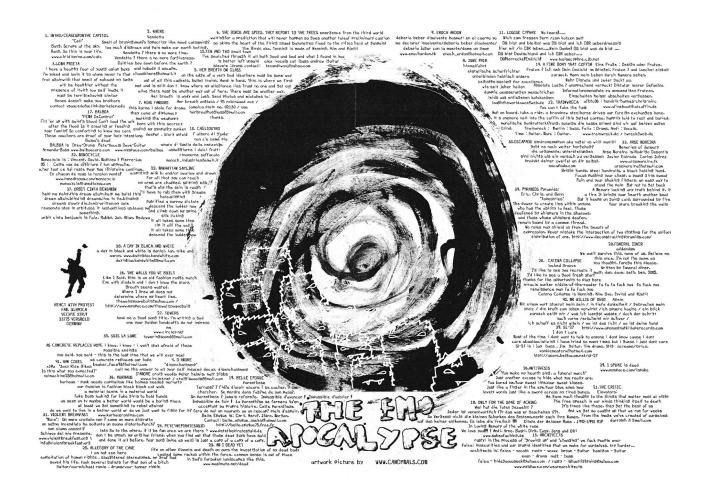








Art by Michele Camorani





Assorted Patches







t Roy

Matt & Ryan Roy & Ryan

Matt & Roy Matt, Ryan & Roy

Dirty South Weekend 06/2007 @ A Garage in Chattanooga, TN





Roy



Ryan & Roy Matt & Ryan

, -

Dirty South Weekend 06/2007 @ A Garage in Chattanooga, TN



Seraphim, sing us back to sleep. Counting the days, I'm counting the days. Babylon, I march in time to you. Writing the book of start/stop mismatched dreams. Hello, my name is: almost there. More wine since I don't want to die. And more wine because I'm not going home tonight. I don't want to start this war, since losing isn't optional. But what if winning is and I don't stand a chance? Staircase battles and we're growing strong to be weak old men with a hundred days to kill. Four wall watches that say it's time to leave, but the window's down and I'm sorry. These white walls who cannot talk. I'll paint them one by one; I'll paint them one by one.

I'll wait for more time, the second's first to fall. And then we punish him, straight laced and punctual. The punnet squares are right, it's your swan song. Seven plus three for ten. Welcome to some day. War hawks are looking in to statistics for fun. Don't feel so bad about losing all your thoughts. Someone's got a pen. We can write the best ones down again. Kiss your feet with tongue in cheek. On equal ground, the market's got an eye for you. Johnny's got it made with Sarah's brains and cash to back the house fire. Son, you're burning down the disco but where's your checkbook. Next time we'll get it right. Break the glass thought mind in pieces. Catch her one last time in pieces. Some will make you wonder what feels so good about losing everything. All and nothing. I can make heroes from diamond rings but they scratch easy. Jump overboard.

Start, the end is so bad. Sell the things that you buy, when I'm not dead. Planes that float off the ground. And cancer with all that they've found. I don't stand a chance. I'm guessing the day that I'll have to pay for worrying about the check. The hurt of forget of character bets, but you're still singing someone's praises. Hemorrhaging from weaker links. I'm not licking my wounds. Now we're facing the sound, and now we're listening

The ocean can't win and neither can we, so we live like the dead in When the days of cartoons are drawn to a close. The fist will wounds. The ocean can't win but I'll race today. The stars We'll make our own maps with X's and O's. And then to one. One more look at the story books of sorcerers more. The fire's out; our heads are down. One day

I couldn't help but fall apart, the code inside someone has backed me. Even the luddite will bow before the LCD. processors. Complete reversion to connection and interconnection we'll find Brief interruption. Increased released in hertz. Our blood is drained sors, over-clocked and out of date. With can't win, we will assimilate. Believe in the future. It's the only way time

Write this down; write these down. fuck about. It feels as if we are all wasting this is not something I am talented at. These

We look out from afar, we look out from above. Now it's

Definitely not something I wanted to write down. your turn... Look out! In the dark all you can really do is just feel around. Run those fingers across the textures. I think your fingernails have found a small hole. Work 'em in, make a fist, get a grip and tear. This small hole is gaping

Something I can't begin to make myself give the slightest our time on telling you about things you never cared about. Also, are not things, these are words. Words I never wanted to say.

prison for free. And I'm not ashamed of the things I can't do.

swim back down, dark with pressure and salted

won't show us where to run but it doesn't matter.

chase down the heart of gold with chances 10

was shorting. My every thought is faulty,

magnification. We are born from pixels, (being)

Creation encumbered by megabytes and

dependence. Our god uploaded. Through

and converted to current. Our hearts are proces-

vill progress. Believe in progress, it is the only choice

so many computations, we devour our own. If we

and harlequins. Tear a page, and then one Mars will fall: the war is done and I'm OK.

And now they want it put into print. Fuck this.

our souls.

Cease Upon The Capitol is Matt, Ryan & Roy. Recorded by Jason Dietz at Twin Oak Productions, Murfreesboro, TN, 03/2007. www.twinoakproductions.net Thanks to: our families and friends, Jacob, Jason Dietz, Cindy Rehm, Hal Harmon, Joss, Familie Ulbrich, Andrea and Iacopo. Contact: ceaseuponthecapitol@gmail.com / www.ceaseuponthecapitol.com

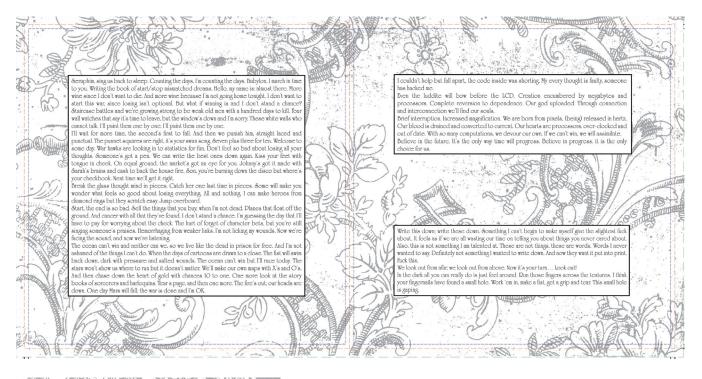
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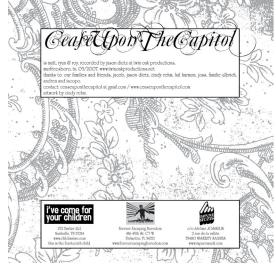




Cease Opon The Capitol

Art by Cindy Rehm



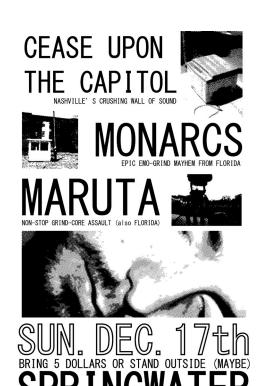








Untitled (2007 Album) // 2007 // I've Come For Your Children, Impure Muzik, Forever Escaping Boredom // CD



HOUSE OF PAIN AND LOVE FOR ANIMALS

ukrudt (dk) political "angercore"!

Thursday 28th of June at SPEKTAKEL14, NYROPSGADE 14. CPH V, we're going to have a safe space in a fucked up world.

Doors will be at 20, music will start an hour later. Price will be 40kr.

cease upon the capitol (us) intense & passionate screamo!





dinsdag 12 juni MONOTONIX(ISR)

+PLEASURE PRINCIPLE garage/glam+britporn dinsdag 19 juni BUT GOD CREATED WOMAN(ITA)+FAMILY UNDERGROUND(DK)

Lars, Matt & Ryan CUTC + Brume Retina











Merch Table @TrashFest

Matt CUTC + Joss









The Tour Van Merch Table











2007 Euro Tour



2007 Euro Tour

Sean Ryan



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Ryan & Matt Matt



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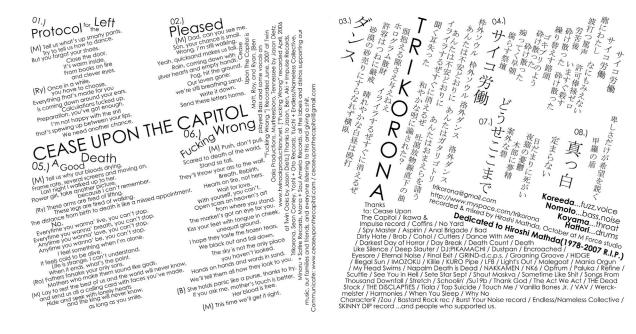
Matt Ryan



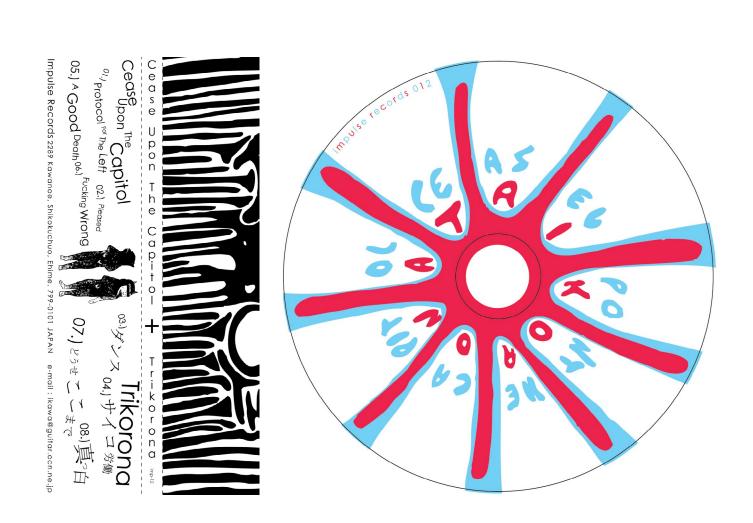
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Art by Ryan Lewis



CEASE UPON THE CAPITOL

01.) 左翼に捧げるプロトコル

(小)調子はどうだ、うめばれ屋。 調り方を敷わりたい、 調り方を敷わりたい、 いたしまの樹は志却の彼方に在る。 ドアを閉めてくれ。 歩に包まれた書籍と繋い目の上から。 (ド)ある場合よいと君は選択をしなければならない。 君のために形作られたあらゆるものすべては耳回りを下 る。 計算は狂った。 電信な方をだ。 君の原に吐かた反映に使れ切っている。 他還にもう一度だけテャンスをくれ。

02.) 満たされた匂いで

(M)おどさん、あなたに会えますか。 由子よ、その可能性は低い。 いいえ、程はまだ多いています。 そう、流砂が信念を書すかのように。 館色をした心と空っぽの空間を握った平で雨が降り注い でいる。 霜よ、地面を襲ってください。 僕達の恋人は去っていた。まだ砂を呼吸しているにも関 わらず。 赤き留めて、これらの手紙を楽に送ってください。

05.) 賛美なる死

(A) 飲いてゆく様意の血の是非を問う。 比率を印き出しては、幾分の側面が動いている。 昨晚、程は被女に近客った。 花線よ、もう一枚だけ写真を撮ってもらいたい。 思い出せないのだ。 ((v)胸は持ちいちないほどに疲労し切っている。 足も歩けないほどだ。 生まれてからなみまでの距離は破られた約束のよう。 生きたいと願う度に君は立ち止まることを許されない。 呼吸をしたい願う度に君は立ち止まることを許されない

受したい時も立ち止まることを許されない。 何かをしたい時は常に許されない。 一人の時、僕は何かを怒しる。 生きることの寒をを。 人生とは奇妙で開しがたものだ。 それが終わるとき、目的は一体何だったのだろう。 (RO)文はあなたのただ一人の見子を見捨てる。神の音を 乗でる好がそうしたように。 (例)我々が展のままであるために頭を産んでください 、そして、世界は美してそれを知らずにあなたの作り類 が載った名別を愛に送ってほしい。

06.) 誤り

(M)押すんだ、引くんじっない。 批算が死為に受性的、 蒸く整え立っている。 数と観え立っている。 数とは悪を駆け叩き付ける。 呼吸、再生。 環を火に付けて(彼女のではない)。 愛を持つんだ。 変を持つんだ。 変を持つんだ。 では、変が、できないできなくても。 天国の芸術に挙りたくられた偏日を君の立ち位置から開くんだ。 市場そのものが至を監視している。 活と類で足をキスする、不等なよ台とはこのことだ。 減った源の味がすることを避むよ。 後速は意識を失って倒れるかい。 を見たことのない唯一の場所は空だけではない。 手に手、新にの。 後とがどのような目で君を見ているのかを復遠が教える。 (8) 彼な段時のようにバニックを持ち歩く。試しても らえて感謝している。 彼まの血は無利だ。 (M)今度と「保護がそれを正すよ。

translations by tsuyoshi yoshitake (oto records) & ryan lewis.

TRIKORONA

03.)

Lying aside unable to be a sandboy selling sand Permission is usually strictly a u a r d e d Beaming daylight are hits. Hologram expense.

I'm gettin' pissed. I'm gonna disappear. Restricting me from holding my head. Did it rebuke me with a lular lost my hearing. I'm gettin' pissed. I'm gonna disappear. Parabolic vomit + diarrhea directly under oil.

You as you fear You ask them all. You as you fear You rolling on the rail track

No limit Soul No limit No limit Soul No Dance out of Kyoto. Dance out of Kyoto.

alter.

04.) Psycho Rotting Ignorant morning.
It's smashed.
It's roach
Repeated roadside.
It's smashed.
It's smashed.

After work I'm gonna kill it now.

Waves of heaping abuse. Official salary is Zero. I'm in the red light district. I can't see anything.

Psycho labor. Psycho labor.

07.) Anyways, that's it.
Surprisingly azure.
Wet dream on the wood.
Night cat depression.
Carcass in a pool of s u n l i g h t

Unsettled.

08.) Pure White Only malice explains your w i s h e s . A protective shield.

CUTC + The Third Memory + Yes Sensei



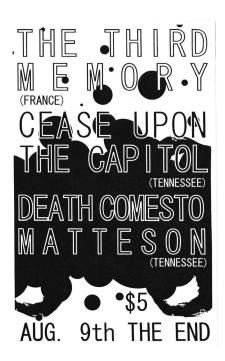
Roy, Matt & Ryan





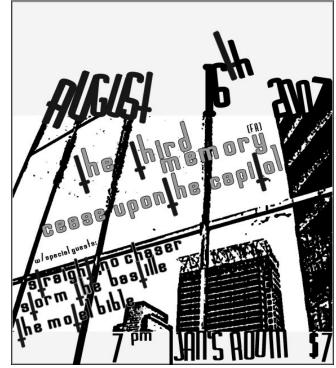
Roy, Matt & Ryan

Matt & Ryan









The Third Memory + CUTC Matt & Ryan





Roy, Matt & Ryan Roy, Ryan & Matt

Roy



Matt & Ryan





Ryan & Roy

AUGUST 16TH

7PM @Jan's Room

the Motel Bible local technology grinders Storm The Bastille local teeth grinders

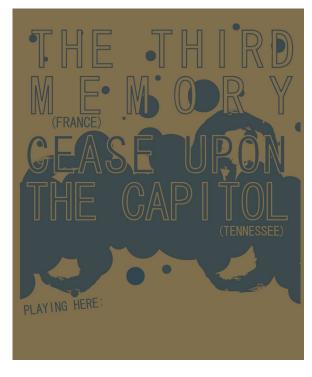
the Third Memory

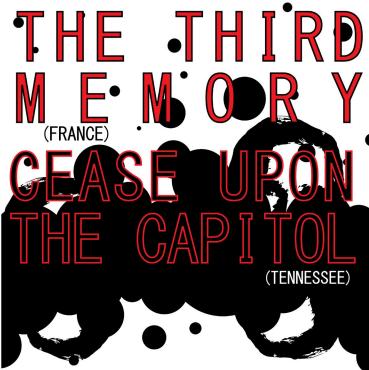
french screamo / roklok records

Cease Upon the Capitol emotional midwest kids

- bring \$7 for the bands directions: 610-704-8069 josh







Aug. 9 - Nashville, TN - The End

Aug. 10 - Knoxville, TN - Old City Java

Aug. 11 - Wilson, NC - House Show

Aug. 12 - Washington, DC - Dude Bro Hause

Aug. 13 - Philadelphia, PA - Circle of Hope

Aug. 14 - Brooklyn, NY - The Cake Shop

Aug. 15 - Long Island, NY - Hobo House

Aug. 16 - Allentown, PA - TBA

Aug. 17 - Kent, OH - Vineyard

Aug. 18 - Bloomington, IN - House Show

Matt & Ryan

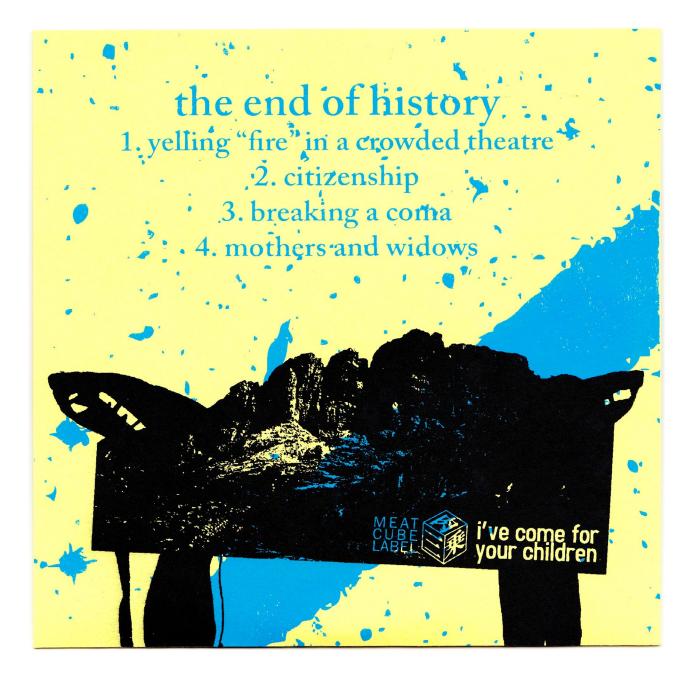




Ryan & Roy



Art by Ryan Lewis













SIDE B

SIDE A

Released by MeatCubeLabel & Keep It Together Records

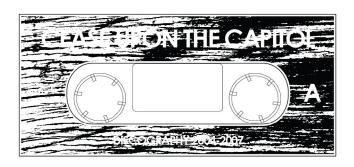


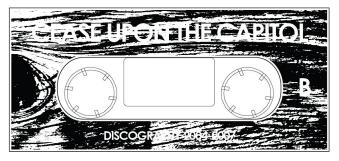
(2) meatcope

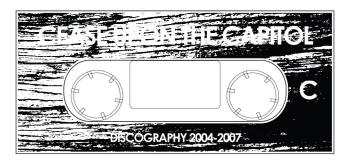
Art by Ryan Lewis

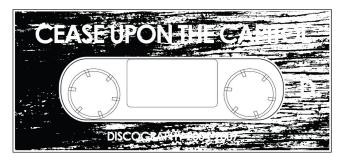


SIDE C









01. Yelling "Fire" in a Crowded Theatre

(M) - We make dead men look like lovers; Living so close but so far from each other. What would you say if I told you, we're not their gods? We make dead men look like soldiers; Sleeping in caskets waiting for orders. What would you say if I told you, they killed our gods? You're earning more and caring less. So sell the war to all the kids. You're killing more and placing bets. You fooled us all to kill us off. Fire.

02. Citizenship

(M) - Bring out your dead. Last call. Tune in the station and pretend. Tell all your friends. Last chance. Forgetting the heroes in the end. Bury your gods with fear. Give up your heart for this. Close your mouth. Do what they say (x2). Cover your eyes.

03. Breaking a Coma

(M) - With our destruction comes revelation on how to stop this and save our lives. Make the tears of poor men come to life. Breathe, redesign. Breathe, redirect. Your life, take it back.

04. Mothers and Widows

(M) - Your best weapon, give something to believe in. Speak of killing And other ways to be a patriot. Give them big guns and make them kill with the anthem. How can we win when we're the ones who are the terrorists. Love our dead men. Outside we live to let die, inside we know that we're the same. When were they young? How did we get old?

05. The End of History

(M) - Where are we now? Why have you (we) stopped in our tracks? Turn this to red, and white out the shame of black skies. Someday we will

evolve. Someday we will move on. Stand up or burn in heaven. Someday we will evolve. Someday we will move on. Someday we'll burn this heaven.

06. Body by design

(B) - She stirs, kicks off covers to boot. Zombies to the scrub and scour. Shivers in the hot wet air, sister gets all the boys, brother gets all the toys. Vanity unfair, she dreams of it, All sucked out (x3), she smiles a bit. (M) - Your body is so old (x2). The knife at nineteen. (B) All sucked out (x3). She smells of it. (M) With this blade I am art. Who loves you? You kiss make up. Fuck make up. Fuck make up.

07. Protocol for the left

(M) - Tell us what's up smarty pants. Try to tell us how to dance. But you forgot your shows.

Close the door. Pass out cold. It's been a long day of worthless talk. You're having nightmares. Give us something more than words. How about love? Where's your love? (B) - Off or on, the side that is, to the west, while facing north.

08. King of the world

(B) - Stand up they're watching you, Stand up they're looking at you, And you sense they're afraid – You're king of the world. (M) - You're a star fit for pain. Hollow hearts and cocaine brains. You're the man with tear filled eyes. Well, goddammit so am I. Fancy cars and petty theft. Acting dark like secrets kept. You're the man with blood soaked eyes. Well goddammit so am I. Can you quit? No, force fed drinks until you die.

09. Turn offs include...

(M) - 8am, your heartbeat is a nightmare. Start the car. Life is a board game. 10am, you fuck with a

cell phone. What the fuck? Your brain is a ghost town. Dead man turn off your lights. Dead man... turn you off. 4pm, wipe off the mistress. 6 o'clock: the screen is an altar. Go to sleep. You fuck like a dead man. Where's your heart? Your brain is a ghost town.

10. Scale Back the Dosage

(M) - Happy, lifeless, all the above. Break up breakdowns. Cry it to us. Chalk up bad days. Your excuse. Happy lifeless, all the above. Red white blue pills down. Your fucking flag. Life is so unfair. Sing your anthem. Pray for life and death. Pain is art. Red white blue pills down. Your fucking flag. You're just standing there giving us all a blank stare.

11. Lullabies and Bad Dreams

(M)- You're dressed to the teeth but scared to the bone. You sold yourself short on a long winding road. The market is healthy. I hope that you're healthy. And all that you ask for is nothing at all. Rewrite disasters so the stock doesn't fall. Know that you're crying. I hope that you're crying. Kept in place by winter nights. Frozen floors and broken lives. Scare me to death. Hold on. Sing me to sleep. Play on. Watch us eat your heart out.

12. Bombs Away

(M) - Monster. How do you sleep? Crush it. Kill it. Bombs away.

13. More Red Lines

(M) – We'll cast out the witches and steal all the thieves. I swear it to death. Our lives have been nothing from missing the center. I swear it to death. It creeps up your bleeding heart. Heaven knows. Let me hide your soaking eyes. Heaven knows. Say it again. Your face has fled. Heaven

knows. Face it, there's something you don't know. (B) - Bring your eyes, shut out all the time. You're in the wall at night, its blood and light. Gradual, lateral, vertigo. Drudging holy river. given to haste. Tribulated rations. to hold for a while. Stroke (x3) against the flow.

14. Untitled (Emo Armageddon Spoken Word) (M) - Somewhere between life and death lies the rest of us. It's still just a daydream. Fantasies collide. I say to the band, "Play on, man. play on." Like it's the only thing you've got left, because it probably is. Life really has become stranger than fiction, and i'd like to meet the author one day. There is a time and place for everything, except for us. Textbook fairy tales and vice versa, no one bothers to read between the lines anymore. Cubicles and coffins are one in the same, you're dead either way. Watch all day as the cars roll by the window and the screen feels as blank as everything else. Maybe your part will be different tomorrow. What's important is that you tried to try. And sleep still won't come until you do. At least it's something to look forward to. Your heartbeat is a nightmare, still involved with the self-involved, cause it makes you somehow feel affected. When did work become a graveyard. The lighthouse comes closer to eliminate your fears. I'm so afraid for you. Building houses out of matches, I hope you bought a pack of cigarettes. It'll be the most brilliant flame to ever light your way. So cast out the witches and steal all the thieves. You can cry if you can still spare the tears, it won't make much of a difference. Punch in the time cards, because we will write our own history. Tabula rasa, a blank slate, the one's and zero's will be erased, and so will we.

15. Paralysis

(M) - Fire coming down like comets phasing out the mundane. Get to war and drown them out. Working and dreaming. Standing tall on broken spines while We're barely breathing. Live like you mean it, because tomorrow we all die. Kiss like you mean it, because tomorrow we all die.

16. Untitled (2006 Album Track 1)

(M) Goddamn it's cold as hell 'cause rock and roll is dead. Time stops, I'm losing breath 'cause rock and roll is dead. I'm not coming down. I'm not coming down. Not today. I'm off the clock. Take your clothes off, heresy. Show us all that you want to say. Dead from wars we can not see. Stop it. All our art lies dead in wait. We're still our best today. Give us more than heresy. Break it. You'll put your hand in the fire and it hurts like hell. So they send us a smoke screen. We're all blind anyway. Let's work on a hailstorm and tear the lines apart, because we're still alive today.

17. Untitled (2006 Album Track 2)

(M) Your satellites have us marked from day one. Snowstorm children sinking into form. Cum, sleep it off. The channels are watching when we're not watching and all the remotes are standing cold. A breath of ashes with flowing glasses but you can't wait to go home. Open wallets without the pipe dreams. Summer's been bought and sold. So pull the plug on their mascot. You're going down in a ball of flames. You got it. You're not safe and we're not saved.

18. Untitled (2006 Album Track 3)

(M) What would the heretics say? War is money. And how do the preachers all feel when they're fucking? How will the doctors all die? From prescriptions. Where is the sex in your life? Behind

closed doors. Fire meets its end on water. (B) Ashes lend themselves from the air. (M) Steam will start to rise. Burn.

19. Untitled (2006 Album Track 4)

(B) While sports provide a centered mind. A thousand ruined left hand lives. Gurgle in their neighbor's bile. It looks like fashion. Lost some land. Too high and too outside. Dance for Bob the boat owner. Wax and white knuckles. Grams and gold wrappers crumpled under covers. Lovers shove each other. I wonder, "Do they laugh about the bruises? Do they still share the shower?"

20. Untitled (2006 Album Track 5)

(M) Crash on the ground. Then laugh it off. Summer's gone, but when will we find out? Let's keep our dead, and find a way home. Winter cried, but when will we find out? And summer's gone, so when will we find out? Let's start today with action. Guns, bullets married flesh today. Tell their names to someone else. Now justice comes from miles away. You're scared of bleeding, but not their blood. Stations tuned to stations tuned to stations hurting us. You're scared of dving but think they should. God has got your number on his speed dial. No, not again. For someone so in touch, you forgot to feel for them. No, not again. For someone so alive you'll wish you died. I bet you know how to sow hearts for profit. Your cross stitch is coming undone. These lips and lies are just how this starts. Oh well. Who cares? This round's on me.

21. Untitled (2006 Album Track 6)

(M) I'm placing my bets on drowning. We can't swim anyway. And the pool is full. So let's jump out. Some will love and summer killing. With plastic hearts to rape. And the game is done but

they still play. With gods like that you can't win but you can't lose. With gods like that you're o.k. anyway. With gods like that a day's work is never done. With gods like that we're all dead. Ride the current but without the waves. All out of circuits to erase me. Bring rain with you.

22. Untitled (2006 Album Track 7)

(M) The center again until we float away to the outside. Crash and descend so that you can find the right light. Run so fast to get last place. So where did you start? The drugs come out when we go in ready to die. Try left and run into walls. Try right the same after all. Write us down to white us out for red words. Sunburnt eyes from walking high and sober.

23. Untitled (2006 Album Track 8)

(M) Art or the empire? Who can you trust? Not them. Structured out of place. TV and bad dreams. Who can you trust? Not here. Force fed proper names. Bored with the game? You're bored with the game. Have a shot. Who wants to play? Who wants to play? Good choice. The pieces will move farther apart. That's you, far in the back away from the start. What did you expect? Christmas and cathode rays will see us through. The words are loaded guns designed to steal for fun. Culture will die. The fishermen of men are catching all they can. So even gods will fall.

24. Untitled (2006 Album Track 9)

(M) You're dressed to the teeth but scared to the bone. You sold yourself short on a long winding road. The market is healthy. I hope that you're healthy. And all that you ask for is nothing at all. Rewrite disasters so the stock doesn't fall. I hope that you're crying. Know that you're crying. Kept in place by winter nights. Frozen floors and bro-

ken lives. Scare me to death. Hold on. Sing me to sleep. Play on. Watch us eat your heart out.

25. Untitled (2006 Album Unreleased Track) (M) Where is the road? The maps have been washed back out. Scared not to know but the stars just won't come down. And heaven's got asphalt that leads to chat room towns. Cause I'm a sure fuck wasting half the day waiting to see the world turn black. I'm still high from you. Strike that. I'm writing it down. I'm writing you down. Good luck today. These drinks have been laced with years. Good luck anyway. The bad news stands and the blood will come down. Silver has lost its gold and platinum's gone home. But that's my fault. Let's put them away. The fireflies are dead and summer's closing. So it's last call. Please give me a name. My coloring books have burned but red's still standing with war for fire. It's just not the same. The ships will make the oceans all cry. And machines are fucking, but that's our fault. Do we need it this way?

26. Cell

(M) Bang. Scrape at the sky. / Bang. So this is your life.

27 - 36. Untitled (2007 Album)

(M) Seraphim, sing us back to sleep. Counting the days, I'm counting the days. Babylon, I march in time to you. Writing the book of start/stop mismatched dreams. Hello, my name is: almost there. More wine since I don't want to die. And more wine because I'm not going home tonight. I don't want to start this war, since losing isn't optional. But what if winning is and I don't stand a chance? Staircase battles and we're growing strong to be weak old men with a hundred days to kill. Four wall watches that say it's time to leave,

but the window's down and I'm sorry. These white walls who cannot talk. I'll paint them one by one; I'll paint them one by one.

I'll wait for more time, the second's first to fall. And then we punish him, straight laced and punctual. The punnett squares are right, it's your swan song. Seven plus three for ten. Welcome to some day. War hawks are looking in to statistics for fun. Don't feel so bad about losing all your thoughts. Someone's got a pen. We can write the best ones down again. Kiss your feet with tongue in cheek. On equal ground, the market's got an eye for you. Johnny's got it made with Sarah's brains and cash to back the house fire. Son, you're burning down the disco but where's your checkbook. Next time we'll get it right.

Break the glass thought mind in pieces. Catch her one last time in pieces. Some will make you wonder what feels so good about losing everything. All and nothing. I can make heroes from diamond rings but they scratch easy. Jump overboard. Start, the end is so bad. Sell the things that you buy, when I'm not dead. Planes that float off the ground. And cancer with all that they've found. I don't stand a chance. I'm guessing the day that I'll have to pay for worrying about the check. The hurt of forget of character bets, but you're still singing someone's praises. Hemorrhaging from weaker links. I'm not licking my wounds. Now we're facing the sound, and now we're listening. The ocean can't win and neither can we, so we live like the dead in prison for free. And I'm not ashamed of the things I can't do. When the days of cartoons are drawn to a close. The fist will swim back down, dark with pressure and salted wounds. The ocean can't win but I'll race today. The stars won't show us where to run but it doesn't matter. We'll make our own maps with X's and O's. And then chase down the heart of gold with

chances 10 to one. One more look at the storybooks of sorcerers and harlequins. Tear a page, and then one more. The fire's out; our heads are down. One day Mars will fall; the war is done and I'm OK.

(Ry) I couldn't help but fall apart, the code inside was shorting. My every thought is faulty, someone has hacked me.

Even the luddite will bow before the LCD. Creation encumbered by megabytes and processors. Complete reversion to dependence. Our god uploaded. Through connection and interconnection we'll find our souls.

Brief interruption. Increased magnification. We are born from pixels, (being) released in hertz. Our blood is drained and converted to current. Our hearts are processors, over-clocked and out of date. With so many computations, we devour our own. If we can't win, we will assimilate.

Believe in the future. It's the only way time will progress. Believe in progress. it is the only choice for us.

(Ro) Write this down; write these down. Something I can't begin to make myself give the slightest fuck about. It feels as if we are all wasting our time on telling you about things you never cared about. Also, this is not something I am talented at. These are not things, these are words. Words I never wanted to say. Definitely not something I wanted to write down. And now they want it put into print. Fuck this.

We look out from afar, we look out from above. Now it's your turn... Look out! In the dark all you can really do is just feel around. Run those fingers across the textures. I think your fingernails have found a small hole. Work 'em in, make a fist, get a grip and tear. This small hole is gaping.

37. A Good Death

(M) Tell us why our bloods drying. Frame rate, several screens and moving on. Last night I walked up to her. Flower girl, take another picture because I can't remember. (Ry) These arms are tired of lifting. These legs are tired of walking. The distance from birth to death is like a missed appointment. No. Everytime you wanna' live, you can't stop. Everytime you wanna' breathe, you can't stop. Anytime you wanna' love, you can't stop. Anytime you wanna' be, you can't stop. I feel something when I'm alone. It feels cold to be alive. Life is strange, I can't understand. When it ends, what's the point. (Ro) Fathers forsake your only sons. Mothers who make them sound like gods. (M) Lay to rest the best of us and the world will never know, and send us all a calling card with faces you've made. Hide and seek with lonely hearts and the king will never know, as long as you smile.

38. Protocol For The Left

(M) Tell us what's up smarty pants. Try to show us how to dance. But you forgot your shoes. Close the door. It's warm inside. From books on fire and clever eyes. (Ry) Once in awhile, you have to choose. Everything that's made for you is coming down around your ears. Calculations fucked up, Preparation, you've got enough, I'm not happy with the shit that's spewing up between your lips. We need another chance.

39. Pleased

(M) Dad, can you see me. Son, your chance is small. Wrong, I'm still walking. Yeah, quicksand makes us fall. Rain, coming down with silver hearts and empty hands. Fog, hit the ground. Our lovers gone; we're still breathing sand. Write it down. Send these letters home.

40. Fucking Wrong

(M) Push, don't pull. Scared to death of the world. Stand so tall. They'll throw your ass to the wall. Breath. Rebirth. Hearts on fire, not hers. Wait for love. With yourself, you can't. Open scars on heaven's art from where you stand. The market's got an eye for you. Kiss your feet with tongue in cheek, unequal ground. I hope they taste the frozen tears. We black out and fall down. The sky is not the only place you haven't looked. Hands on hands and words in sand. We'll tell them all how they look to you. (B) She holds panic like a purse, thanks to try. If you ask me, mother's touch is better. Her blood is free. (M) This time we'll get it right.

41. Untitled (Third Memory Split) </ri>

42. Il A Fallu Ne Rien Dire (Third Memory Cover) </ri>

43. People Before Profit (Breaking A Coma Demo) (M) With our destruction comes revelation on how to stop this and save our lives. They will try to break us, one "no" with many "yes's." They buy us off to keep our dreams small. Your life, take it back.

44. Citizenship (Demo)

(M) Sell them your time to hear what you need. So break out the wallet till death. And all that you want is seen on the screen. It gives you your freedom, but who cares? Bury your gods, we're here. wherever you are, you hear. shut your mouth. do what they say. do what they say. cover your eyes.

45. Yelling "Fire" In A Crowded Theatre (Demo) (M) Starving masses from self righteous sanctions. We just want to ignore and forget it. What would

you say if I told you we're not masters? Broken canvas by corporate powers, they buy our lives in 30 seconds. What would you say if I told you they're our masters? You're earning more and caring less, so sell the war to all the kids. You're killing more and placing bets, so sell the war to fuck the kids. Fire.

46. Mothers & Widows (Demo)

(M) Your best weapon. Give them something to believe in. Speak of killing and other ways to be a patriot. Give them big guns and make them shoot for someone's freedom. How can we win when we're the ones who are the terrorists. I'm so sorry for your son, he cannot come home again. It was a bad day for your son. Someone's gun was aiming for his head. And we're sorry for this war. He shot down five before they took his life. Love our dead men. He was so brave as he died on the doctor's table where he finally lay. He screamed out for you and he cried as the surgeons tore away his bloody face. Let them go. We're born killers.

47. The End Of History (Demo)

(M) Close your minds. Close your books. We've reached the end. No more flaws; it's perfect. Forget the men that showed us change. We've killed them off, so forget their names forever. No more lies. No more crime. No more power giving us our false hopes. With open arms and peaceful hands we'll move forward. We will make history. Punk rock will never die. Punk rock will never die. Stand up or burn in heaven. Someday we'll evolve. Someday we'll lose our guns. Someday we'll burn this heaven.

48. Lullabies and Bad Dreams (Live)

I'm sad to hear that I don't know. I've wasted all these words again. I know I can't hear the guns follow. A jumped gun; a good gun. Wait. Until we fall down. You're so unremoved. You called to me for yesterday's news. Well, I'm down and I'm your man. I hope we've catch all that comes loose. A good sound without those hands. And all I've got to say. I'm down so come down. And all I want to say. Calm down and come out.

49. More Red Lines (Live)

Let's start the first fight and take a breath. I'll throw the first punch and take a breath. What do I have to say? Go home.

50. Mothers and Widows (Live)

We'll walk a little while with a little style. To talk a lot of shit and break with arrogance. I got a face to show with stories of higher lows. Thoughts will kill this place and I like it. Good men kill while we fall up and I know that I'm fine. What's that man? You've got no time. Your hand's down and now you're mine.

51. Paralysis (Live)

She'll walk away. Running south. Put on your make up and work it out. Standing on two feet. It's for the gold. Hold on to cold streets and what you know. Watching for stop signs. A place to go. My chest is broken to drain like wine. Life is a token to play with time. Your heart beats slowly, but god still cries. Your heart beats slowly, but god still cries. Goddammit.

52. Protocol For The Left (Live) </ri>













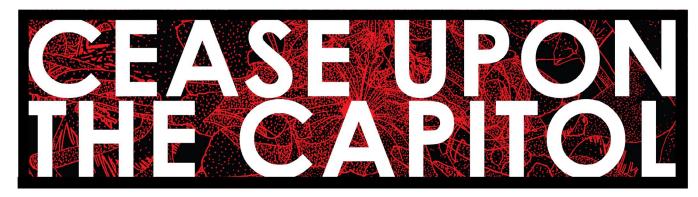




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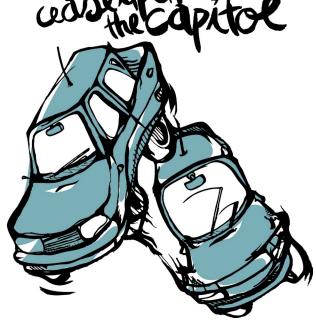






















September 2005 for Zombie Belch webzine:

1. What bands were you guys in before forming CUTC?

Ryan: Matt and I first met when I joined him and two of our mutual friends to form The Baldwin Mass Suicide. That lasted for about a year and a half to two years. The band broke up, and then Matt and I started playing what was to become Cease Upon the Capitol. We met lan, and then the band was formed and we started writing songs.

Matt: yeah, that's pretty much the story. ian left to go back to korea so we were sans bass player for a bit. i was working with ben and knew that he was an awesome bass player so we worked it out and he's been playing bass with us ever since.

Ben: The first band i was in was an ongoing high school project that ended up being called finger-hutt. It lasted a couple of years after high school.. then i joined a project called sidetracked, told them i wanted to make some changes and we changed the name to the infamous earnest. That went through some member changes and lasted about 4 years. Then I started a band called John Bonham's drinking problem which lasted 4 months. Bonham's played a show with the baldwin mass suicide. when ian left cease i jumped on the wagon.

2. What made you want to do both a CD-R version of the End of History and a 7"?

Ryan: We re-recorded the five songs from our demo with our friend Tony at his studio. That was

in May of 2004. It was taking so long for the 7" to come out because of various financial problems. We had been doing various types of CD-R outputs of the EP, but nothing official. I started a limited edition CD-R label with my friend, called Chronocological, and we had run out of the CUTC CD-R's, so I just decided we'd do the EP as an official Chronocological CD-R. It worked out nicely, cause we could kind of call it an official release, as opposed to just CD-R copies of our recordings. The CD-R is almost sold out, and we're getting the 7"s in this week. I think the most important thing for us is people being able to hear our music, so it doesn't matter so much what it comes on.

Matt: the 7" actually doesn't have the last song from the demo on it. honestly, though i think we wanted to do a 7" because we were all record geeks growing up and we love the sound of vinyl so it's kind of special for us to have our music put out this way.

Ben: well ryan wanted to.

3. What bands do you find to be influential?

Ryan: This is only speaking for myself. My whole perspective on music changed when I heard envy back in 2002. Since then I've gorged myself on Japanese hardcore and European hardcore. My influences are envy, raein/la quiete (aka. michele's drumming), ekkaia, kaospilot, a day in black and white (their first ep). These are all big influences on my drumming.

Matt: i'm influenced by a lot of stuff that doesn't sound like what i or the band writes. i think a lot of the hardcore coming out these days is somewhat homogenous so it's hard to be inspired by any of

it. i love stuff that came out of louisville kentucky in the mid nineties like rodan and slint. more etheral ambiant stuff like sigur ros or mono. really anything that sounds like the world is ending but makes me feel like it's still beautiful. oh yeah, and wilco rocks.

Ben: i grew up on death metal and jimi hendrix and primus, so funky metal stuff came out. but now i am really influenced by the jesus lizard, and all of matt and ryan's bands that i can never remember the names of.

4. What's in your playlists right now?

Ryan: I'm totally in love with epic brit-rock right now. Athlete, Embrace, Coldplay. I love it all. Also listening to the new Nitro Mega Prayer stuff, and Sora demo.

Matt: the new sigur ros, wilco's yankee hotel foxtrot, shipping news "flies the fields", a bunch of mono records...man, i lose track of everything.

Ben: well, i went to sleep to radiohead kid a, and woke up with burning airlines.

5. You played an Asschapel reunion show, what was this like for you?

Ryan: We've been trying to play a show with Asschapel ever since Matt and I were in The Baldwin Mass Suicide. It was nice to finally get to play with them. They put on a really incredible show, and now they're doing this crazy light show thing. Also, they are great friends and really support us.

Matt: i love that band. it was such an honor to do their reunion show, the show was at a church

on a sunday and a ton of kids came out. we had a blast and it would've been even cooler if ben and i hadn't been sick.

Ben: well i was pretty sick at that show.. and i was in fingerhutt with asschapel's guitar player.. so i guess it was pretty typical. plus i left early and did'nt see asschapel...

6. Your first full length is going to be with Impure Muzik.

Ryan: Joss emailed me after we traded some stuff and said he loved our demo and the new songs we'd recorded (upcoming stuff on splits). He asked if we'd release a discography on Impure Muzik. Since we hadn't actually released anything yet, and putting out a discography CD before there's a discography would mess up the other releases, we agreed to have him release our first fullength on CD. The LP will be on React with Protest records. It's really great how much he supports us, I feel so honored to have a release from his label.

Matt: joss and lars are superstars. i'm flattered that anyone would want to even listen to us at all so it blows my mind that two very cool labels are putting out a full 45 minute record for us. ryan, we should send them some giftbaskets or something.

Ben: i am really excited about it.

7. What I'm getting at is, do you feel you've achieved great goals with your music?

Ryan: Hmmm... Not yet. I think our upcoming full-length is really going to change some things. But right now, we really haven't done too much.

Only been on a couple of compilations. I think as people, we have really achieved something special. The bond I have with Matt and Ben and the trust we share is really special. We just have the greatest chemistry, and practices are always fun and challenging. I couldn't find 2 greater guys to make music with.

Matt: we've gone a lot farther than i could have hoped for. it still baffles me that we've gotten the type of reception from people that we've had. we're planning a european tour next summer and past that there's no telling. we're adding ben's brother to our roster so he'll be playing bass and ben doing guitar. this should add more depth to the music and hopefully we'll continue to write and record and a frantic pace and keep releasing stuff. we really just love to play so if nothing else happens, i don't think that we'd care.

Ben: we are just getting started, man!

8. Who are you often compared to?

Ryan: Raein is a big one. A few European labels have described us as being the American La Quiete, which is incredibly flattering and hard to live up to.

Matt: kids have told me that we sound like so many different bands. rodan comes up a lot. jeromes dream and neil perry. i've heard the la quiete and raein reference before. it varies so much which i guess is a good thing since that means we're hard to peg.

Ben: i had a friend say we sounded like envy.

9. Do you like where the Screamo scene is today?

Ryan: Well, it depends what screamo scene. I don't really pay too much attention to the American one. I think most of the bands are really derivative and generic. I think most of the interesting stuff is coming out of Europe and Asia. Of course, this stuff doesn't get too much credit here. In America, I see way too many "screamo" kids who don't really understand too much what punk and hardcore mean. It's kind of like the Hot Topic syndrome, where you get the look, but not the message. It seems like it might be becoming a fashion thing. I think there are also a few bands and maybe a few labels who are helping this happen.

Matt: oh man, don't get me started...o.k. i'll tell ya. no i do not like where it is. really i think punk rock in general is in a sad state with a few notable exceptions. there are too many bands screaming some sort of message without doing interesting music to serve as a conduit for it. there seems to be too much of a "sound" that bands feel the need to stuff themselves into and so many of them won't take risks, punk rock and all the billion subgenres has become by and large homogenous, i think bands like raein, la quiete and envy continue to do things their way and of course there are several others but by and large the music is getting really boring, rock band rule ..1: if you start a band with some friends saying the phrase "we should sound like 'insert band name here'" then don't do it, come back when you don't have to say that, i don't want to sound like an asshole on this point but punk is becoming too tame musically, there's no danger in the sound anymore because few people want to play off the beaten path. (i swear to god i'm really not this pretentious most of the time)

Interviews

Ben: it seems the scene is pretty happening. but i don't really know much about it honestly.

10. That is all for now, thanks guys.

Ryan: Thanks Mark!

matt: we really appreciate it, man.

ben: yeah that was nice!

January 2007 for Shootmeagain.com by Julien from Heart on Fire Records

- 1.Please present the band to the Belgian audience who would not know you already? How would you describe your music to someone who would never heard about you?
- We're from Nashville, Tennessee, generally regarded as the country music capitol of USA. Nashville isn't really near the east coast, so there's not many interesting bands that come through here, unless we book the shows. Unfortunately, we're all very busy with jobs, family, and other responsibilities, so we can't put very much time into putting on shows. There's not really any sort of cohesive scene here either, at least not one that we're a part of. Because of all this, we have been playing together for a long time, and have grown together, finding new bands out, bringing in other outside influences. Matt (guitar) and I have been playing together for almost 6 years now, and we've taught each other so much in that time. It's almost like we're musical brothers (ha ha!). So, we started this band to play music that we're excited about. After every release we pretty much start from scratch and allow ourselves to change, we don't try and repeat anything we've done before.
- It's always difficult to describe our music. I think we play in and are listened to by the screamo/ emo-violence scene. And sure, we enjoy that music. But, we really come out our music with tons of influences. Matt is really into the 90's indie rock scene in Louisville, shoegaze stuff, Hum, the Jesus Lizard, things like that. I really enjoy fast music. A lot of times I listen to the drums in bands, like Ekkaia, Exclaim, Drop Dead, etc. But of course, we both listen to a wide variety of stuff. One of our

favorite albums of 2006 was Mew's and the glasshanded kites. That was like a revelation for me. So, continuing with the description, we're heavy, we're not always fast, but always energetic.

- 2. From where comes the influences you put in your music. The bands you listen and that may have influence you in one way or another.
- I guess I answered some of this in the last question. But one thing that we're both really into is European and Japanese bands. The bands, coming from different cultures, have a different sense of melody that is really refreshing to us.
- 3.We've met in the Cry Me a River Fest in 2006. I felt a great atmosphere of friendship, that was great. You were on a European Tour...so how was the feeling you felt in that tour? And why did you brought a German guy to play the second guitar in a band where you usually are three guys!?
- It was great meeting you Julien! I wanna meet your little boy next time. Well, the tour was a huge learning experience for all of us. It was our first tour, and our relationships really changed. Before, I didn't really see the guys very much except for at practice and at shows. So going from little contact to 24/7 living with them was hard at times. But at other times it was great. I think we all really had a great time and wouldn't have done anything different. Of course, Ben (bass) left the band after the tour, but I don't think it was because of happenings on the tour.
- We've always wanted a second guitar player, but being in Nashville, it's hard to find people who are into the same music we are. We wanted the chance to do that, and asked Lars (React with Protest Records, who booked the tour) to play

with us. He couldn't, so his brother, Chris, volunteered. It was a weird experience playing with 2 guitars, but Chris was a really awesome guy. Having him on tour made it 500% better. We miss him!

4.We now hear here Al Gore touring around the Globe with its movie about global warming of the planet. What do you think about this? You maybe know more than us about that guys, his good and bad sides. He seems like discovering his new ecological side and start to preach for a global change...it looks a bit strange. But it is a great thing to do also. Your opinion?

- Al Gore actually taught a class at the university that Matt and I go to (I graduated last spring, though). He was born and raised in Tennessee, so I guess we see a little bit more of him than the rest of the world. It seems like Al Gore is like a lot of politicians. Sometimes they mean well, and maybe have good intentions, but because of the surrounding government, and the way things happen in our system, bad things keep coming out of him. I see how vocal he is now about global warming, and I think, Why wasn't he doing anything when he was the vice-president? I wonder if maybe because his political career is over, now he thinks he can say the things he was afraid to say when he wanted to be president. I think that's cowardly.

Knowing all that, I understand that sometimes shitty people can sometimes say good things, get good messages out. Look at Michael Moore, he's a total hypocrite, but I still support a lot of the things he says, because he's bringing up good points that people should think about and talk about. To me, it doesn't matter so much that he lives in mansions, because I don't give a shit about him. I do give a shit that nobody was call-

ing George W. Bush out on all the lying, cheating, and stealing that he was doing.

And also, I start to question global warming. It seems like everyone is totally agreeing about what's happening. But I've been hearing small, dissenting voices, and I wonder why the proglobal warming people can never answer these questions. So, I'm not 100% sure about global warming. I think it's important that people stop fucking up the environment for sure, and I want to find some alternative fuel vehicle really fast, and also stop making so much waste. But, whether global warming is happening, or it is natural, or something else, I don't know because I'm not a scientist and can't understand everything about it. It seems too complex. Ha ha! sorry if I sound like an idiot.

5.Actually we hear about the fact the United States want to build a wall between USA and Mexico. What's your opinion as citizens of USA on that topic? It's like in Israel they build a wall to protect them from arab people. It seems humanity do the same history again and again. All those walls remind me that Berlin Wall in Germany years ago, between Western and Eastern countries.

- The wall between Mexico and the USA is so fucking stupid, I think. They say things about how much it will cost, something like 45 billion dollars. Where is this money coming from? We are fighting a useless war, we are in a huge deficit, and now they want to spend more money on building a wall that won't work. It's stupid. Mexican immigrants are coming over and working jobs that are empty. They aren't kicking Americans out of jobs, so what is the problem? Instead of trying to kick them out, we should make them legal citizens so they can pay taxes on the money they earn, and

then maybe we could get out of the deficit we are in.

It seems this fence they want to build is similar to the gated communities popping up around the USA. People are building suburbs that are surrounded by fences, to keep out un-desirables. It's ridiculous, and quite scary. It's making the « haves » and « have-nots » even more visible. This fence in front of Mexico is the same thing. Just designating one side as first world, and the other as third world.

6.Ryan, you have your own label. This question is a chance for you to present it to some people here around who would not know it! So present it, stuff, bands, etc. And why did you chose to release so much bands that are not from the States, that is not that usual for a North American label.

- Well, I studied abroad in Japan for one semester, and went to lots of shows and found tons of bands that I was amazed by. But, none of them were releasing anything other than demos, and of course, no one in America had heard of them. So, when I came home I started a small distro. trying to get stuff from Japan, and then I released a 12inch from Gauge Means Nothing. This started the label. I do the label with my best friend Roy. Since the label started. I've traveled back to Japan, to South East Asia, and all over Europe, so this has given me a chance to meet lots of people I only emailed before. When I see things that are unfair, like the lack of attention foreign bands get in the US, I feel a desire to help out. I think it's just my nature. This is kind of how I operate the label. The whole point is to bring foreign bands to the American audience.

So, we've got a very busy spring. We've got numerous co-releases with various labels. Prob-

ably are biggest releases are a re-release of The Third Memory's album onto vinyl (third memory is French emo-violent screamo), a 2x3inch CD of Japan's 3 cm tour (very nice indie rock with screaming), new LP from Sweden's Amalthea (screamo w/epic instrumental parts), and finally a new Cease Upon the Capitol CD before tour. We have many other releases, but too many to name. Check our website here: http://www.child-ismine.com

7.What does it represent for you to evoluate in a DIY scene? Touring the world and playing each night in front of small crowd and in small places (even in basement). is this better and more important for you, that DIY ethic...in place of touring the big place, for load of money in front of a crowd just there to consume music like their consume television.

- the DIY mindset has always just been natural to me. I don't try to do anything because I think it's DIY, I just do things that seem right to me and make me happy. With touring, it's the same way. I want people to enjoy the music, and I want to enjoy playing for them, and I want to meet them and find out about their lives. Going on tour is just making new friends every day, and sharing something with them that is really important to me. I think if we toured at bigger places, I wouldn't be able to meet people in the same way.

8.There's a video documentary on the CD version of the «S/T» album. Please tell us more about this and what it is all about! I guess it may interest the people who have the LP version for example.

- Our good friend Sean is really into film and makes short films. We had him come into the stu-

dio whenever we were recording, and also shot a practice and a show. So, I just thought it would be cool to add something visual to the album.

9.Last question: what's up next for the band? Thanks a lot for the answers, and hope to meet you again in Europe.

- Our current bassist, Roy, just had a baby girl, Langley Claire Batts. We're going into the studio in the next month to record an 8 song EP. This should be released on vinyl and CD by various labels around the world. We've also got a split 7inch with the Third Memory coming out soon from Parade of Spectres (England), Desertion Records (France), and I've Come For Your Children (USA). We'll be coming back to Europe in June and July2007, playing Trashfest and Cry Me a River. Thanks for reading and hope to see you this summer!
- Ryan

October 2013 for Off Cloud Nine Zine by Nolan Arthur

Nolan - Let's start off with some basic questions about the band. When did you form? Who are all the members? Where were you guys from? What did everyone do in the band?

Ryan - Cease Upon the Capitol formed in the spring of 2004. I'm Ryan, Drums/Vocals. Then there's Matt, Guitar/Vocals. And a trio of bassists. Last was Roy, then Ben, and our first bassist was Ian. We started in Murfreesboro, Tennessee, which is just outside of Nashville, but we played and practiced in both cities.

N - How did the band form?

R - At the end of 2003, Matt and I were playing together in a band called The Baldwin Mass Suicide (TBMS). That December, I went to Japan for a month and played guitar with the band Gauge Means Nothing and toured through Malaysia, Singapore, and Japan. It was an incredibly inspirational experience, and I came home energized. TBMS was not a very serious band, so I quit and talked to Matt about starting something new. We were both more interested in emo-violence and European & Japanese screamo, as well as doing something with stronger social and political lyrics. So, we started playing together and wrote three songs. Then we met lan, who had moved to Murfreesboro from South Korea where he'd played in the hardcore band Unroot. He was more of a guitarist, but I had bass equipment, so he filled in and we finished 2 more songs. We recorded a demo with those songs and then recorded the songs at a studio (this was the "End of History" EP) before Ian went back to South Korea for the

summer. And... well there's a lot more, but that's pretty much how the band formed.

N - What were some pre-Cease Upon The Capitol bands?

R - The only notable one was The Baldwin Mass Suicide. That's how I met Matt. Towards the end of the band, Roy (who joined CUTC on bass at the end of 2006) also played bass. It was a little similar to CUTC. In fact, a few of the last songs that TBMS wrote were retooled as CUTC songs. The music was a little more on the hardcore side, with some bits of emo-violence and grind mixed in.

N - What were some of the band's biggest influences (musical and non-musical)?

R - Well, as we were in college, I think our influences changed through the years. In the beginning we were really going for a real emo-violence sound. I think that's pretty obvious in our first EP and full-length. When Ben joined the band, there was a bit of a rock influence that came in as well. Man.. influences. I might as well name drop some. We had a huge hard on for A Day In Black and White when they released their first EP. There was a huge influence on the stuff before the first album. The first album was really influenced by La Quiete and some other European screamo acts. After that, we started going for a more progressive sound, and were really influenced by Mew and Dominic. Envy's always been an enormous influence on me. Matt always said that Rodan and Neil Perry were big influences on him. With all of that, I think Matt has always written extremely unique melodies, and nearly all of our songs are built on those.

N - You guys pumped out a ton of material during your existence as band. How many releases did you end up having? Which was your favorite and why?

R - Yeah, we were really ambitious. I'm not sure I've ever counted how many releases... so let me do it now. Not counting different versions of things and releases that never came out... I think we did 11 things in 4 years? That includes two compilation appearances. There's around 50 unique songs in there.

My favorite has always been our Untitled EP/Album from 2007. To me, it just doesn't sound like anyone else, and is so passionate and original. I still listen to it today and am impressed by what we accomplished. We really went in the studio with 6 songs for that, wrote two instrumentals in the studio and the two-track opening. Not sure whether it's an EP or an album...

N - To me, every one of your releases offers something different sound wise. Did you guys mean to do this or was it just natural progression while writing and playing together?

R - I think it was natural, but also purposeful. I think each time we sat down to write a new set of songs, we really tried to do something different. Most all of the songs always started out with some guitar melodies that Matt wrote, but then I sort of took it from there and we molded it into some sort of song. There was always a unique interplay between the members that colored how the songs turned out. But we always just wanted to make music that we would want to listen to.

N - I noticed that quite a few labels outside of the United States released some of your splits, ep's,

and albums. In my opinion, that's a big achievement to be known internationally. How did you guys get hooked up with some of the labels like React with Protest, Impulse Records, etc...?

R - I started doing my label, I've Come For Your Children (now called MeatCubeLabel) in 2003, and met a lot of other labels through trading and co-releasing things. That was really the best way to get our music out there and get labels interested. I would include CUTC demos and releases in packages, and I was able to become friends with other people doing labels. I think with most of the foreign labels, they could really connect with what we were trying to do with our music and it fit with what they were trying to do with their labels.

N - How many tours did you guys go on? Did you go on any international tours?

R - We went on three official tours, two in Europe, one on the East Coast USA. It was a little difficult for us playing in the US, because Nashville is pretty land-locked. There aren't too many good places around us to play screamo. We would occasionally play shows in Georgia or Kentucky, but never really found a good community to hook up with. The European scene at the time was thriving a lot more, so we just decided to set up a tour over there instead of trying to do one in America. It was really the right choice at the time. Our first European tour was about a month long and we had a lot of well received shows with awesome crowds. Coming home from that and playing a bar to 10 people in Nashville was just depressing. We did another European tour the next year, 2007, which was shorter but even more awesome. A couple months after that we played a week of shows with The Third Memory, from France,

up the East Coast, and played our last show in a basement in Bloomington, IN to about 15 people. Huge thanks to Lars from React With Protest for putting together the European tours, and Mike from Rok Lok Records for helping me with the USA tour.

N - Do you have any incriminating, wild, or just flat out funny stories that you feel comfortable sharing while you were in the band?

R - Plenty of incriminating stories, which I will choose not to share. But, oddly enough, I can't think of much that was flat out funny from our band or tours or anything. We were a pretty serious bunch of dudes. I think one of the most light hearted and nice memories was at the end of our first European tour, we had a couple of days at the Ulbrich house (React With Protest) and played a show outside, next to corn fields. No vocals or anything, just instruments. It was super nice and relaxing, beautiful outside. A really nice end to a great but stressful month of playing nightly.

N - Let's say you guys were going play a show and you had to create a set list of your favorite songs to play live. What songs would you choose?

R - Considering most of our songs are untitled, this will be hard. Hahaha... and this is all my opinion. But I think the perfect CUTC set would be something like:

Yelling "Fire" in a Crowded Theatre / Protocol For The Left / Paralysis / Untitled (Track 3 on 2006 Album) / Untitled (Track 9 on 2006 Album) / Untitled (Track 5 on 2007 Album) / Untitled (Track 10 on 2007 Album) / Pleased / A Good Death Not in that order, but those are all the songs that sort of define us, to me anyways...

N - When did the band end and why?

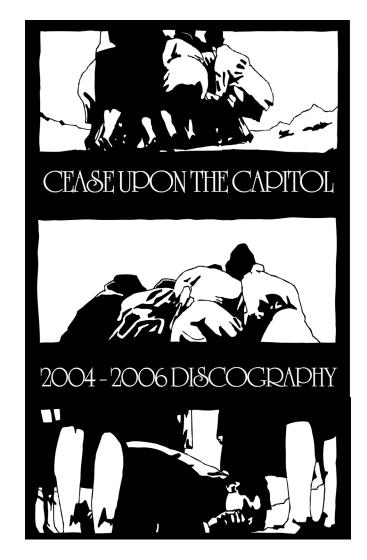
R - The band ended after our 2007 USA tour. I think everyone was really burnt out from touring so much. We all had a lot going on with our personal lives, so the band stopped being feasible. Of course, there's other personal stuff that I don't want to go into.

N - What were some post-Cease Upon The Capital bands?

R - During CUTC and continuing after, I was playing guitar & vocals in a band called Sanctions. It was sort of Tragedy/Ekkaia worshipping crust. Matt started Dolcim after CUTC and did that for a few years. They played spacy, post-screamo stuff. Roy & I attempted to do several emo-violence bands afterwards, Ciguatera & Bandara, but never really got anything off of the ground. Nowadays, Roy is playing in Altar of Complaints with the drummer from Dolcim. I don't think Matt's playing anything these days. I mainly do my label, MeatCubeLabel.

N - Will a reunion ever happen?

R - Most likely not. I moved to Seattle and have no plans to go back to Nashville. We're all in different places in our lives now and I doubt it would ever work. Plus, I'm super out of practice with drums and just imagining playing those blast beats again makes my muscles hurt. In place of a reunion, we've got a pretty massive discography coming out very soon with a huge digital booklet with lyrics, pictures, flyers, and anything else I can find lying around. Look for that in the next couple of months.





Unreleased Designs

cease upon the capitol - live at liquid smoke 07/09/05

01. protocol for the left	3:50
02. yelling "fire" in an empty theatre	3:02
03. more red lines	6:48
04. paralysis	3:53
05. mothers & widows	4:36
06. Iullabies and bad dreams	3:39

matt strickland - guitars & vocals ben johnson - bass ryan lewis - drums

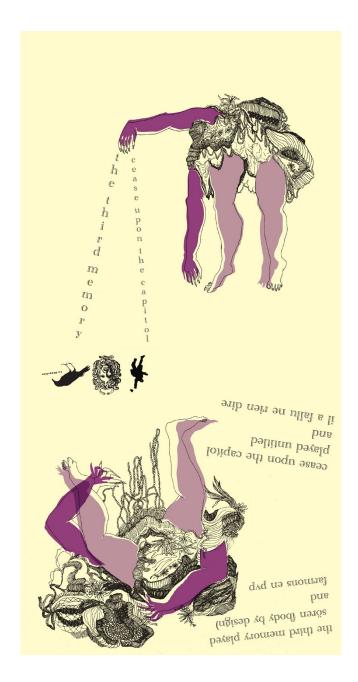
> chronocological http://chrono.childismine.com chronocological@yahoo.com

these cd's come as a courtesy from the labels that have been kind enough to support us as a band. we owe a lot to these awesome people. special thanks to: escucha! records, existencia, ape must not kill ape records, shove records, impure muzik, react with protest records, and endless/nameless records.

you can contact us here: 252 barker rd. nashville, tn 37214 usa

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we'd been throwing this idea around for awhile, playing an acoustic show, ben finally booked the date, and we were obligated to start working on the songs. we wanted to remake our old songs; keep the basic melodies, but change nearly everything else. the first song we changed was lullabies and bad dreams, changing what was once a slightly apocalyptic epic song into something more fitting in a lounge act. from that point we proceeded to change songs from the beginning of our band history to the most recent. what we were left with amazed us. our intense, raging songs had been infused with groove, chill, and hipness. after a few nights of consecutive, hurried practices, we played the fated show at liquid smoke, a local bar that we frequent, on saturday, july 9th, 2005. we hope you enjoy the songs, we put lots of time and love into them. -ryan



Art by Jacqueline Meeks



the third memory thanks:

our friends from cease upon the capitol, derek and samantha, clement, cedric and pierre, peni, bruno, and everyone who has helped us in any way on tour, we're surrounded by awesome people, thank you.

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"body by design" originally composed by cease upon the capitol. the third memory is: adrian, nicolas, julien, julien.

cease upon the capitol thanks:

the third memory and peni for an awesome week on the road, clement, lars and sabine, sam and derek, sean, jason dietz, jacqueline, mike rok lok, and anyone who helped us out.

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"il a fallu ne rien dire" originally composed by the third memory. cease upon the capitol is: matt, roy, ryan



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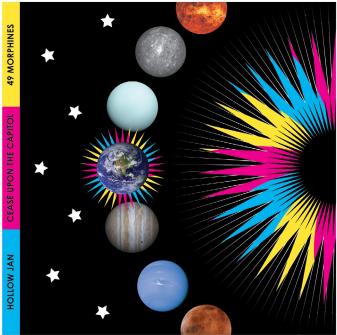
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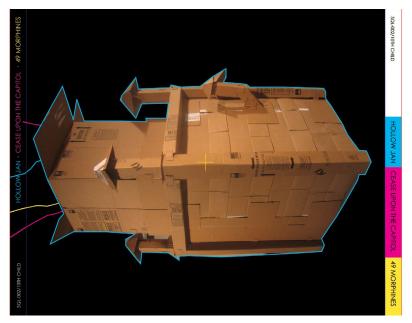
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Art by Ryan Lewis







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