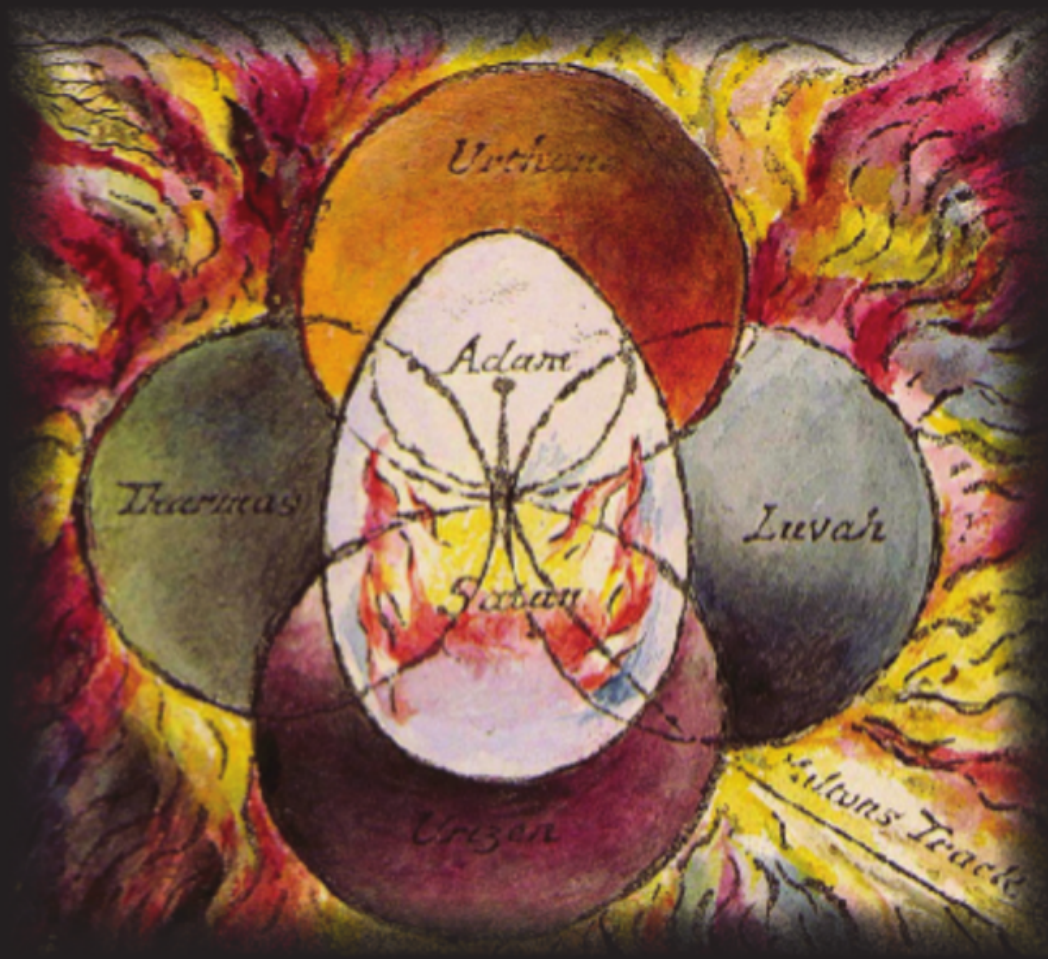


FEARFUL SYMMETRY



LOUDER THAN WORDS



About FEARFUL SYMMETRY

We're rock and prog-rock fans, (but not exclusively), going way back, who wanted to create something new, inspired by the 'progressive' music we've listened to over the years.

The music on our debut album, 'Louder Than Words', is an affectionate homage to classic prog; new compositions, but aiming to convey a familiar and beloved sound and feel.

'Fearful Symmetry' is not so much a band, more an aesthetic - a set of principles defining our approach to this music - not constrained by genre, but seeking to capture and blend a mix of styles.

How we arrived at this concept wasn't born out of pre-conceived notions. It evolved from conversations between two cousins, both with a love for music - listening and playing.

Suzi: "We wanted to create something from past - and some current - influences that would be new but would feel familiar. We think it ticks all the boxes: gongs; animals; esoteric lyrics; time signature changes; bombast; self-indulgence even; a sense of humour; a hidden joke; a concept album. But which concept?"

Jeremy: "When Suzi came up with the exciting idea of creating a Prog Tribute album, the only kind of album it could be was a concept album. I knew at once that William Blake - poet, artist, visionary, and spiritual revolutionary - was the only possible choice for our subject matter."

And so, the idea for our first album grew. **'Louder Than Words'** features eight tracks: seven with vocal elements and one instrumental. We have been lucky to have some wonderful guest musicians agree to be a part of this project, which we hope will give listeners some fun and even a little joy.

The standout revelation has been Yael Shotts - her voice becoming integral to the band and its music, her interpretations articulating resoundingly the emotive force of the songs.

However you feel about the concept, it's probably best to let the music speak for itself.



The Players

Conceived, written, and produced by **FEARFUL SYMMETRY**

(*Suzi James and Jeremy Shotts*).

Jeremy - all lyrics, vocals on 'Louder Than Words', bass on 'City Of Art', backing vocals.

Suzi - guitars, bass, key boards, backing vocals - other than those detailed below.

Gratefully enhanced by:

Sharon Petrover (Project RnL, Square To Check, and many others) - all drums.

Yael Shotts (Volition) - vocals on 'Form And Substance', 'Rule Of Reason', 'Ore And Lrvah', and 'City Of Art'.

Ray Livnat (Project RnL, 2for6, Anakdota) - vocals on 'Ceaseless Strife'.

Ian Stuart Lynn (musician, composer, film-maker - www.ianstuartlynn.uk) - vocals, piano, soprano sax, strings on 'Innocence'.

Ben Azar (Steroid Puppets, Yossi Sassi Band, Scardust) - second guitar solo on 'Rule Of Reason'

Matthew Rutherford (actor, singer, musician) — double-bass on 'Innocence'.

Amanda Truelove (London Symphony Orchestra) - cello on 'Innocence'.

5.



Harley



Matt



Sharon

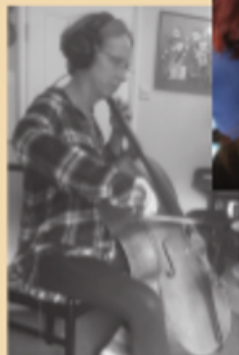
↓
Ian



Suzi ←



→ *Yael*



Jeremy ←



Amanda



↓
Ray

Louder Than Words

First things thirsty surging soundly
 Rolled up ruby dark-hemmed robe whose
 Parent parts from waking world enshrine
 My piscine rebel Ore's aborning
 Primal nascent visions form
 No voice unseen can make my mind up
 still..

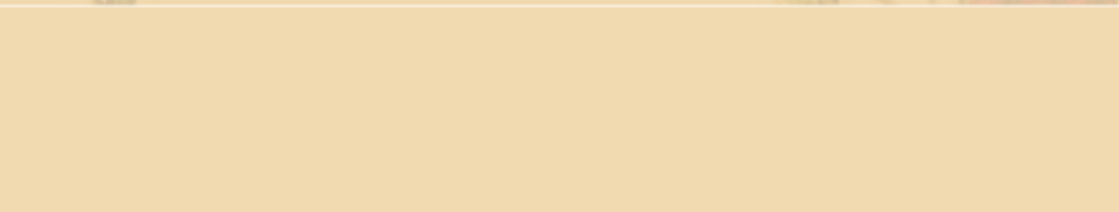
Down Out from this World
 Vistas unfurl
 Revealing the pearl
 Of mind and meaning

Polygonic proofs unwinding
 Orb of lunar light spell-binding
 Fly into its face, your shining boy
 Emanating mind unfettered
 Foundling child embracing yet
 Her rosebud glimpse of dawning sexual joy

Now, Louder than Words
 My Universe
 Visions Unheard
 Are forming..

Mind-forged in Your Reason's furnace
 Bound in chains beneath the surface
 Hurling Hand tears out your lustrous
 heart
 Learning lines encompassed space
 Prescribed Designs and shadowed faces
 Grinding Irons cannot conscribe the Art

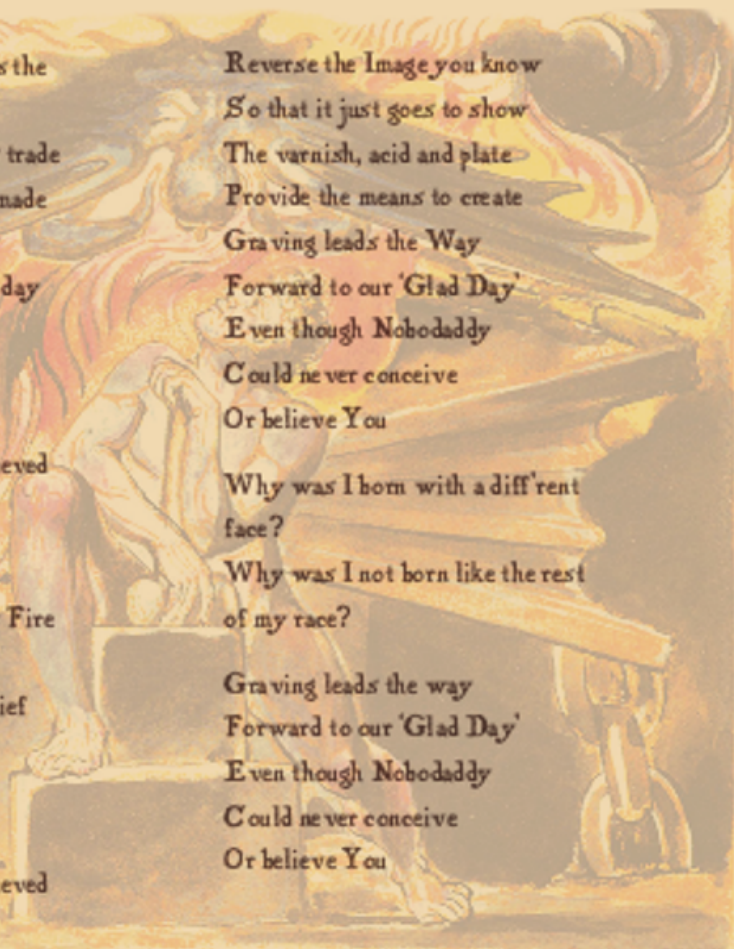
Now, Louder than Words
 My universe
 Visions unheard
 Are forming..



Form And Substance

Corroding the metal frees the
 spirit of the letters
 The learning lines of this trade
 Defined the bargain you made
 Scrape the varnish away
 Expose the copper bright day
 Straining at the wheel
 Chafing at the deal
 When the day's done
 You wonder if it has achieved
 Or deceived you...
 Font of others' Desire
 Corrupts your own Holy Fire
 Molten form sans serif
 Erodes your soul felt belief
 Raging at the Way
 Graving just for Pay
 When the day's done
 You wonder if it has achieved
 Or deceived you...

Reverse the Image you know
 So that it just goes to show
 The varnish, acid and plate
 Provide the means to create
 Graving leads the Way
 Forward to our 'Glad Day'
 Even though Nobodaddy
 Could never conceive
 Or believe You
 Why was I born with a diff'rent
 face?
 Why was I not born like the rest
 of my race?
 Graving leads the way
 Forward to our 'Glad Day'
 Even though Nobodaddy
 Could never conceive
 Or believe You



Innocence

Cast off your clothes and come
 join me outside in our Garden
 I the Sun Prophet and you the
 muse Moon Enitharmon
 Here is no Shame nor Pride
 only Desires
 Naked in Warm Sunlight
 Burning Bright, Burning Bright
 Sweet Delight
 Sweet Delight..

Recounting our steps in the sweet
 golden clime of this Eden
 Dappled light gathering senses
 afire beyond reason
 Blossoming offered free under
 our bower
 There is no Property

Gathering
 Dappled Skin
 Scattering
 Catherine...

Healing the Rose in purest
 snow white see the sweeper
 You be the lady fair Darkest
 Joy be your gamekeeper
 In our Gethsemane there's
 no betrayer
 Here is no Enemy
 In No Sense
 In A Sense
 Innocence
 Innocence...



Ceaseless Strife

Our world's constructed of
contraries
Angels and Demons in their
hosts
And our allegiances will vary
When passion's fever brings us
close....

And that's why Milton wrote
in *Fetters*

Describing Heaven's Holy
Bliss

And used his finest fiery letters
To paint the Fires of the Abyss

(Chorus)

Ceaseless Strife

Expands my Life

In Mental Fight

We seize the Light

It's just the labour pains

New lifeforms in our brains

That's why we seem insane...

We're all erotic politicians
Strangeness of strangers we
express

Torments and beauties in our
visions

Till pastured spaces give us rest

(Chorus)

Apocalypso's revelation

Hidden Harlot Maiden bright

Humankind's Divine Awakening

At once released from Endless

Night

(Chorus)

Miltons Track

Rule Of Reason

Papers in Order
 In your Dead Hand
 Each day's a sequence
 Nobody planned
 The only way is
 Say 'Non Serviam!'
 Your first refusal
 Weak, pressed and damned
 Rise up and break the
 Rule of Reason
 Mad mathematic
 Fatal Ratio
 Painting by Numbers
 Ranged row by row
 Now take your colours
 Where no-one goes
 Joyful Expulsion
 Strike the first Blows
 For Freedom from the
 School of Reason
 Bind your writing's metred verse
 Crawl behind your Leader's hearse
 Horrid hooks and nets he formed
 Binding to Urizen's norm

The Human Condition
 Is to embrace Sedition!

Curbing the Beauty
 Of our Desires
 Release the Passion
 From Custom's Mire
 The Rose of Love is
 Bound up with briars
 Priests in black fashion
 Tend barren pyres
 They play us for the
 Fools of Reason

Rescind the Orders
 Of the rigid frame
 Awake the sleepers
 From senseless shame
 Delete the statutes
 Man will not be tamed
 Deluded Rulers
 Won't rig the Game
 We'll overthrow the
 Rules of Reason



Orc And Luvah

Fashion your own System
 We all need systems of our own
 Refuse to be the Victim
 Your Freedom lies in you Alone
 Find your own direction
 There's no director for your role
 Make your own connections
 What you make projects your very soul
 It's hard to stop Creation when
 God's Fire takes shape in Common Men
 When inspiration burns the pen
 There's nothing left that's Common then
 (Chorus)
 Rise from dark memories
 Ascend to the Future
 Doctrines prove false suitors
 Let your own Hope be your guiding tutor
 Shape your own opinions
 From all the Beauty you can see
 Shun the role of minion
 Your only duty's to be free
 Change your old decisions

The ones that made you custom's serf
 Make your Life Re-vision
 Regain the ecstasy of Earth
 Imagined Nation of Our Self
 Images of Common Wealth
 Make sublime the Human Face
 We make a home of Time and Space

(Chorus)

Take your own existence
 Go forth and lovingly embrace
 The path of most resistance
 Re-join one wholly human race
 Grasp your so sweet essence
 In your immortal hand or eye
 Trust in your own prescience
 Unbending Law is just One Lie
 Surrender not to others' isms
 Rule-defined in mental prisons
 Freedom cometh only when
 We know we won't get fooled again

(Chorus)

City Of Art

The Sun Is Come
 The Tide of every Sea has Run
 The Waves of his prophesy
 Converge
 Eternity to One
 Feeling agony
 Repeating tragedy
 Tormented chastity
 Is not the way it has to be
 Seeking liberty
 Freedom's dignity
 Throw off the mediocrity
 Of tyrant-spawned theocracy

Chains shall fall
 Unbuild every dividing wall
 Relief as Humanity
 Throws down
 Urizen's vaulted halls
 Ignore the mockery
 Cast out bureaucracy
 In sympathy for the de Villes
 We find our dark satanic thrills
 Delving the fundament
 Painting a firmament

As our divine life teems
 Ignite our peerless spectral dreams
 The Bridge of Love
 Conjoins Heaven with Earth above
 We rise to this new born world
 Our home
 That we were dreaming of
 Free from Time's devotion
 Our mind a boundless ocean
 Thousand angels on a pinhead
 Rise your sibling shade undead
 Raise up audacity
 Your limitless capacity
 Our City Shines with Light and Music
 Bravely burning should you choose

Time and Space
 Are now gathered into one place
 Diverse singularity
 Revealed in every Human Face
 Raise up audacity
 Your limitless capacity
 Our City Shines with Light and Music
 Bravely burning should you choose

Tech

- DAW** Logic Pro X running on an iMac
- Plug-ins** Garritan Aria (orchestral), Air (keyboards)
- Guitars** Les Paul Standard, Gretsch G5420T, Fender Strat American Deluxe, Ovation Celebrity CS-287, Yamaha CX40 electro-classical
- Basses** Yamaha TRBX304, Warwick Streamer Stage II
- Keyboards** M-Audio Hammer 88, Roland V-Combo VR-09
Additional percussion using Logic sampled instruments
- Artwork** GIMP open source graphics software
- Win Blaks font** © Font Bros www.fontbros.com



Thank you...

Thanks to all the bands and musicians that we have enjoyed, and that have influenced us over the years - including some new friends: Pink Floyd, Genesis, Yes, King Crimson, Camel, Steve Hillage, Steely Dan, Return To Forever, Mahavishnu Orchestra, Van der Graaf Generator, Dream Theater, Project RNL, Yossi Sassi (& The Oriental Rock Orchestra), Ray Livnat, Sharon Petrover, Ben Azar, Daniel Weiss (Square To Check)... and so many more.

Thanks also to Yonatan Kossov (Bardo Studios, Jaffa) for his expertise and assistance in recording Ray's vocals and Sharon's drumming, as well as his invaluable advice on mixing the tracks, and ultimately 'mastering' the album.

Thanks to Arbel Berman-Shotts for adding the final touches to the layout of this booklet.

Thanks to our family and friends who have had to put up with this for the past few years since conception.

Jeremy and Suzi

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This album is dedicated to Barbara and Alan Shotts - proof absolute that Love and Joy may be born out of the Marriage of Contraries.

Louder Than Words

- 
- + Louder Than Words (7:08)
 - + Form And Substance (4:51)
 - + Innocence (3:49)
 - + Ceaseless Strife (3:46)
 - + Rule Of Reason (4:53)
 - + "Damn, braces: Bless relaxes" (4:11)
 - + Ore And Luvah (5:36)
 - + City Of Art (6:35)

