



proudly presents:

MANOLITA



In the year of 2996, just after world war five, the earth is suffering by manipulation.

The whole planet has become one big supernation with one big capital - New Rome.

The leader is controlling the peoples taste of music, from his power-building in New Rome.

Freedom is no longer a matter of course, and music can only be enjoyed and practiced with the accept from the mighty leader.



One woman and her gang are fighting for justice...

The
HipJazz
PowerPack

proudley presents:

MANOLITA

1

DECAY OF A CITY

The wind is cryin' in a city's decay
in a faraway future
The echo yells from the end of the
town
I'm dreaming legends of a burning Sunday

Floating sounds from a suffering wall
I don't care anymore
I must get up and follow my call
it's a sight and the fantasy flies

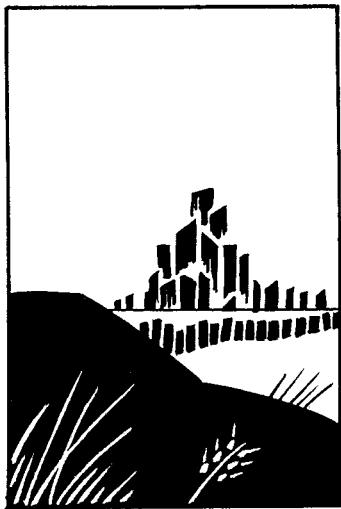
Living in a town
It ain't for real
Just trapped in there

Chorus :
And if you hear me calling
by the early night
Then take my hand, and darling...
come, let's do the flight.

Around the end we see....
It's too late !
Around the end we hear....
we are the mirror of fate !

Repeat chorus

We've started our flight from the provincial hole.



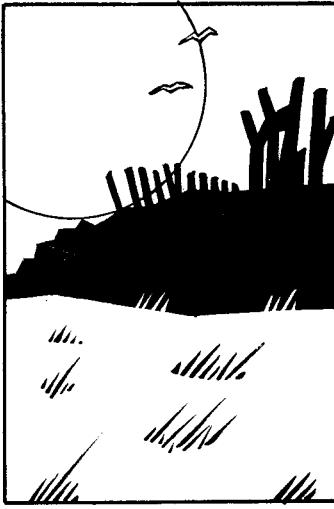
The provincial hole has been our prison for almost two years.

We have to reach the city of SANTINA, just a few miles from here.



The reason for our stay here, was our need to practice the prohibited styles.

From there the giant train, THE MEGAMAX, is heading for the capital.



The megamax will bring us to NEW ROME.



In secret, there were found notes from way back to the year of 2010.



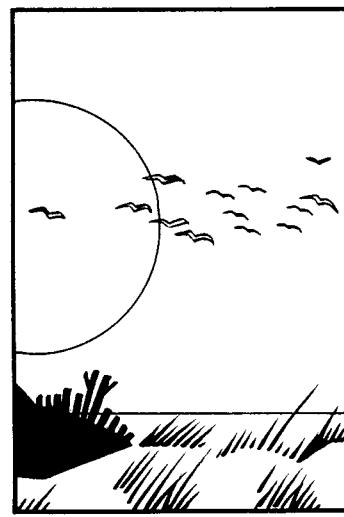
This excavation gave birth to what the manipulators call: "The musical defect".



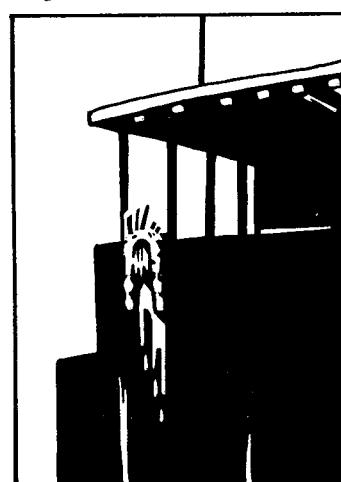
...and if you suffer from this, their belief is that it have to be beaten out of your body.



Now, the time has come to stop the manipulation...



...that stamps on us!



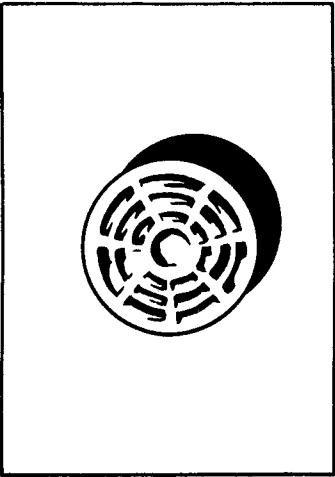
The reason for our flight
is THE CALL that has
raided my soul.

I've brought the guitar-
player of the old band,
De-Zit, along with me.

LARRY!

Say congratulations!
We've reached the
final grille.

The last
dynamite, the
last prevention -
we're lucky!



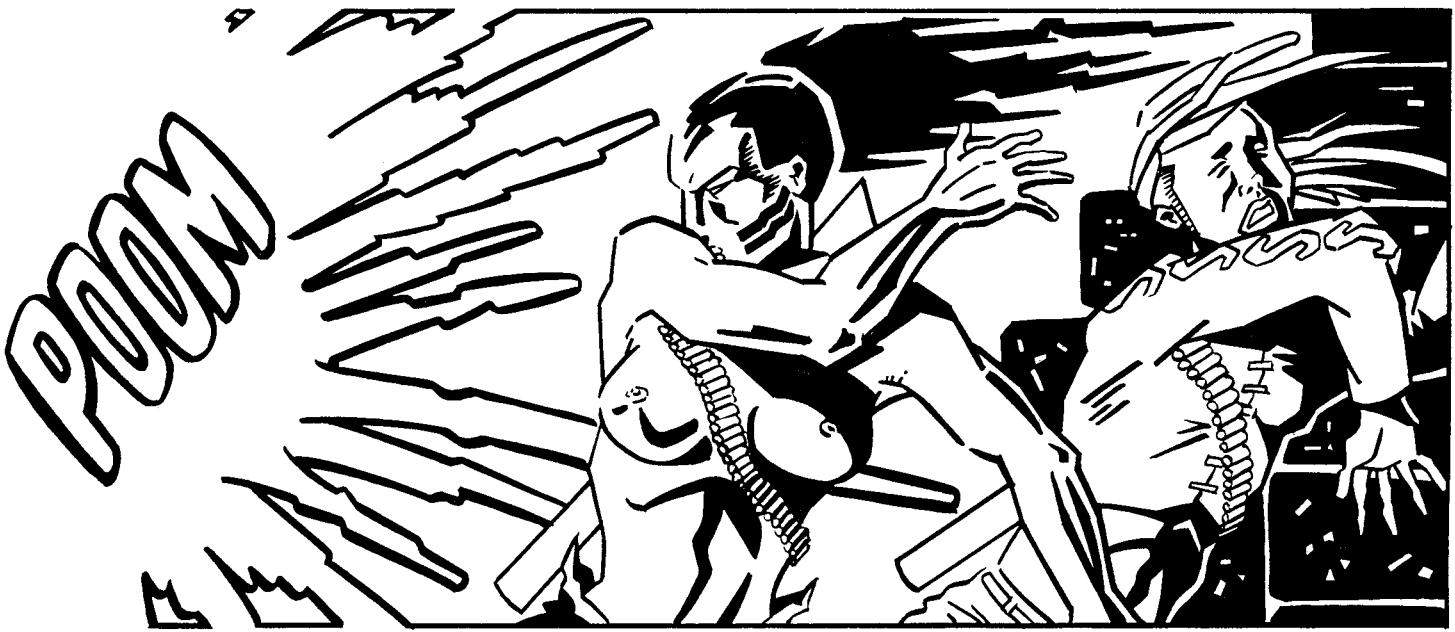
The wind's burned out...
We never meant to hurt
a heart
by stopping the rock-
show

we never meant to,
but we do it a lot
we kissed your hands,
and your feet...

The wind's burned out
we played it all loud,

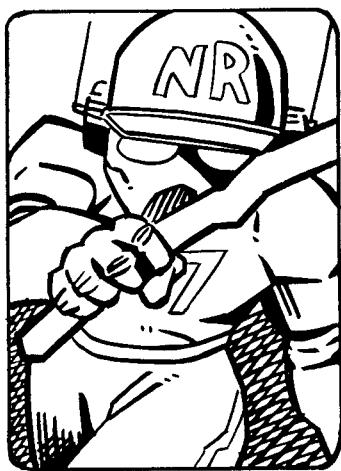
...for so long





When I'm thinking back
to the provincial hole,

it's only to refresh my
hate for the manipula-
tors!

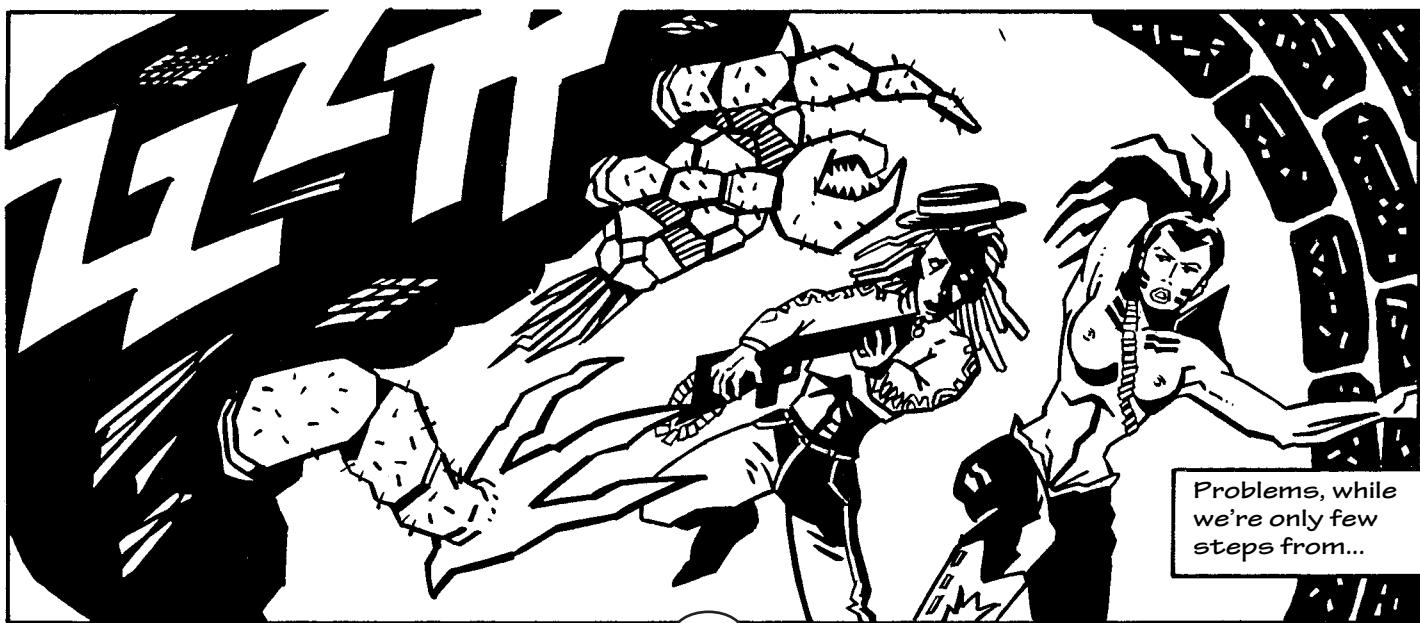
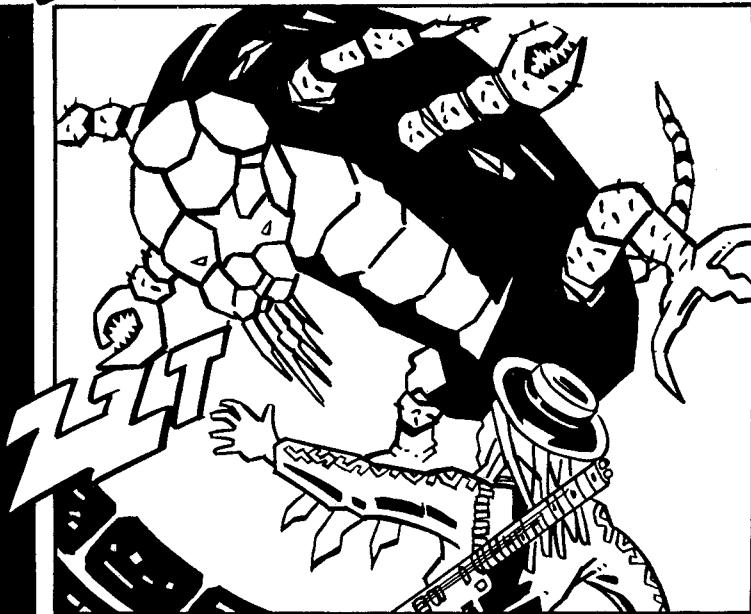


But that was exactly
what they would never
do.



MANOLITA!

Something is
alive down here
among us!



...SANTINA

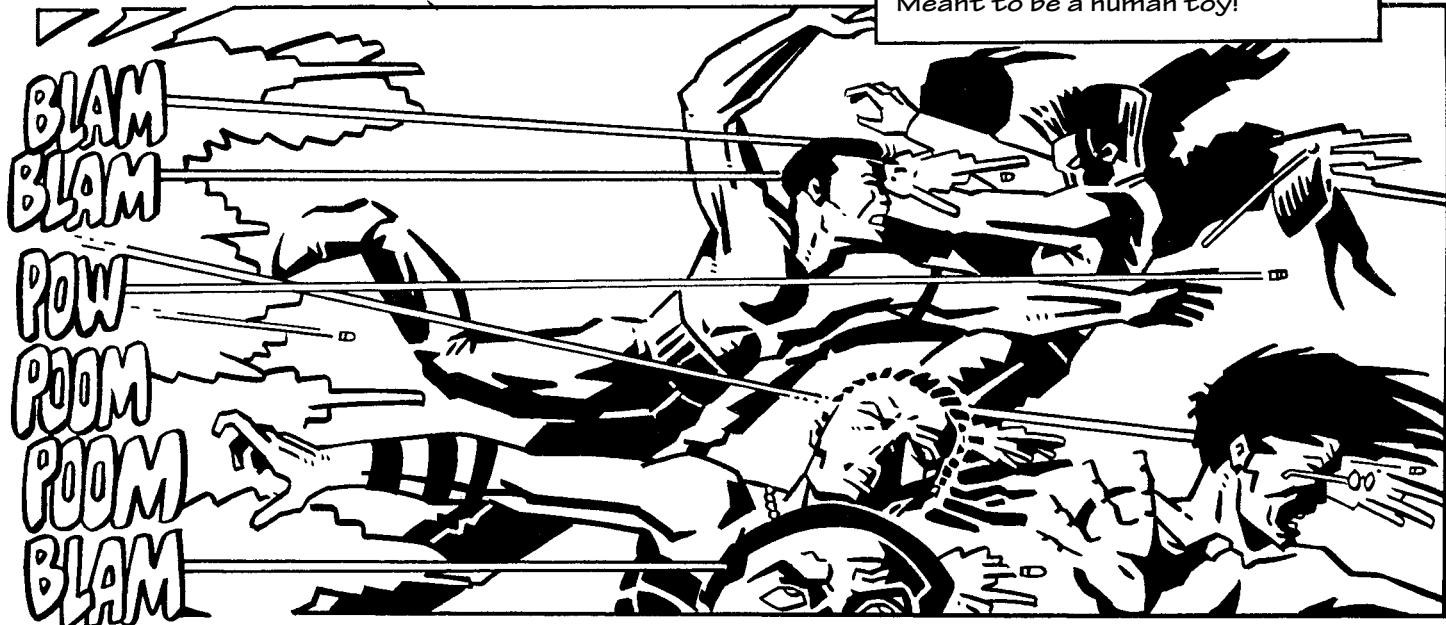


MEANT TO BE A HUMAN TOY

We walk the streets in the town and we smile
We change our shapes and hair
Observation of the world and it's style
The fashion is in the air

We never meant to be acting nutz
people are a part of their own
The swing is clear of the dancing dolls
made of flesh and bones..

Meant to be a human toy!



Teenagers are making all that noise
they change their shapes and style
New clothes for the girls and boys
c'mon just give me a smile

Fashion freaks - trying to be a passion
Fashion freaks - I've had my ration
Fashion freaks - answers when you ask
Fashion freaks - what's behind the mask

The message is to bye or die
in one or the other way
The whole thing is a fabricate lie
and it's a part of your day

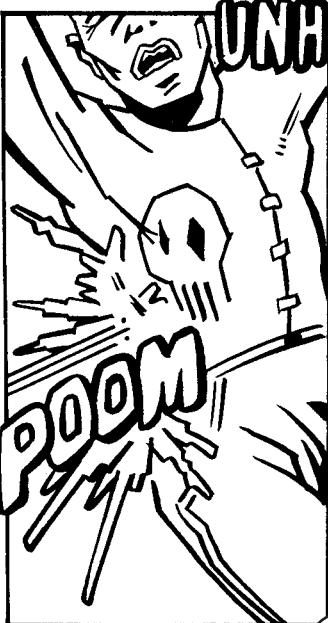
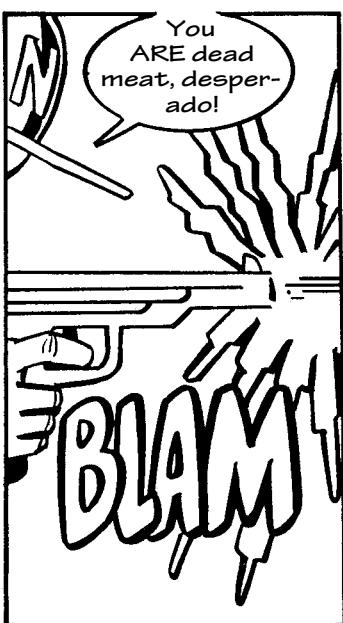
Meant to be a human toy!

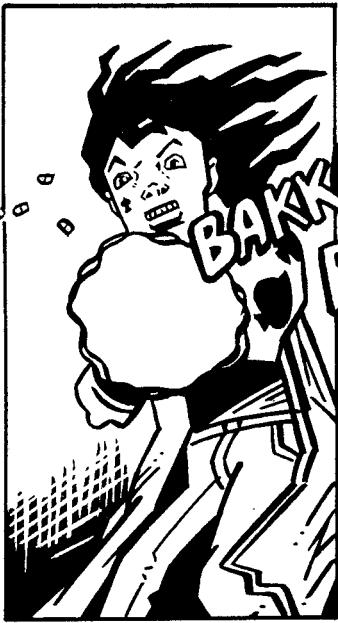




The message came from
our allies, New Rome
Rebels...

They're
reporting, our
names are on the
list, and we're deck-
lared outlaws.





The predictions,
as I, your leader
has foreseen

will keep my
position as the law,
here i New Rome!

I promise, to
the people, that
what's left of old
mother earth,

is now
the manipulators
property !







The inexplicable call inside my soul is leading us to Santina.



Music isn't the only thing that bothers the manipulators.



They've been searching for the doublerose for several years, but with no results.

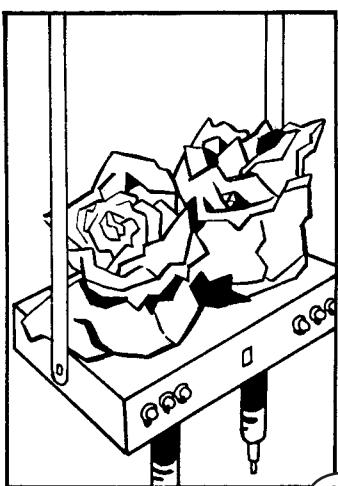
Music is, and will never be, more than simple products!!!



I won't accept the musical defects, even though more and more people are attracted to this sin!!



I don't understand, you're able to think about poems and music now...



The doublerose is the key to the fall of the leader. It's the only tool that can change the critical situation in New Rome.



12
MANOLITA

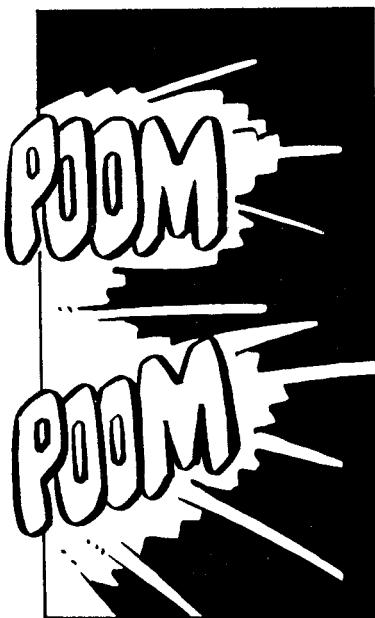
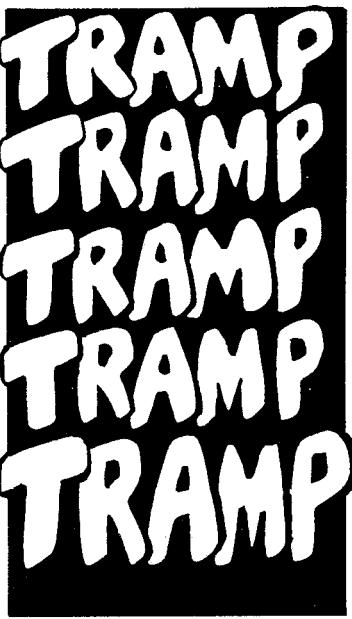
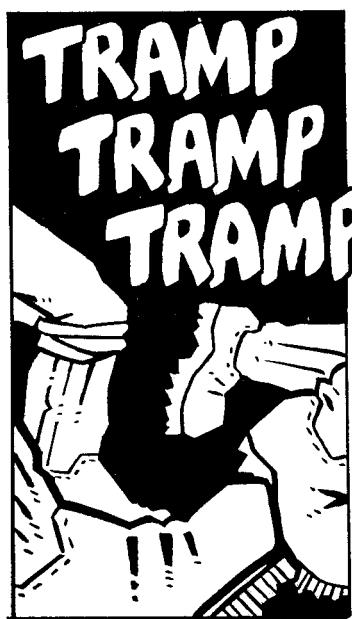
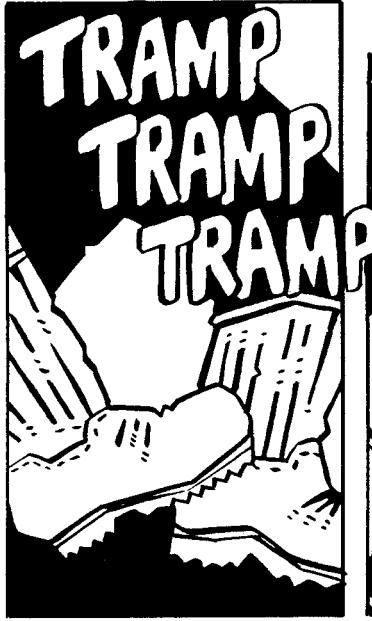
I have an idea, that there's a connection between my call and the doublerose...



It's the thought of that - that keeps us going.

..But right now, we have a problem to solve.

We're through, but we have to get out of the the sewers unnoticed.



The
HipJazz
PowerPack

proudley presents:

MANOLITA

2

THE WORLD OF '96

can see
it happens to be
a lie of third degree
It's a kind of illusion
don't tell me
it only bothers me

Go on strong
and everything's gone
nothing is any fun anymore
It's a tough time
in the world of mine

Chorus:
Yeah-yo
the world of '96
Yeah-yo
I know all your tricks

Run away
by night or day
listen what the wise man says:
»It's a tough time
in the world of mine.«

Repeat chorus

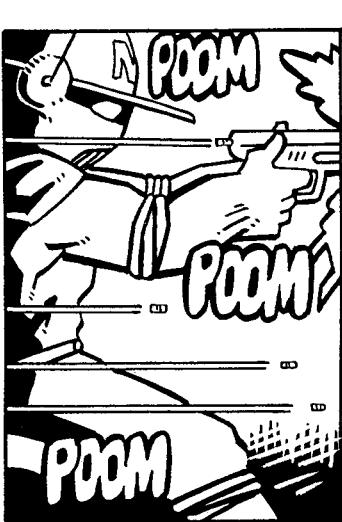
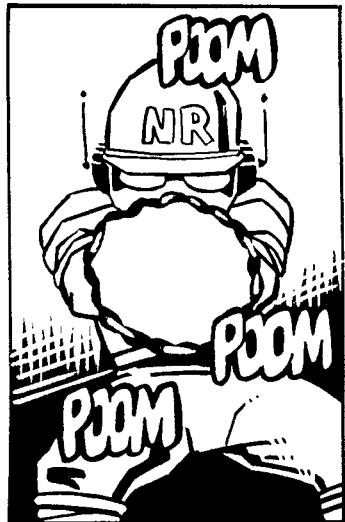
Gotta get up 'n' rise my head
to face the crowd is braindead
c'mon give me my pride
the rope is too tight
too tight

Repeat chorus



And right now while we've gone so far...

This bloody patrol of soldiers suddenly appears.



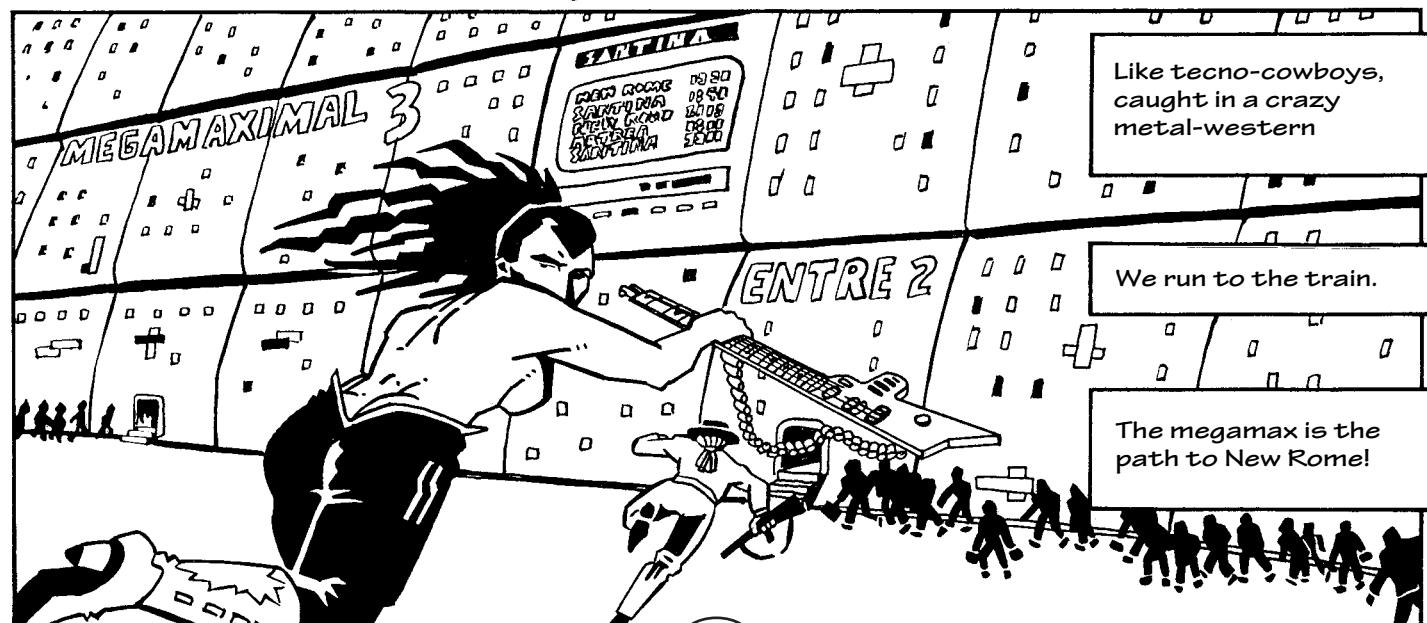
Too much violence!



I'm sick and tired of the violence!



But I have to keep it up - and follow my call.

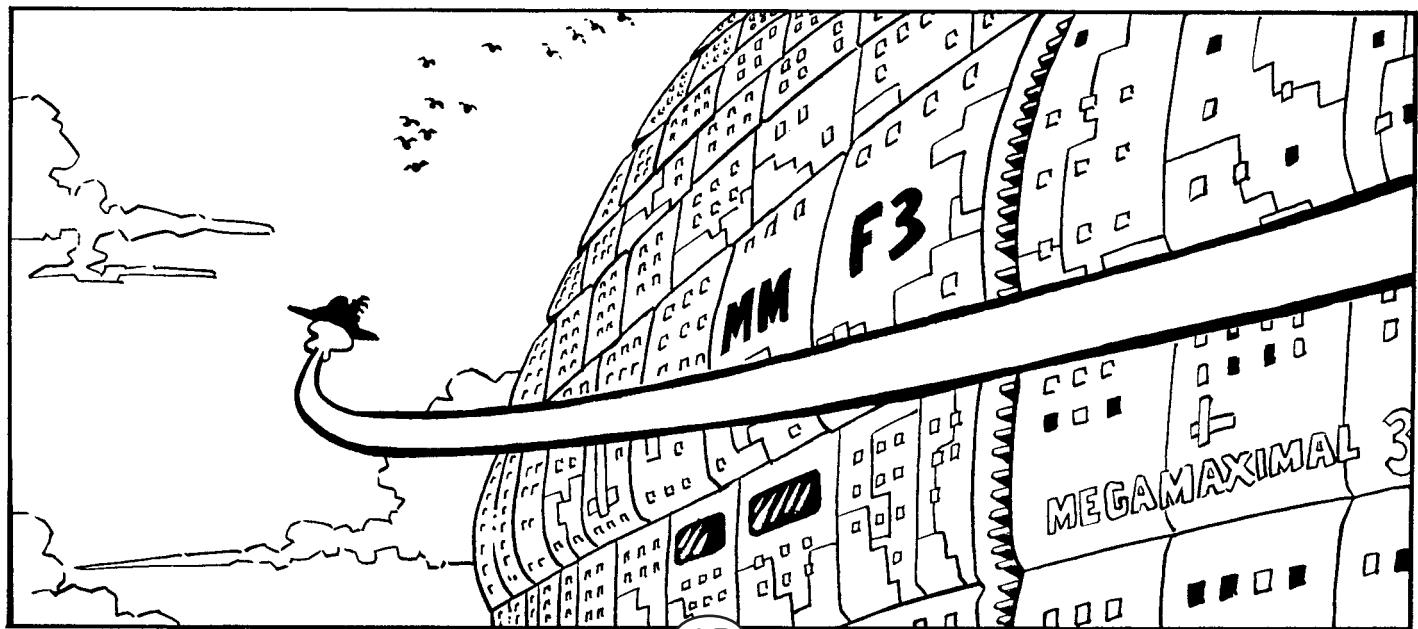


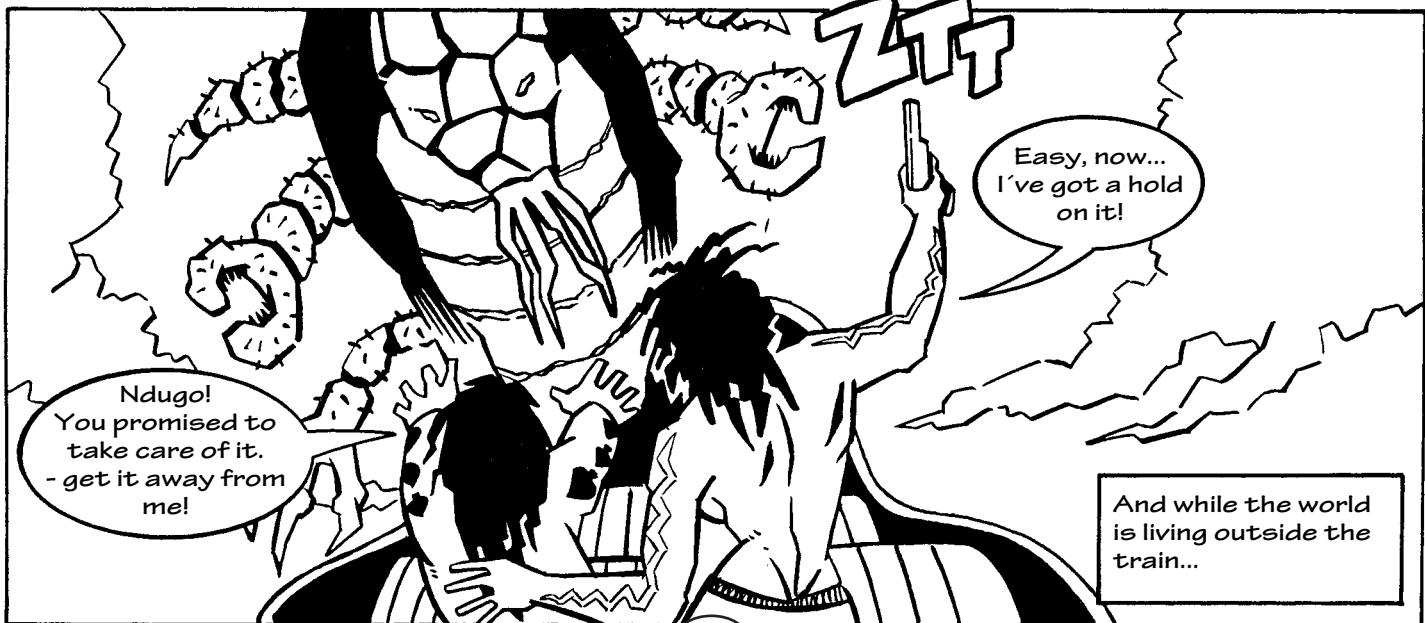
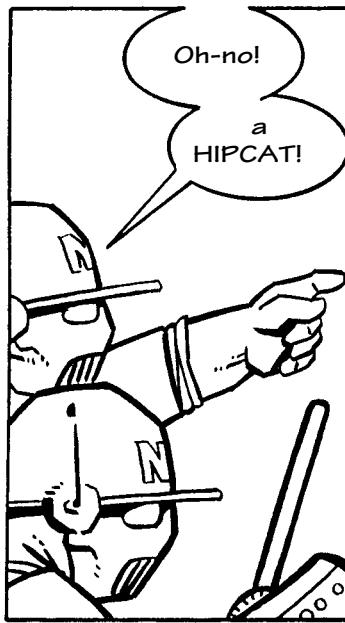
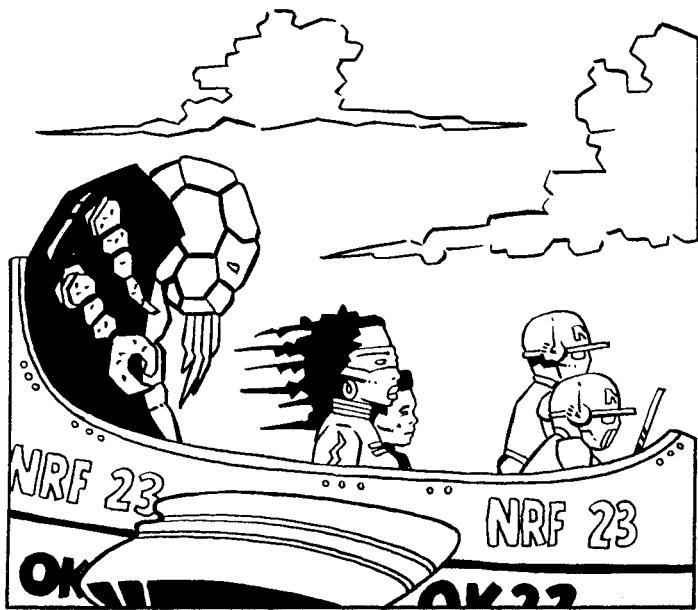
The megamax just depatured from Santina.

The bad news is, there are rebels on board who intent to overturn us.

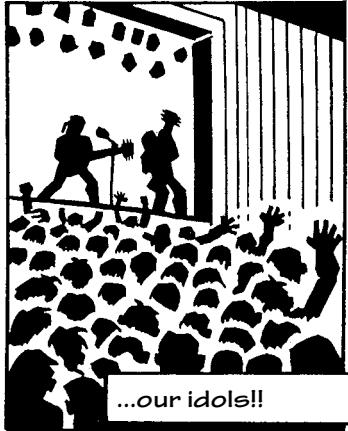
Unfortunatley, we only have the estimate over the law, here in New Rome.

So, we must still wait for the many ways of my prophesy.





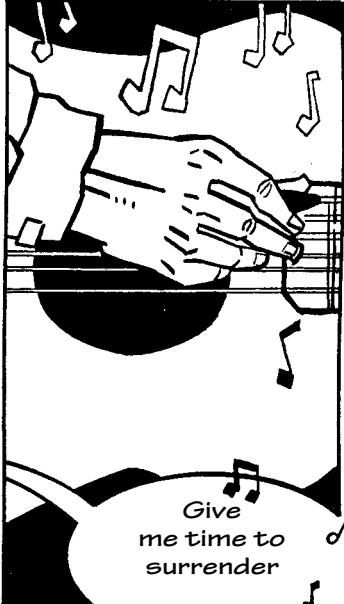
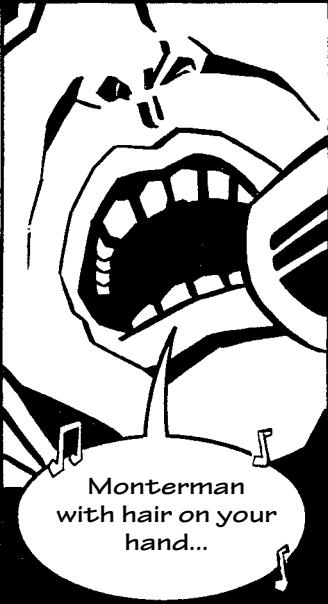
...a couple of the members of HIPJAZZ takes care of the entertainment in the concert-compartment.



The guys of HIPJAZZ are also members of the resistance movement in New Rome.

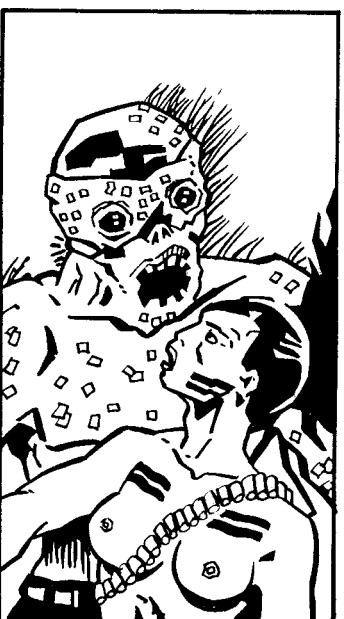


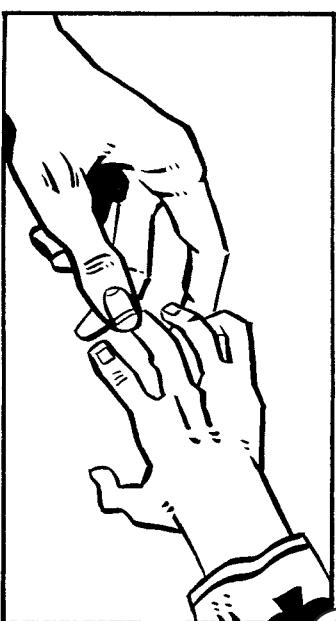
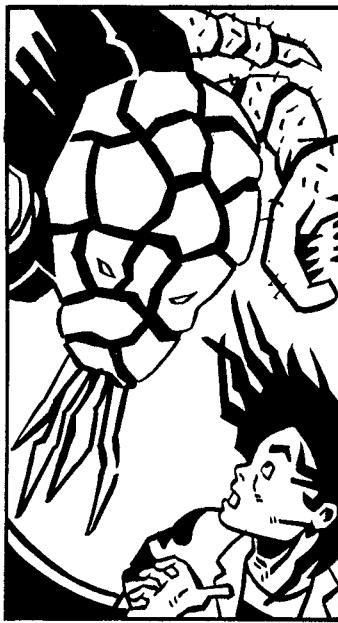
They're members of the NEW ROME REBELS!



Some people say that one of the members of New Rome Rebels...

...knows the face of the leader.





Shoot the
monsterman - he
serves the
manipulators



Wipe out
that creap!



TRAIN TRIAL

Ever been in a train of
giant size?
I'm standing here
tryin' to close my eyes
Meditation of a city
...a city that dies

Can't stop the world
Can't stop the civil
wars.
We fight for us - we
fight for a rebel cause.
And me - I'll be loaded
like a gun.

Train trial
a trial for the call
Train trial
For conquering it all.

Stand by, on my face
and my naked gun.
Just waiting for the
fight and the midnight
run. And me...
...I'm a soldiers son.

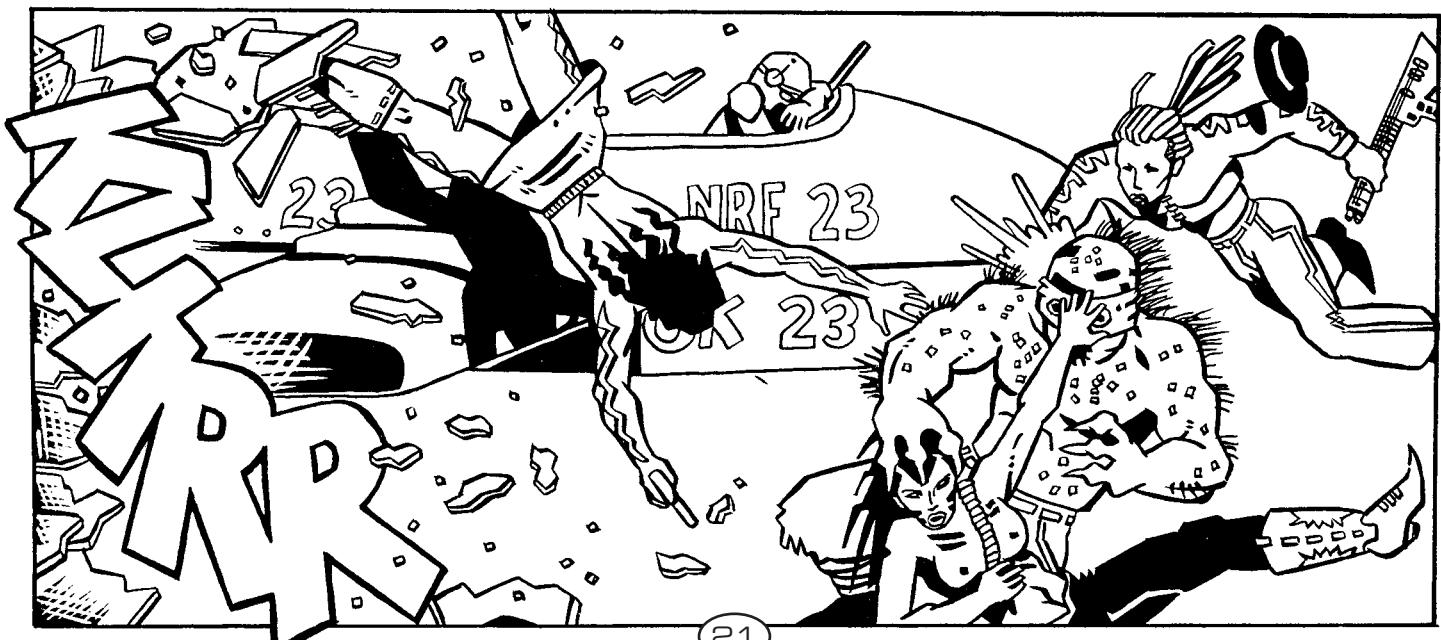
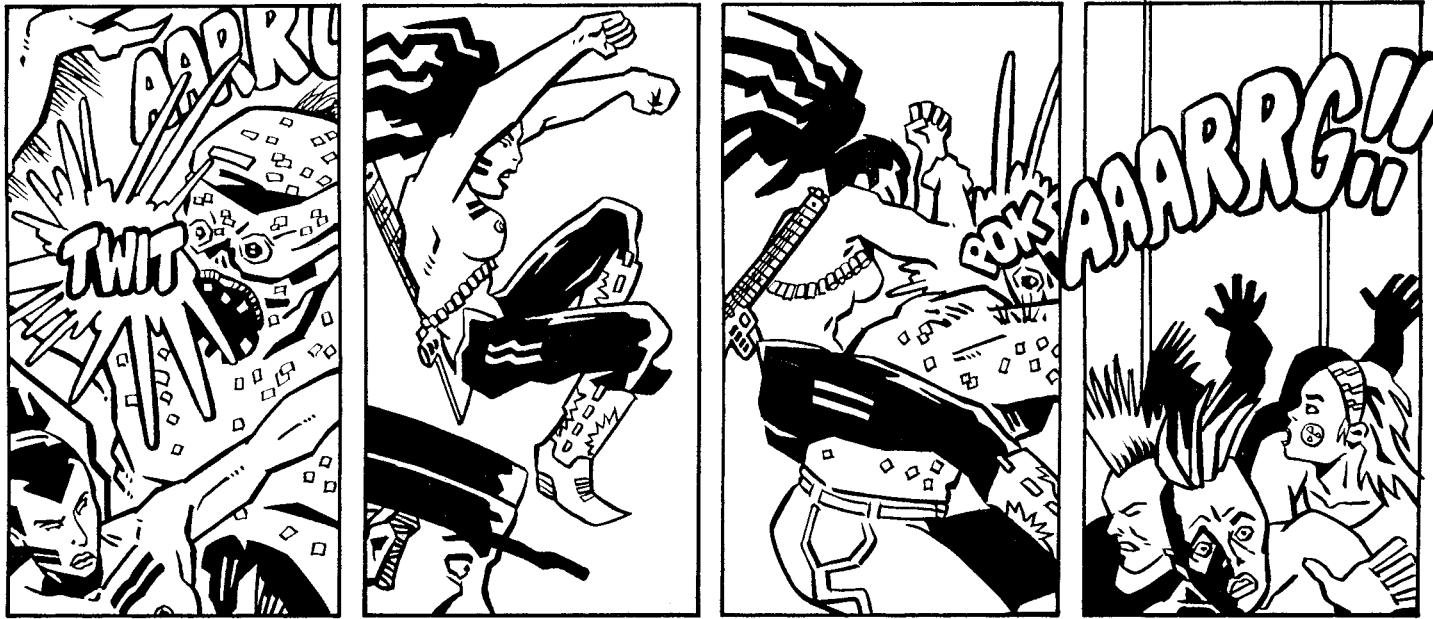
Train trial
a trial for the call
Train trial
For conquering it all.

LARRY!
LARRY!

GRRNT

STOP
YOU FREAK!

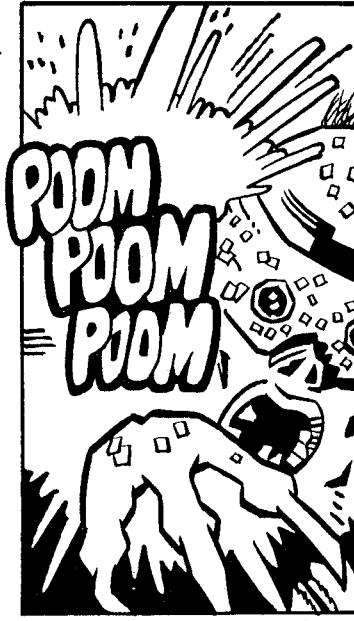




whoever she is...



...she understands my critical situation immediately



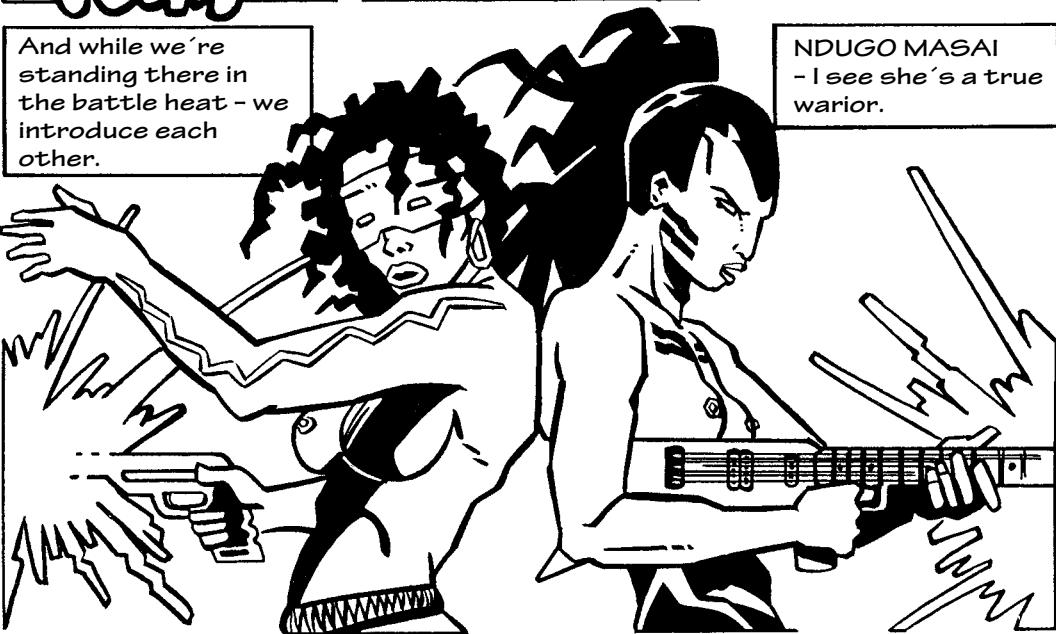
Oh-no!
The military-police



Our programs demands us to erase all rebels on this train. And we found the right place to find them!



And while we're standing there in the battle heat - we introduce each other.



NDUGO MASAI
- I see she's a true warior.

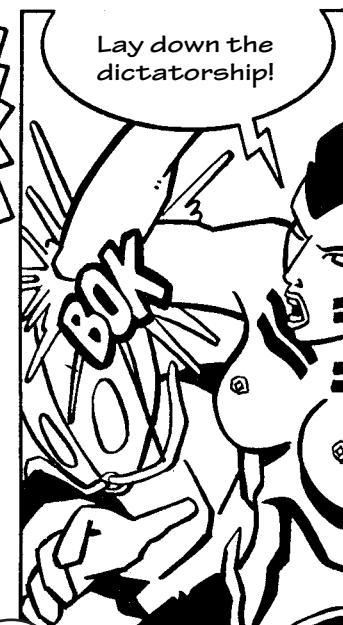
To stop the rebels onboard,



I brought monsterman and nine policemen with the Megamax. It could be more than enough to stop them!



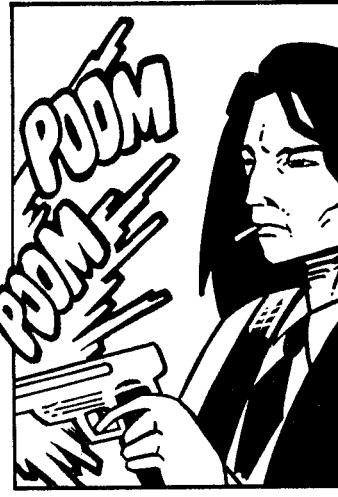
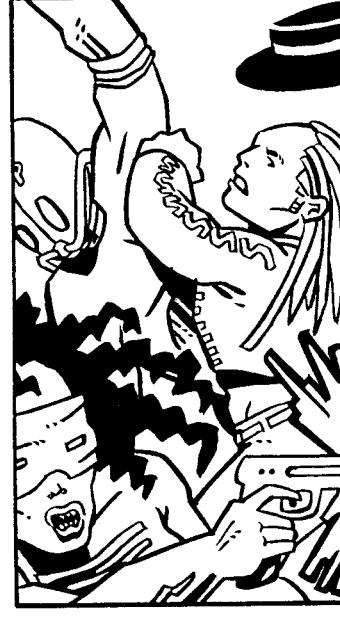
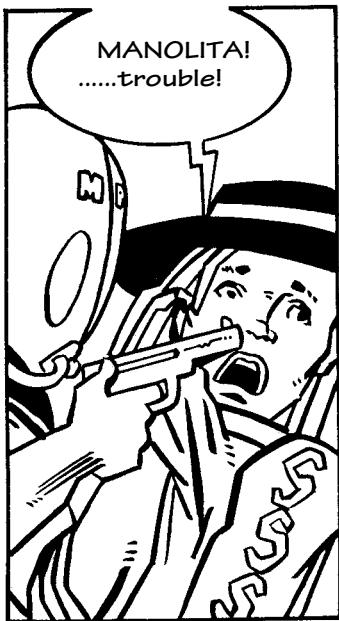
Lay down the dictatorship!



Nobody can stop us!
But the passengers in the train are just passive...
I guess they'll keep themselves neutral.



I hate them for it!



From up there, we can
quickly get the genral
view of the situation.

So it takes no longer
than three minutes...

for Mark, Johnny and I,
to elease the rest of
them...

And in the Megamax, life goes on like nothing's happened.

Nobody interferes...

Political passivity.

The passengers want to keep their good reputation, when we finally reach the capital, New Rome

MM F3

I think I'm ready to conclude that you're rebels like us - Am I right?

We have access to the biggest resistance movement, The New Rome Rebels, when we arrive....

My role, as the leader of the resistance movement in SANTINA, ended up with the death of my son. So my participation must be quite obvious...



GRRRRRRRRRR

The man, you generally only meet in dark basements...

Is haunting us again!!

The
HipJazz
PowerPack

proudley presents:

MANOLITA

NEW ROME REBELS



We know something about the law
in the New Rome war
but we don't seem to follow any rules at all

Dead word by the leader speaker voice
We've made up our choice
'cause we are the secret army in the rain
we ride the metalhorses to the train

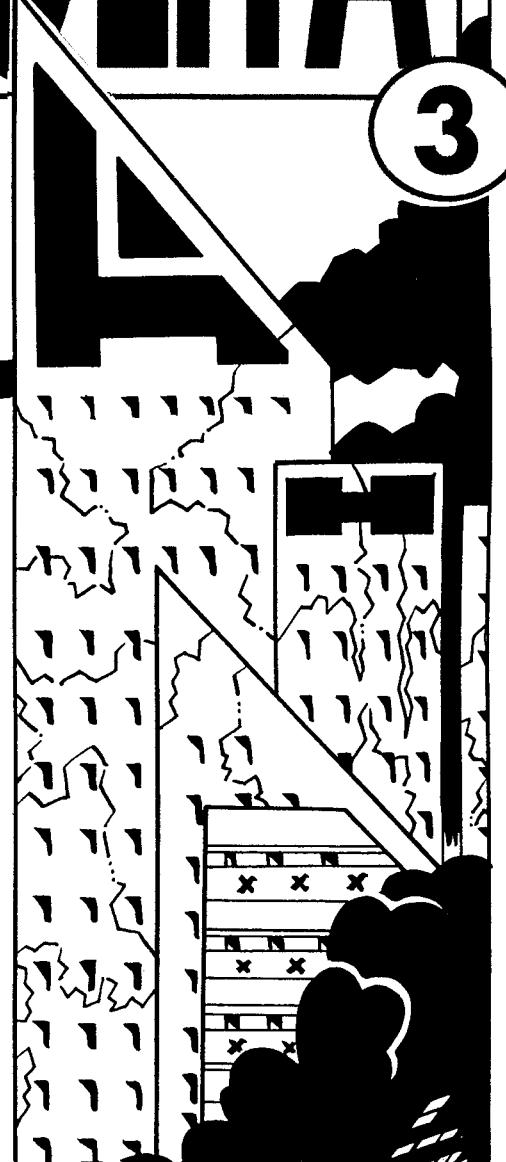
Chorus :
New Rome
New Rome rebels
the new sound of a fallen city
Brainless
brainless soldiers
drop your guns and don't ask for pity
'cause me and the gang are the law!!

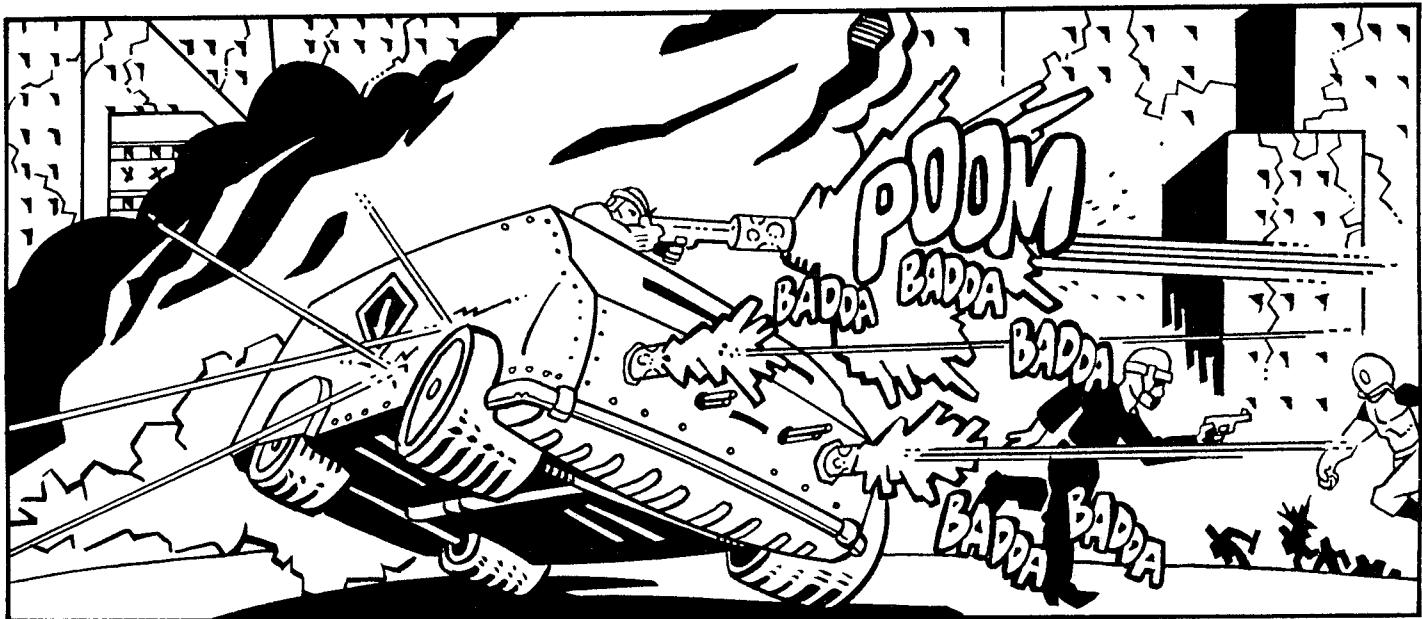
Won't tell if we loose the final show
You'll never know
'cause we are the secret army in the rain

Our faith keeps the metalhorses run
even when all is gone
'cause we are the secret army in the clash
YOUR MOTHERFUCKIN' PAIN IN THE ASS !

Repeat chorus

3

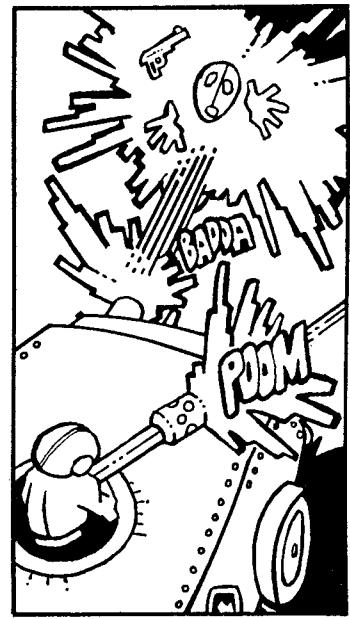




We, New Rome Rebels,
will fight agains every-
thing that cocerns the
leader...



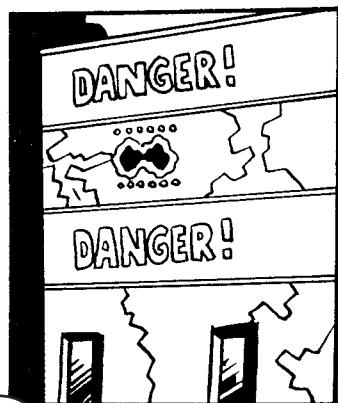
...including his precious
fortress, which we could
be pouring down, if we
just had the doubleroise!



The data inside the
doubleroise was coded
during worldwar five.



If the doubleroise can be
united with the digital
hole at the eastside of
the leaders building, we
could change the whole
situation to our advan-
tage...



The doubleroose disapeared during the worldwar, and we've been looking for it for several years - Now, we can only conclude...

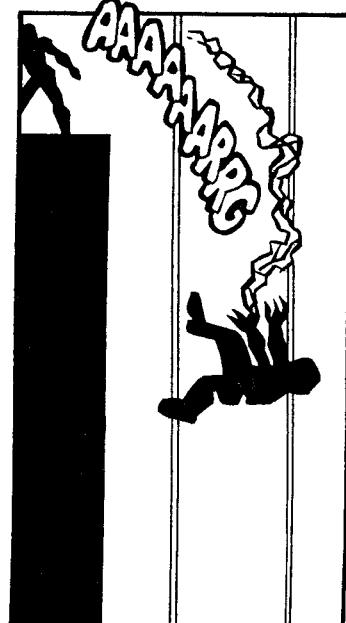
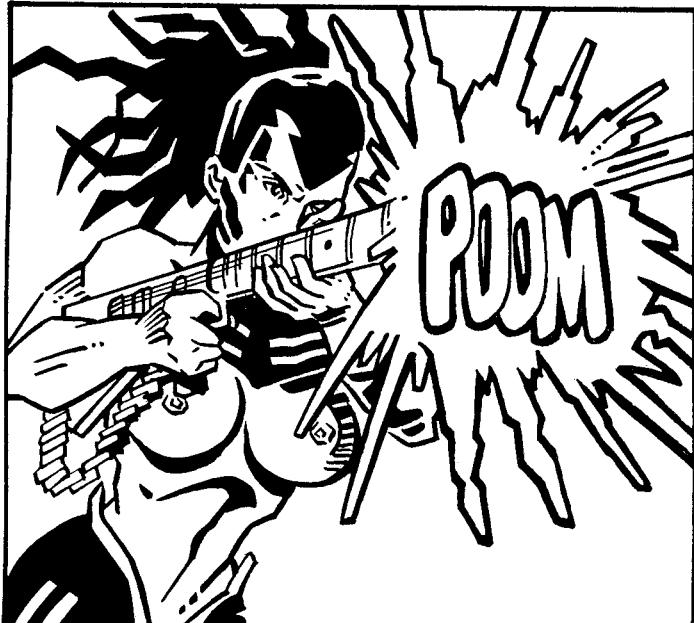


My dear subjects...
The rebellion against
me is growing, here in
New Rome...

I demand you to
improve the defence.
The time is ready for
a strike-back

so we can keep our
position to rule all the
states of the globe.

Prove your loyalty
and DESTROY the
rebels!





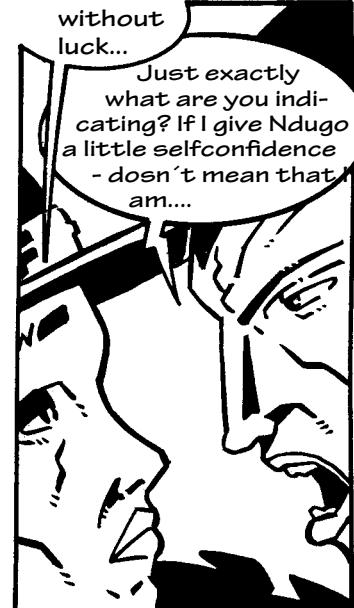
Do you realize what you were doing, white woman?



I think you should've been born like a man, Manolita!



I've tried, several times, to make you understand my feelings for you, but....



And while Larry is singin' his raw love declaration to me - I think:
How flattering!



MANOLITA

Well you are the law for
me and I know
got that feeling, got
to join you at the show
This kind of make-up
painted on your face
You know the art of
rock, you hit the stage

And you've got
that gunguitar born
between your hands
Hey baby, count me in,
I'm one of your fans
I only wanna be your
favoite dog
in a state of shock, we
play the rock...

Chorus :
Senörita Manolita
come 'n'save my
Senörita Manolita
come 'n'touch my
Senörita Manolita
come 'n'save my soul
to the old rock'n'roll

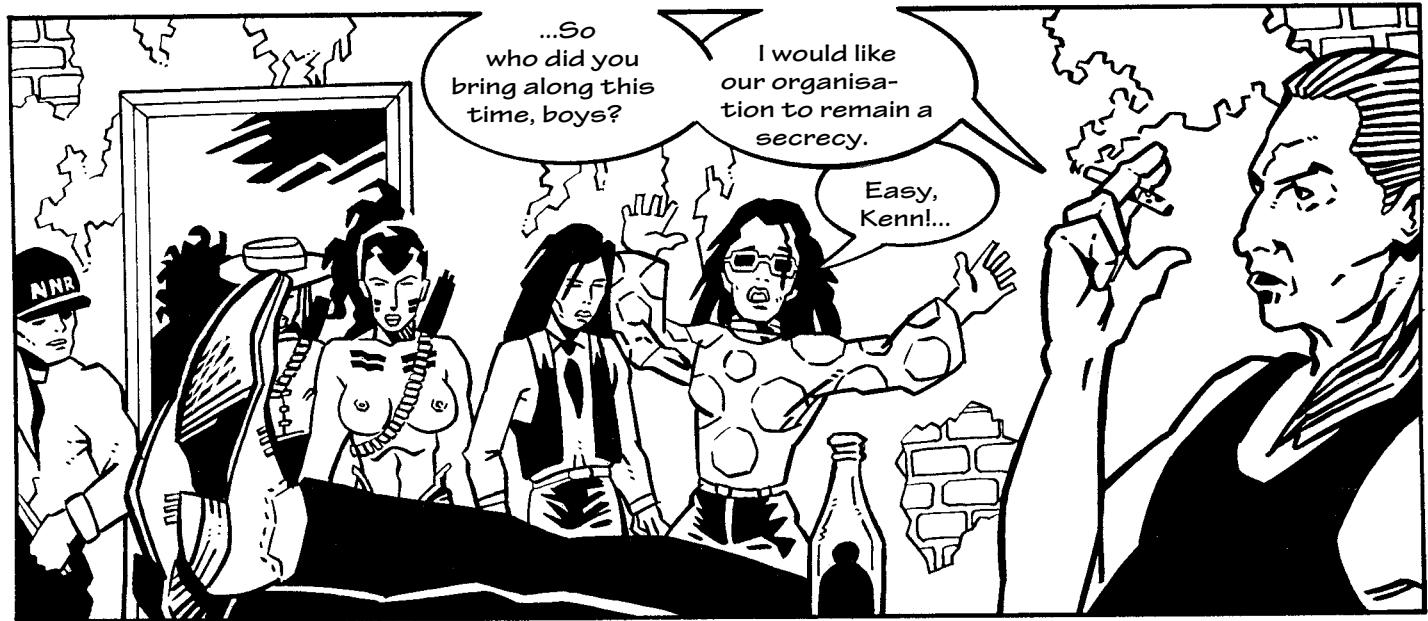
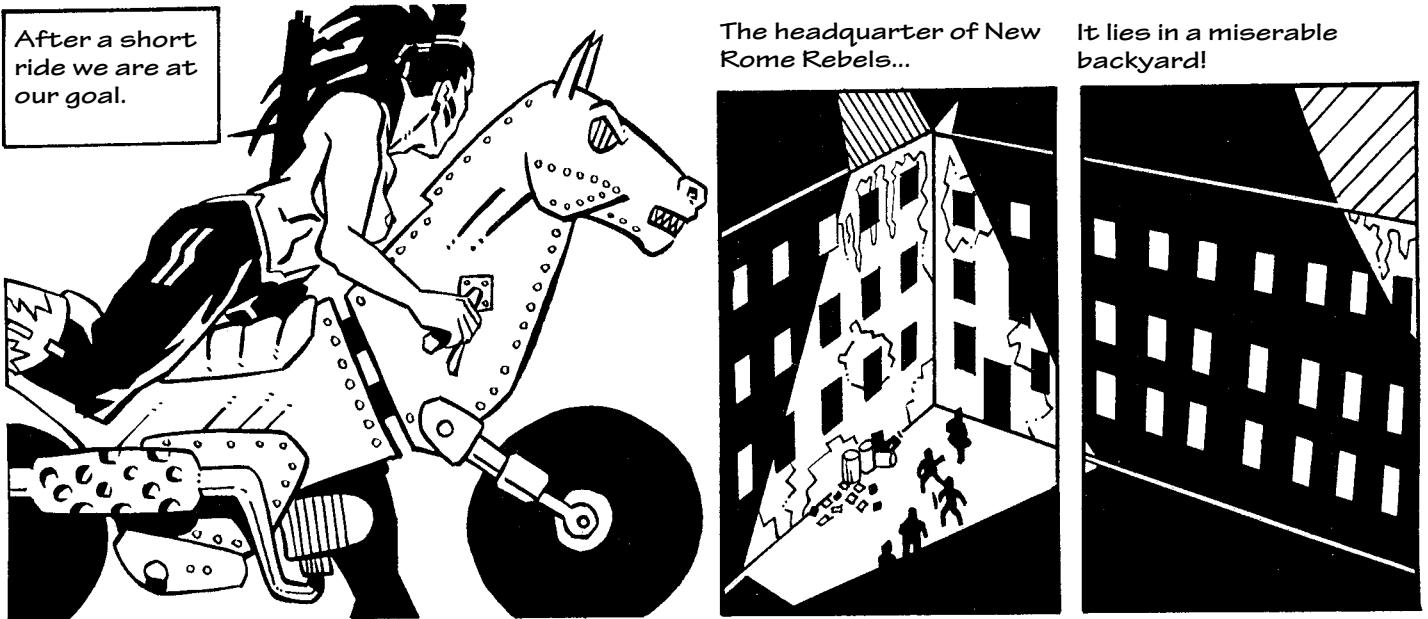
This song is written
because I want you to
to understand my love
and my pride in you
This kind of make-up
painted on your face
You know the art of
rock, you hit the stage

And you know my soul
if you should forget my
name
Manolita, I wanne be
your ball'n'chain
only wanna be your
favoite dog
in a state of shock, we
play the rock...

Repeat chorus

After a successfull concert, we finally reach the capital, where New Rome Rebels delivers metalhorses for us.





My message to you about these rebels wasn't just crap. They've earned a big contribution and they deserve a position in New Rome Rebels!

Well then.... May I have the honour of inviting you welcome to judgement day!

You can start by makin' me some hot coffee...

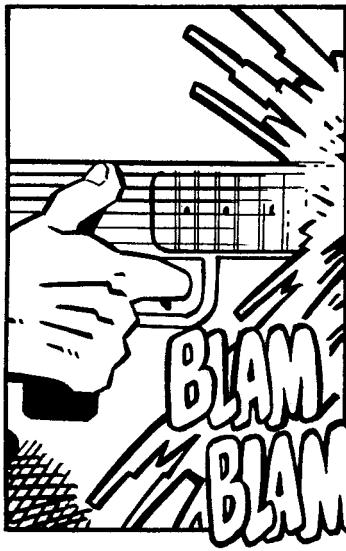
HA HA HA!

How dare you, to talk to me like that, you bastard! I'm here to follow a call that's been haunting me... I'm your rescue!

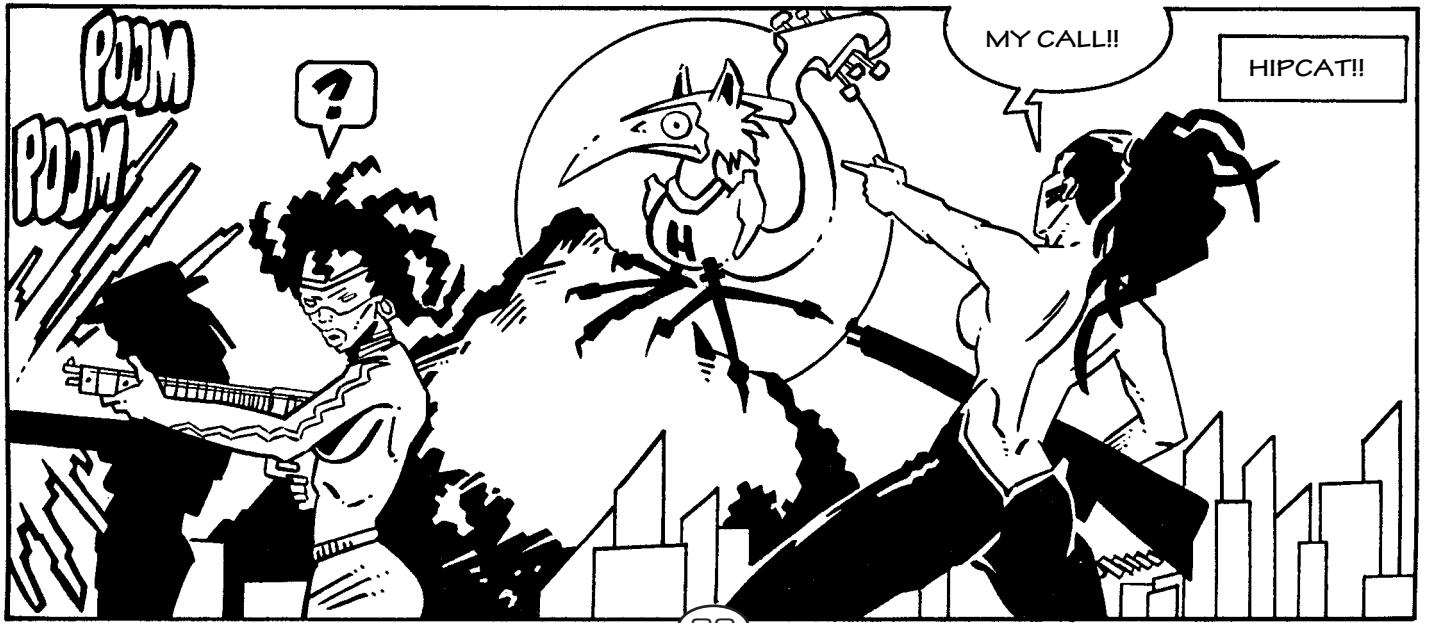




After three days all hell's breaking loose.



But in the middle of the
chaos of the riots



The guide is revealed in front of me.



It's obvious that it's here my call should be visualized,



and show me the way!



The fusion is complete!



I know how to end our misery now!



Larry and Ndugo! Go to the manipulators building!...



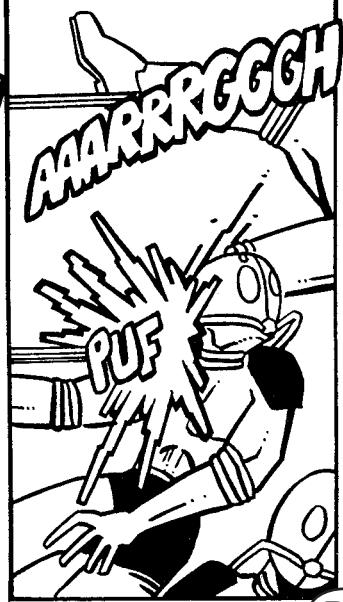
...then I'll bring the doublerose!



OVERTURN THE LEADER!!



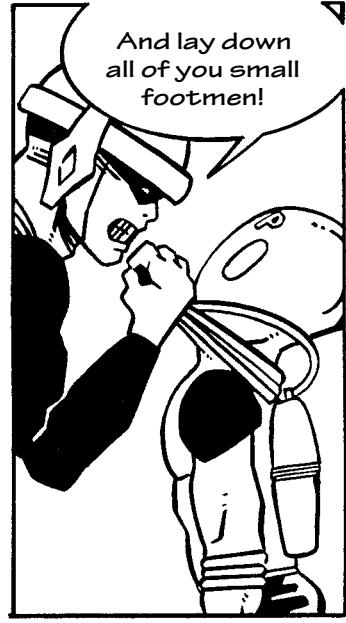
OVERTURN THE LEADER!!



LAY DOWN THE DICTATORSHIP!



And lay down all of you small footmen!



I've just received an annoying message.

Unfortunately the rebels who were on the megamax, succeeded to reach New Rome...

It could cause my prophesy to make a turn against us!

Therefore, dear subjects, pull yourself together and let NOONE get near to my building!



The
HipJazz
PowerPack

proudley presents:

MANOLITA

4

HIPCAT

Walking down the slimy streets
my heart is working beats of sweat
Like a cat stranded there
in a city don't know where-oh yeah

I lost my way on misleads in a town
oh getting down
lost my way on misleads in a foreign town

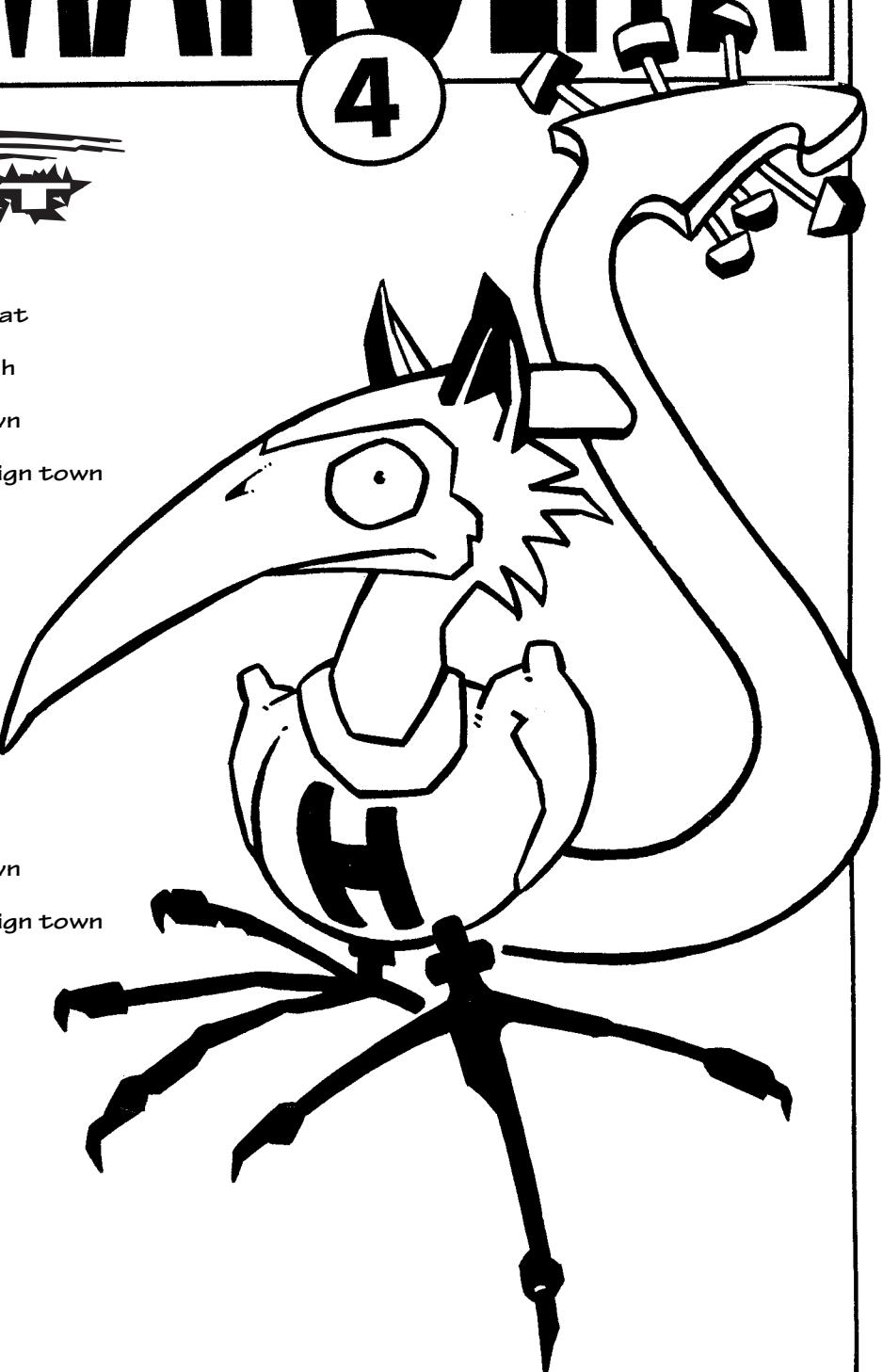
Chorus :

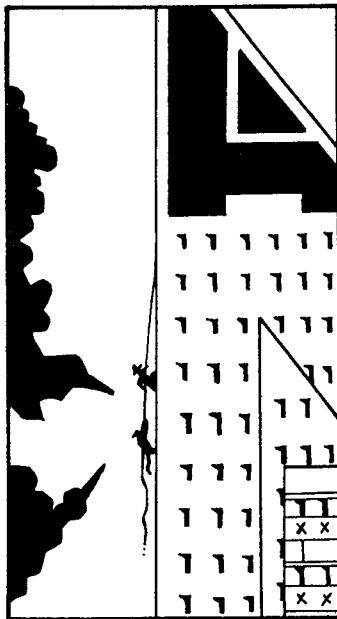
Hipcat running in gutters
have to face rainy nights
Hipcat running and totters
no pity
don't like that

Howling down in front of
your house
give me time to say
give me love that way
oh, let me stay

I lost my way on misleads in a town
oh getting down
lost my way on misleads in a foreign town

Repeat chorus
.....Hipjazzcat, yeah !

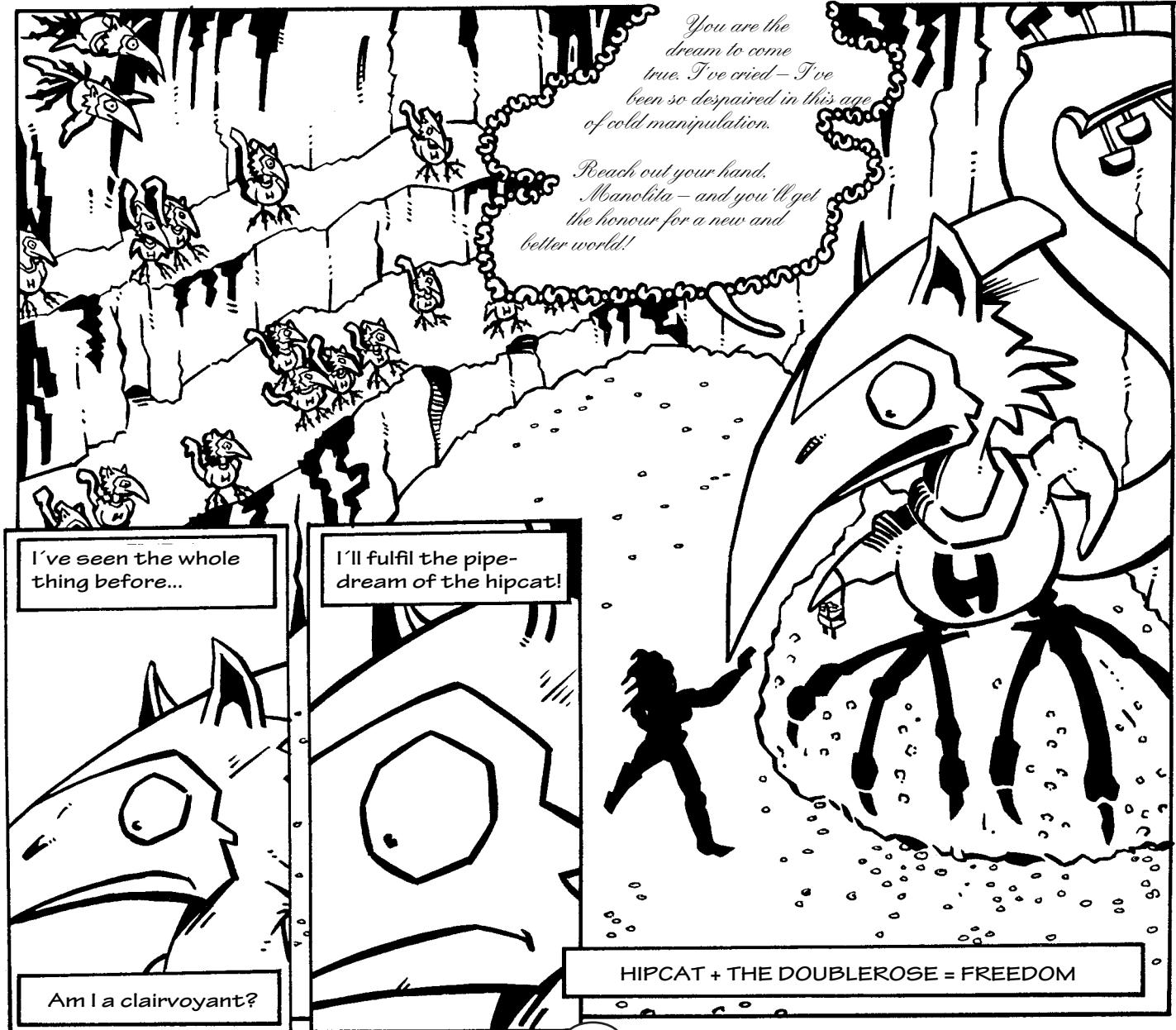


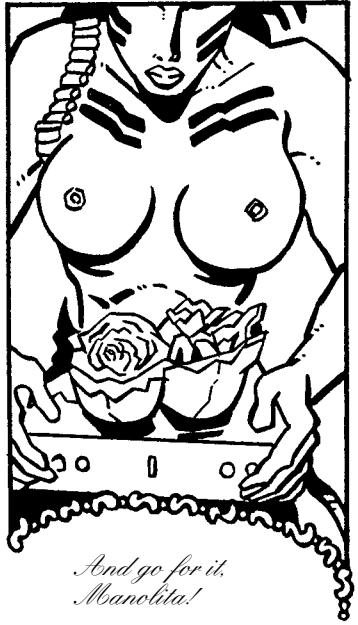
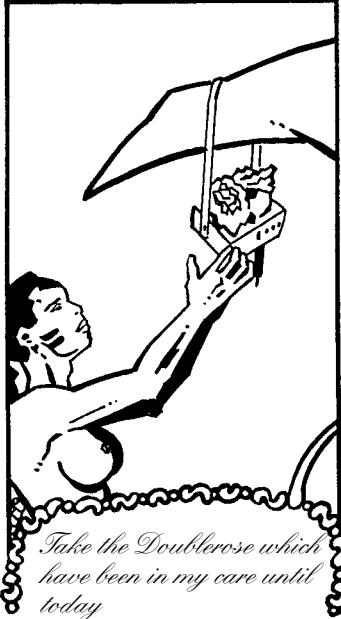
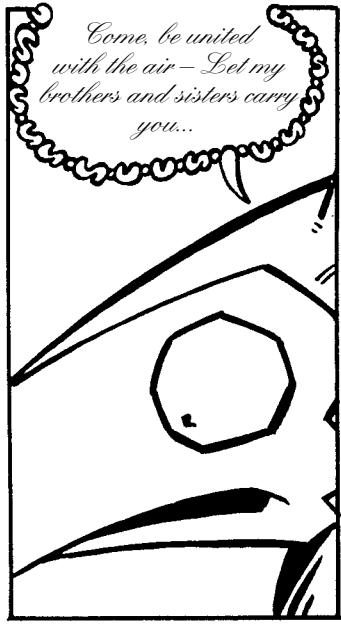
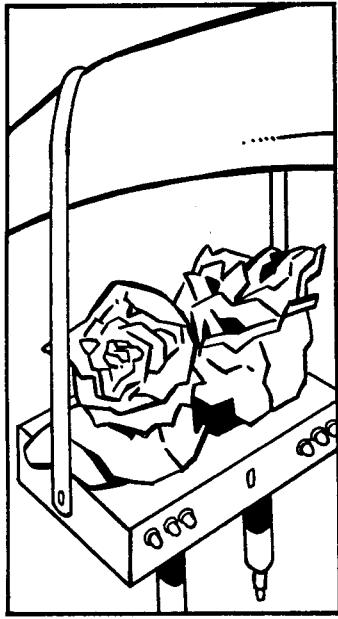


I feel harmony

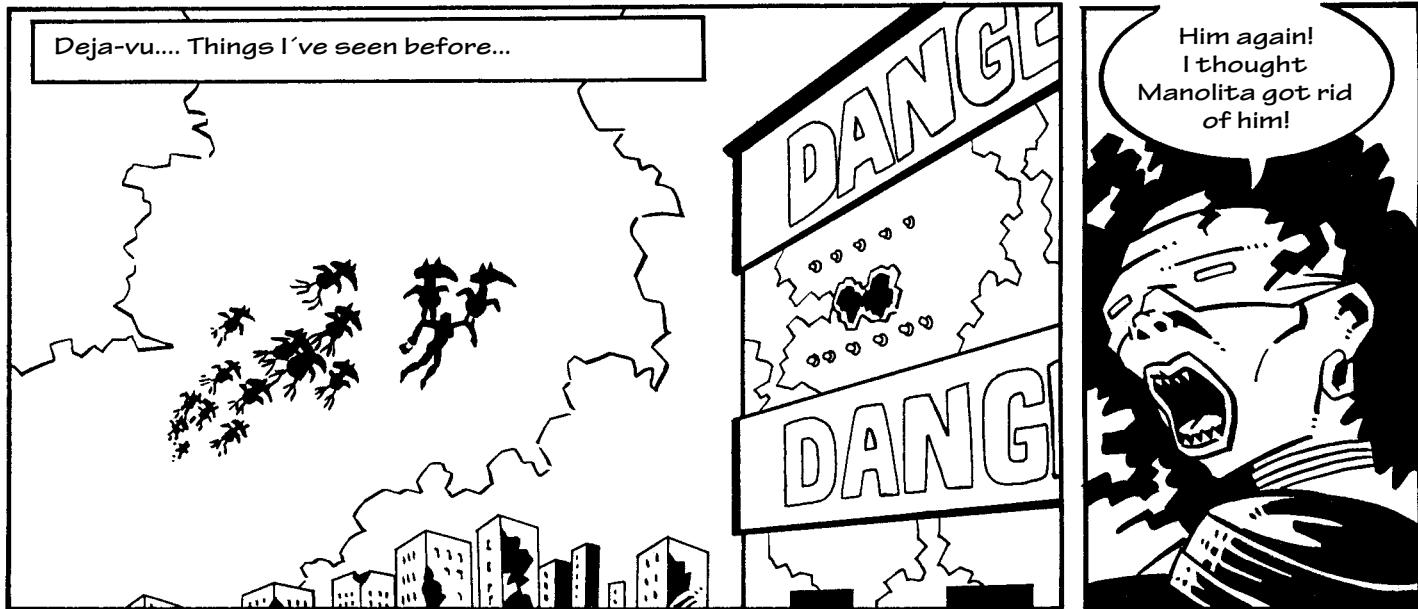
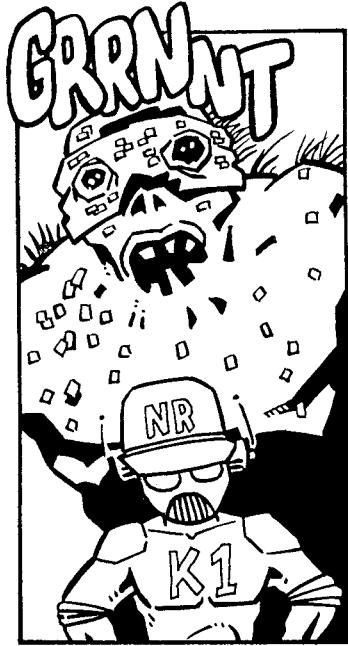


I hear the voice...
No fear... It feels like I
somehow know it...

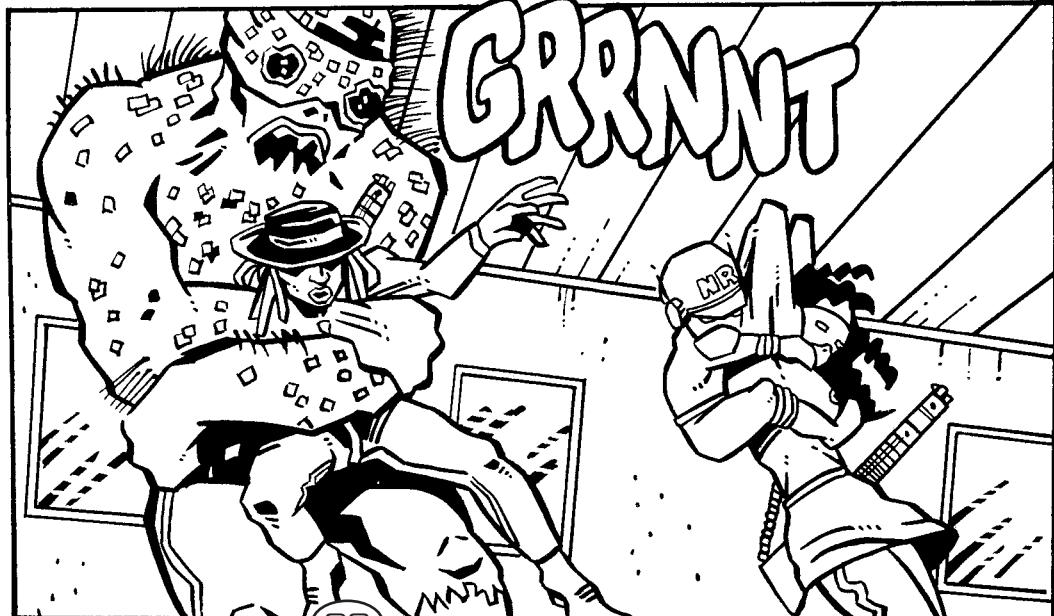


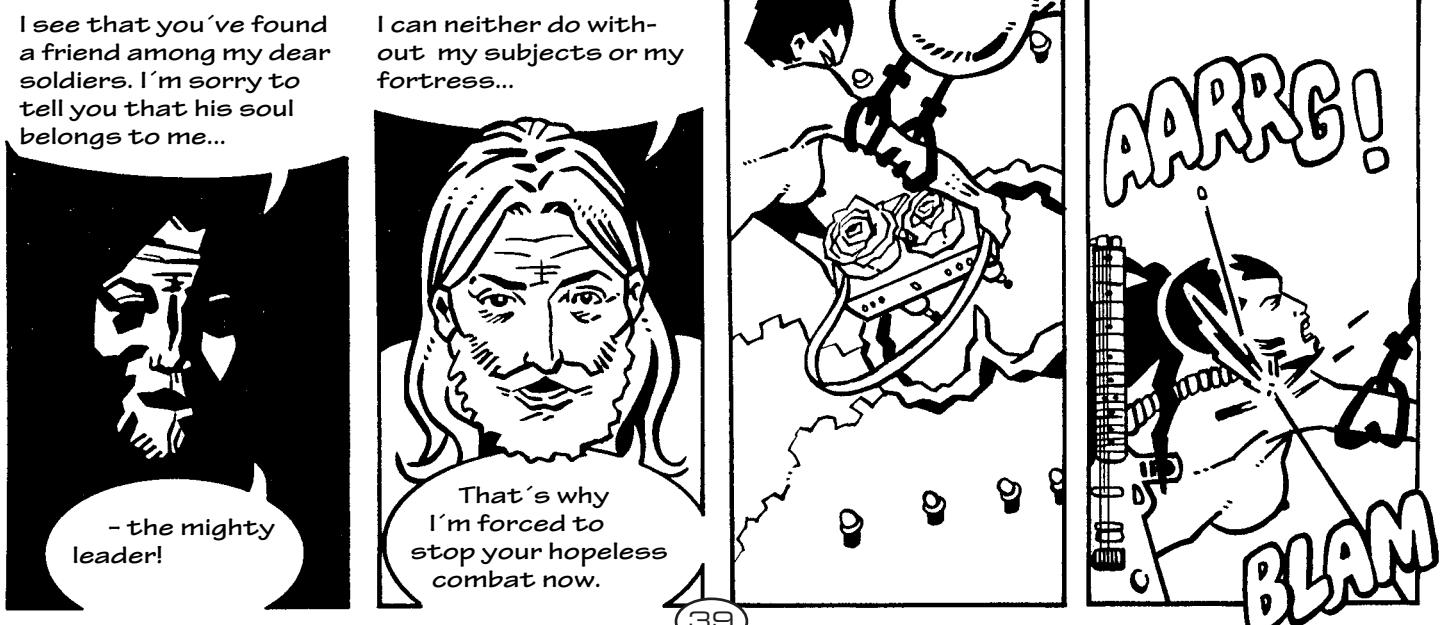
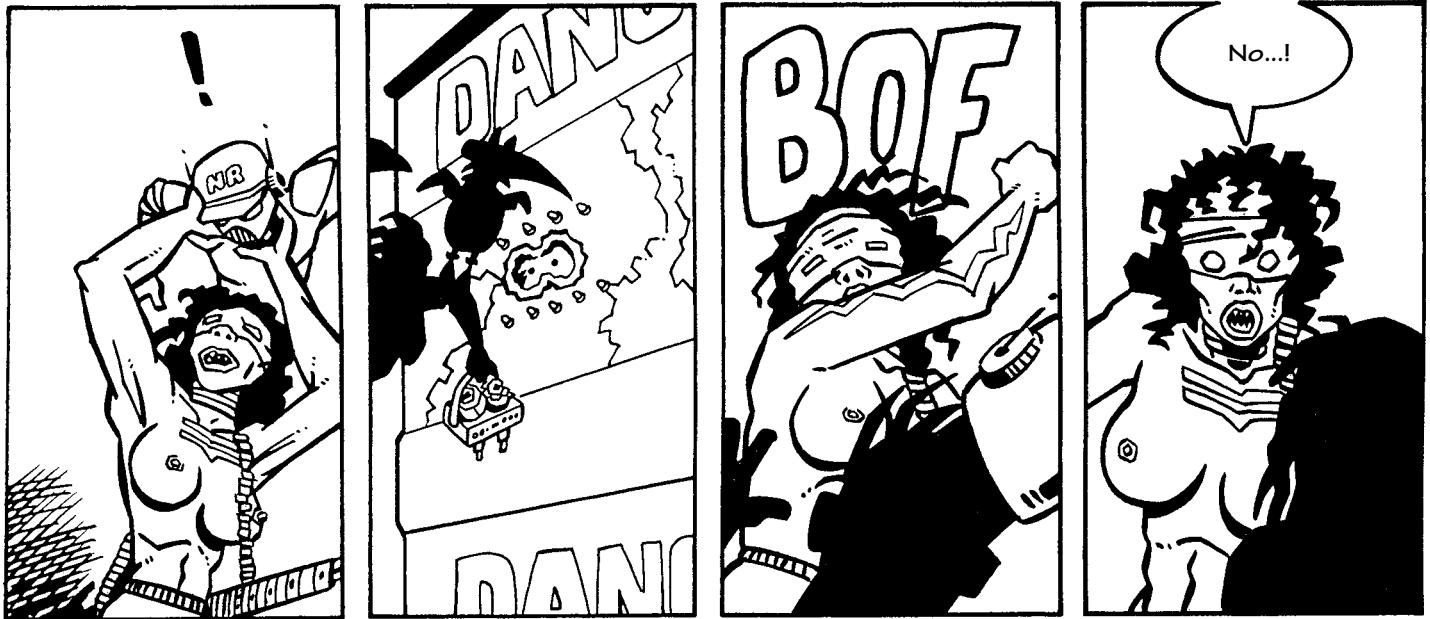


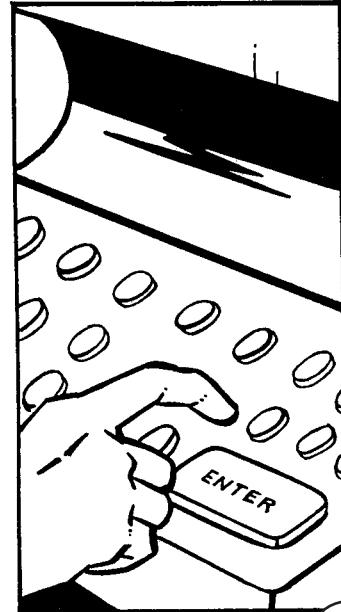
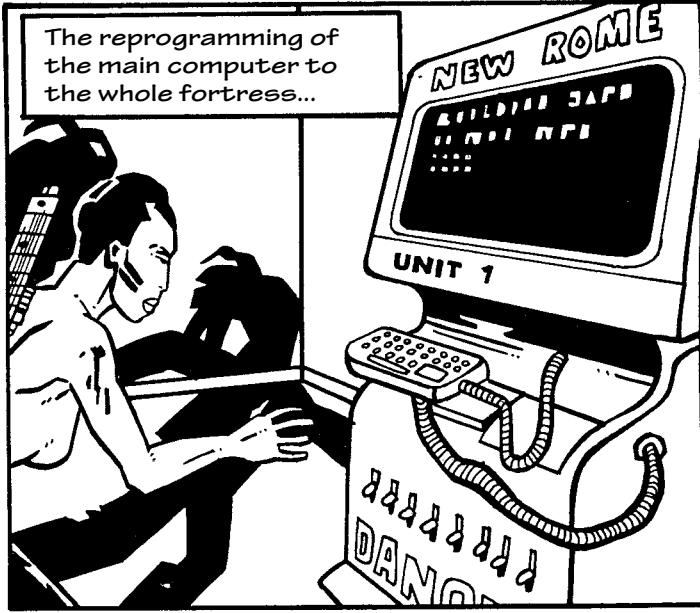
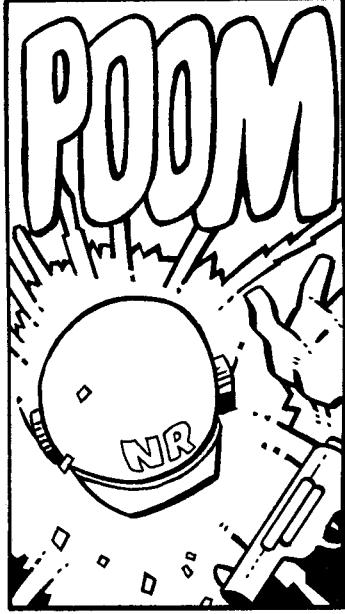
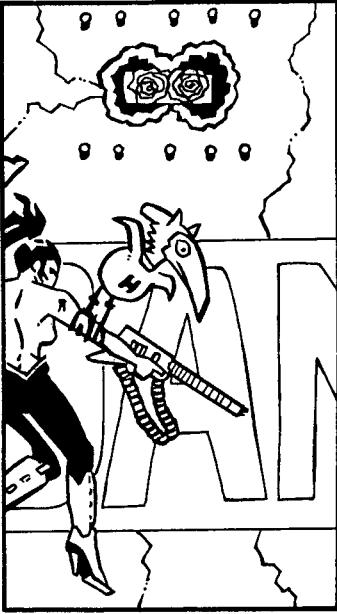
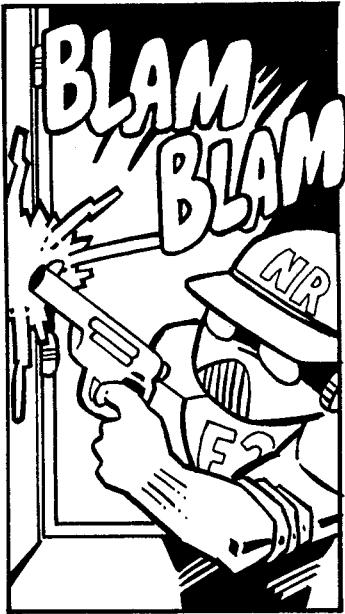
Larry and Ndugo should be inside the leaders building by now...

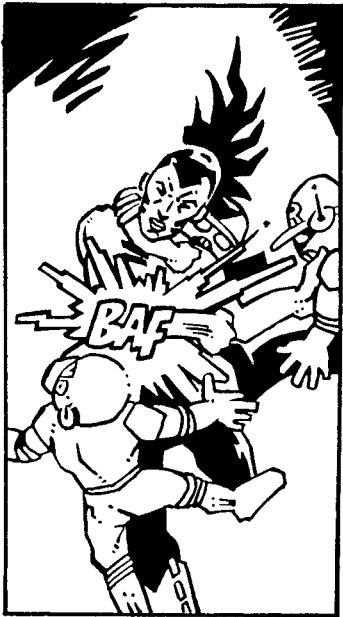


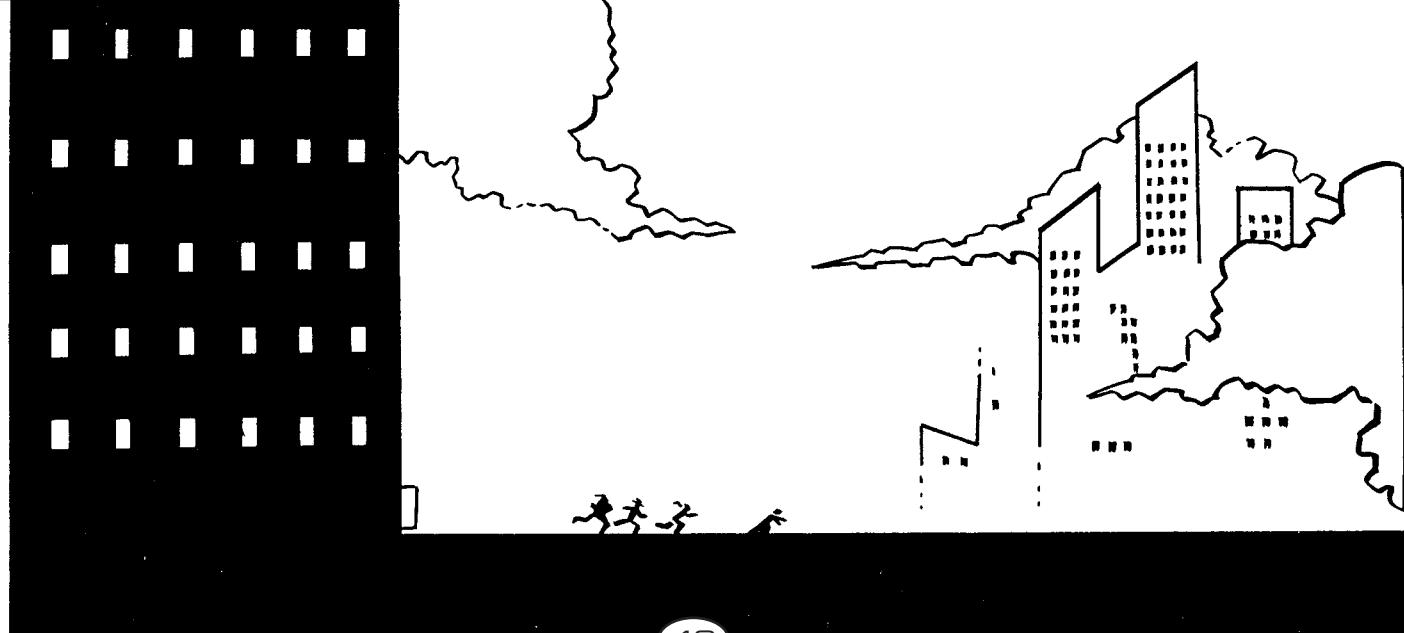
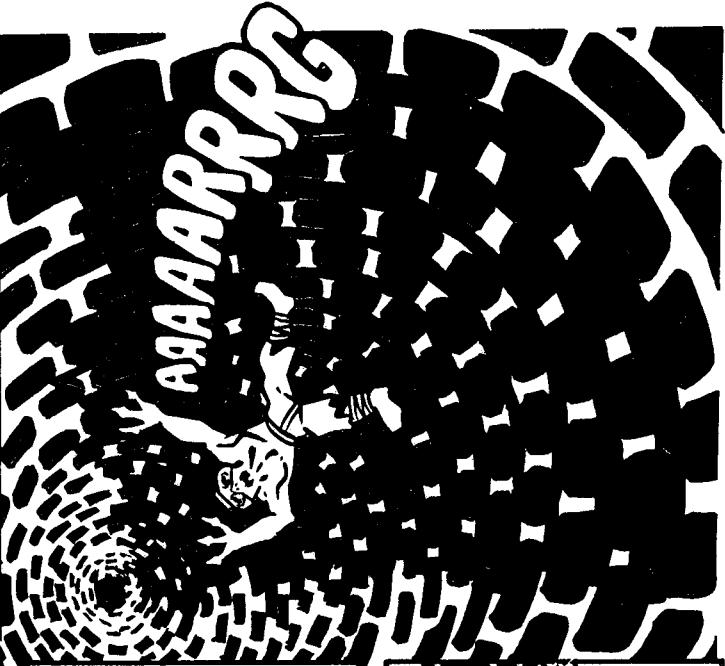
Somewhere inside me a face is slowly showing up....

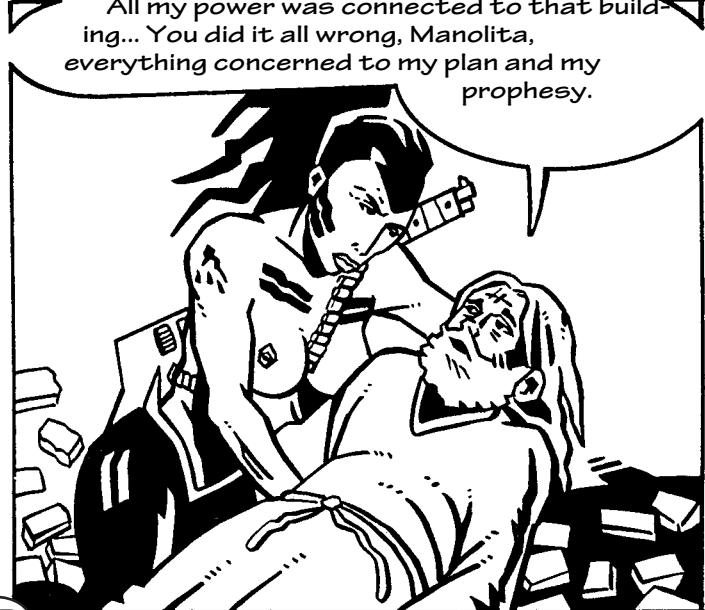
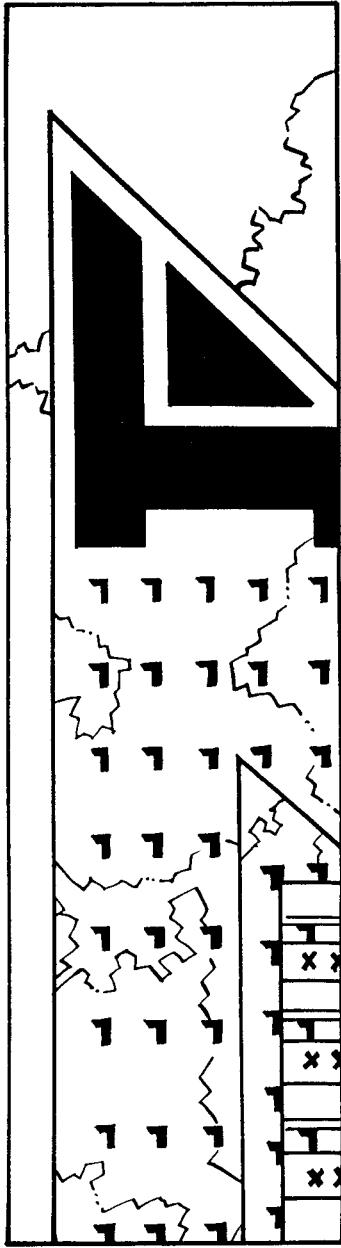






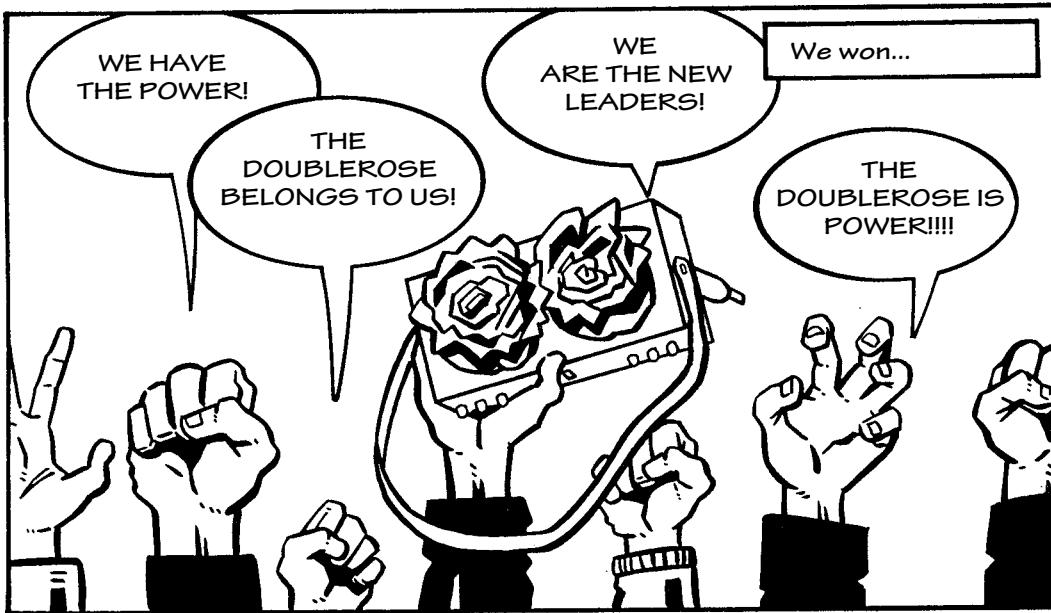
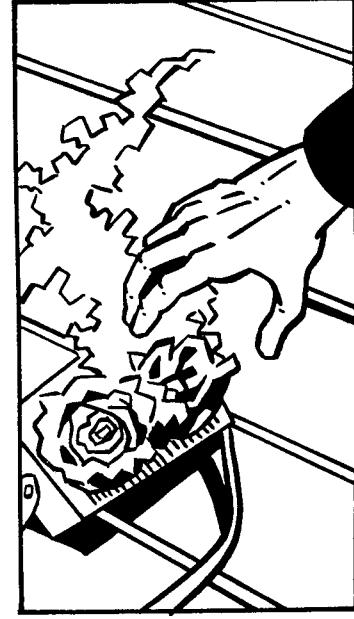
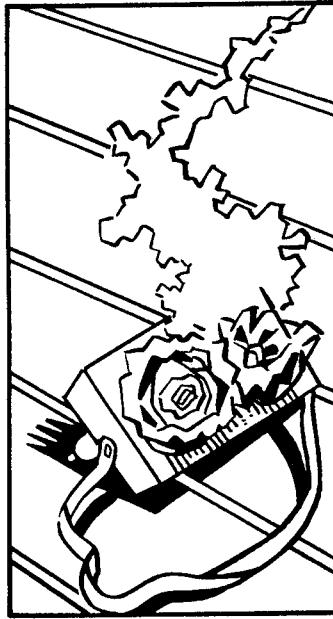
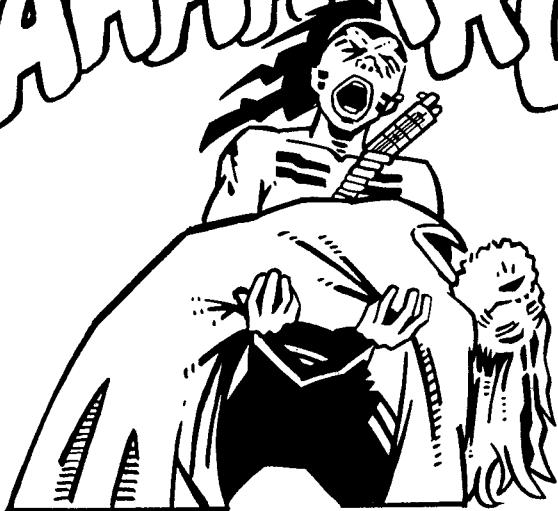








AAAARRRGH



... and now there's just one final thing I have to do...



And this is how it all ends.



No gratitude and no
"happy ending"



Ndugo got her problems.



And I have a few things I
have to work up.



The question is - am
I able to live with
the truth at all.

But perhaps the
future will heal the
wounds...

But then again...
what future...?

