

R. TRANSMITTER E.



Brilliance And Stupidity

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Music and lyrics by Roland Enders

This concept album was recorded, produced, mixed and mastered at Slander Drone Studio Stieldorf by Roland Enders, © 2024

Many of the songs are about fascinating human brilliance, be it scientific, artistic or otherwise, but also about incredible stupidity that sometimes sets humanity back faster than genius can take it forward.

The vocals were produced with SynthV (voice banks SOLARIA and SAROS), with the exception of B2, where real singers performed.

Images:

Cover and back cover created with dreamlike.art

1: Wikimedia common, 2: dreamlike.art, 3: Pixabay

Tracks

- 01 – Emmy
- 02 – Algorithms
- 03 – Uncut Scenes
- 04 – The Disciples Of False Prophets
- 05 – Decisions
- 06 – Cosmic Eye
- 07 – Turbulence
- 08 – The Fable Of The Sparrow And The Owl
- 09 – Fabulous

Bonustracks

- B1 – Turquoise Water
- B2 – Fabulous (flesh & blood version)

Emmy

Born in late nineteenth century
she attended a school
for senior daughters
Learned cooking, also needle work
Math and science weren't suitable for
girls

She caught up for her high school grade
with private teachers, undeterred
Supported by her family
Against all odds she went her way

Emmy Noether was her name
Posthumously inducted
into the hall of fame
Einstein praised her to the skies
Would have deserved a Nobel prize

Her theorem revolutionized
the fundamentals of physics
Most brilliant woman of her time
Excelled in wisdom and in knowledge
her well-respected colleagues
In those days they all were men

As a guest student she took math
made her doctorate with top grade
Taught students and did her research
All that without being paid

In early 20th century
women were not allowed to habilitate
The Prussian minister did not grant
permission for exceptions
Severe discrimination
Severe discrimination

Then after the first world war
women got more rights
So she was the first
to attend a professorial title
Well-deserved recognition
But still without a salary
But still without a salary

When the Nazis came to power
she emigrated to the States
A little luck was granted to her
for less than two years and then she
died

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into the hall of fame
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the fundamentals of physics
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Algorithms

Algorithms algorithms rule

01011 10010 11001 11000 10100
10010 00001 0

They clock our lives,
make hyper-fast decisions
and determine where we go
Algorithms algorithms rule

Move huge amounts of money,
make rich men even richer
plunge countries into budget crises
Algorithms algorithms rule

They regulate large power grids
and the flow of goods
Strategic decisions
of major importance

Manipulate elections
and spread false reports
Social chain reactions with great
destructive force

And yet we depend on them
If they were to fail
the economy would collapse
a global crisis would arise

They also can save lives
secure prosperity
find genius solutions
that we consider wise

Yes, we created them
we're now the willing slaves
of our shady creatures
for good or worse

Smart home, car electronics, navigation systems,
autonomous driving, traffic lights,
rail traffic, air traffic control,
logistics, space travel, aviation,
electricity regulation, weather forecast,
stock market prices, advertising, e-commerce,
search engines, chatbots, voice and facial recognition,
dragnet searches, surveillance of the people,
strategic warfare, artificial intelligence

They clock our lives,
make hyper-fast decisions
and determine where we go
Algorithms algorithms rule

Move huge amounts of money,
make rich men even richer
plunge countries into budget crises
Algorithms algorithms rule

Uncut Scenes

Instrumental

The Disciples Of False Prophets

Some of them are simple-minded
Some turn a blind eye to proven facts
Prefer the simplest sham solutions
Believe in theories brimful of cracks

They believe in politicians
Who are indicted for election fraud
The climate deniers, conspirators
Scammers twisting truth they'll applaud

No, they aren't critical thinkers
Lying to themselves
They deny reality
Most of them are wearing blinkers
Too dumb to understand
Science and causality

Don't give them up
Even if it seems
So hopeless
Try to persuade
Don't give them up
Even if you think
That for dullness
They were made

When those who follow false prophets
Outnumber all the sensible ones
The world will be a different place

The reversal of enlightenment
The beginning of self-destruction
Of the whole human race

Some of them are simple-minded
They are deaf to rational arguments
Prefer the simplest sham solutions
Could know the truth – they aren't
innocent

They believe in influencers
Telegram and Youtube whores
Trolling those who believe in reason
Thereby stoking an information war

Don't give them up
Even if it seems
So hopeless
Try to persuade
Don't give them up
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That for dullness
They were made

When those who follow false prophets
Outnumber all the sensible ones
The world will be a different place

The reversal of enlightenment
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Decisions

Imagine two gates in front of you
You know what lies behind:
On the one hand there's an arduous
road,
Long and steep and stony
Which may or may not lead you
To a better future

On the other hand a sunlit alley,
Sloping ever further downward
Until you can't prevent yourself
From falling into the abyss.

Chapter I: We

A thousand choices we regret
We would repeat them at any time
Free will seems to be an illusion
We cannot cross the line

Mindless in the here and now
We're forced to stumble through life
The future casts a gloomy shadow
Of misery and strife

Chapter II: Environment

We cleared the forests with hot fire
Laid out our fields and sowed the seeds
Erosion took away the soil
We had to pay for our deeds

Polluted the oceans and the air
We caused a new species extinction
We did it all being aware
Of causing great affliction

Chorus

Why do we always make
The same mistakes again and again?
Why do we always take
The wrong path again and again?
History seems to be
A recurring fate
Given the choice, we always pass
Through the wrong gate

We keep on making wrong decisions
"No risk, no harm": not the best advice
Convenient conclusions can betray our
visions
For false solutions you'll have to pay a
price

Trapped in our rigid minds, we see
what's coming
Announcing itself with fanfare and
drumming
Yet we go on, ignoring the
consequences
When will we ever come to our senses?

Chapter III: War

How many times have we sworn
Never to wage war again
Instead, we continue to refine this art
The victims lament in vain
Fist wedges and bronze blades
Nuclear missiles and grenades
We are so inventive in the warfare
The victims weep in despair

Chorus

Cosmic Eye

Instrumental

Turbulence

Either sad or mad
Balance disturbed
Sometimes she goes mad
Always perturbed

Wounded soul never whole
Always forlorn
Behind bars and full of scars
By the pricks of a thorn

Would like to make a journey through
her broken mind
Would like to explore her feelings cause
I'm feeling blind

Turbulence beneath the surface
Magma flows in turmoil
So many emotions buried deep under
the soil

Treatment and strong medication
Docs told me I'd have to be patient
The scalpel would be the last option
According to doc Peter Robson

'Sooner or later she'll feel fine
The tumor may well be benign'
I should never give up my hope
Phrases like out of a hospital soap

Last week she treated me vile
A setback in her medical file
Today she gave me a smile
Rising my heart to the skies

New treatment seems to be working
Mental balance has slightly improved
But will this beast still be lurking
Deep inside her, sabertoothed?

Bad phase the next day
Constant ups and downs
It feels like a wicked betrayal
A burden of a thousand pounds

Thin crust. Under her skin
Bad emotions stirred
Nerves have to sooth. Got the blues
Thoughts confused and blurred

Would like to make a journey through
her broken mind
Would like to explore her feelings cause
I'm feeling blind

Turbulence beneath the surface
Magma flows in turmoil
So many emotions buried deep under
the soil

The Fable Of The Sparrow And The Owl

'I am wise, your mind is narrow',
boasted the owl to the sparrow

'Beware, take care, nigh is the end,
cause E equals m c square, my friend',
said the sparrow to the owl
when the wind began to howl

Owl was confused, soaked by the rain
never had heard of Einstein's brain

Owl:

'What can you tell me about this
"square"?

Could it be dangerous for me?
Should I hide deep in my lair
or fly up to the highest tree?'

Sparrow:

'Everything is relative',
the little bird explained
'You are silly and I am smart
So don't rack your brains'

Then it flew away
The owl with a growl
decided to stay

The owl is still musing about the
'square'
anxiously hiding in despair
to the great relief of the hare
Today, its life is spared

Admire the smart little sparrow brain
that tricked the arrogant bird
The sparrow happily pecks a grain
The irony is so absurd



Fabulous

A boy scout and a cynical rebel
that's how different they were
A white marble and a polished black
pebble
fitting like a yin-yang pair

They met two other kindred souls
in the suburbs of their town
Together they found their perfect roles
unique in style and sound

Their music's like a kaleidoscope
Sweet alluring flowers
A colourful tapestry of sound
With healing powers
A piece of art never heard before
Sound intoxication
They would be known as the "Fab Four"
Lysergic inspiration

Emulated their admired idols
which they easily surpassed
They're role models now for generations
the most famous band at last

Western style or Indian mysticism,
strange chord progressions and exotic
rhythms
They found their inspiration everywhere
even in the holes of Blackburn,
Lancashire

The walrus meets a submarine
in an octopus's garden, so pristine
Imagine a diamond spangled sky
and purple strawberries on an apple pie

A circus show for Mr. Kite
in a magical mystery night
A silver hammer to fix a hole
in a splendid rubber soul

Look up to the crescent moon
Does it fit into a silver spoon?
Pick a moon dog, dig a pony
Hold a bed-in with Naomi

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that's how different they were
A white marble and a polished black
pebble
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Turquoise Water

Instrumental

Fabulous

flesh & blood version

Vocals: Richard Bellinghausen and Pit Rauert

Thank you, guys!





STEAMPUNK CLOCKS