THE EARTH WANTS YOU
Reverend Billy AND THE Stop Shopping Choir
Climate changed me when I lost my only job
Climate changed me when my mom began to sob
Climate changed me when the storm tore off the roof
Climate changed me when the sky told me the truth

Well I always knew that we would have to change
But do I have to die—die to
change, change, change, change

Climate changed you when the flash flood makes you scream
Climate changed you when the drought dries up your dreams
Climate changed you with three cousins underground
Climate changed you when the springtime made no sound

Well I always knew that you would have to change
But do you have to die—die to
change, change, change, change

Climate changed us when the flower lost its bee
Climate changed us when to be is not to be
Climate changed us when the sunshine hates our skin
Climate changed us when no god would take us in

Well I always knew that we would have to change
But do we have to die—die to
Change, change, change, change, change
Human caused climate change
Climate caused human change

Hmmm—are you ready? Ready for a change?
A change is gonna come
When I lost my only job
When my mom began to sob
When the storm tore off the roof
When the sky told me the truth

The flash flood makes you scream
The drought dries up your dream
Three cousins underground
The springtime makes no sound

Change!

Human caused climate change
Climate caused human change...
Climate changes me, Climate changes me...
Cops and bankers love their children,
We gotta love them too.
We gotta love them too.
Cops and bankers love their mothers,
Love their lovers, love their brothers.
We gotta love them too.
We gotta love them too.
We gotta love them too.
So we knock on the sheriff’s door.
Wanna say hi he says what for?
Do you have kids, just got two more
Whatcha gonna do when the temperatures soar?
Love our children too
Love our children too.
Love my children too.

Then I sat at the banker’s desk
I gotta get something off my chest.
I’ve got a daughter just turned four.
What do we do with the super storm?
What do we do with the blood and gore?
The water’s rising through our door.

Love our children too.
Love our children too.
Love our children too.
Love our children too.

Cops and bankers love their children
We gotta love them too.
FABULOUS BAD WEATHER

Bill Talen/ E. Katrina Lewis & Laura Newman

VOCALS Laura Newman

Fabulous bad weather!
Climate change our laws!
Cast a spell on our nature—
We obey, you’re the boss!

Life on Earth, what will you do?
What will you do?

Hurricane Sandy Killed New Yorkers
While we dream of getting rich!
Stimulate our assets—
We’re programmed just like this!

What are we doing in the sky?
When is our next end of time?
Humans need to live or die—

Go ahead—leave us behind!
Go ahead—leave us behind!
Go ahead—leave us behind!
I got apocalypse fatigue, my honeybee and me
Where’s my home hive gone?
Where’s my sweet, sweet tree?

A thousand flowers touching me, they know I know the queen.
They touch the hive through me. They see my tree in a dream.

Circle around
Circle around
Circle around
Circle around

I carry sticky gold dust buzzing on the broken breeze.
I’m spiraling off-shore and now I’m lost at sea.

Oh you can’t go home again
You can’t go home
No you can’t go home again
You can’t go home

Circle around
Circle around
Circle around
Circle around
Round Round Round Round
You can’t go home
Monday at the deli
Talking all at once
Grabbing hands and shouting
**GET HOME SAFE**

Man down, brother down
Man down, brother down

Tuesday school’s out early
Wanderin’ through the park
Throwing shade and laughing
**GET HOME SAFE**

Friday’s family dinner
Don’t be late
Can’t keep your mama waitin’
**GET HOME SAFE**

Wednesday after practice
Walking to the train
Streets alive a party
**GET HOME SAFE**

Saturday’s the wedding
Girls dressed up
Watchin’ out the window
**GET HOME SAFE**

Working late on Thursday
Tryin’ to stay awake
Parking lot is empty
**GET HOME SAFE**

And even Sunday
There’s no restin’
Even Sunday
**GET HOME SAFE**
I have got this gratitude
I have got this gratitude
I have got this gratitude

Many long days, many long nights
Days spent marching, days spent shouting
Getting free, staying free
Nights spent dreaming, nights spent dreaming
Staying free, getting free

Fall through the stars
Your brave body will carry you
The beat beat beat of the heart
Unbroken love and courage
Justice and love
Love and justice
Courage and love

Greet me as a friend
Greet me as a stranger
I have got this gratitude
I have got this gratitude
I have got this gratitude

Many long days, many long nights
Days spent standing, days spent sitting
Tired feet, light soul
Days spent meeting, days spent meeting
Light soul, tired feet

Many long days, many long nights
Days spent winning, days spent losing
Sad news, happy news
Days spent talking, nights spent talking
Happy news, sad news

Greet us as a friend
Greet us as a stranger
We have got this gratitude
We have got this gratitude
We have got this gratitude
The **HUMAN BLUES**

**MUSIC BY** T. L. Barrett

**LYRICS BY** Reverend Billy

**ARRANGEMENT BY** Nehemiah Luckett

Wild animals
They disappeared
Wild animals
Extinction’s here

I don’t know—can we make it?
I don’t know—can we make it?
I don’t know—can we shake it?
I don’t know—can we take it?

Wild animals
Our wilderness
It’s in cages
Wild animals
What did we lose?
Wild animals
Lonely for you
Got the human blues

We killed
We killed you
The wilderness
You’re gone
You’re gone
You’re here
Do I hear a sound? Beware!
From the rocks, from the ground, in the air

The Information Age has something it won’t say
Climate change kills the poor every day
It comes down from the sky, it comes up in the waves
The bankster disaster is programmed to slay

Deforestation plus poisoned pollination
Times greedy escalation equals planet devastation
They privatize then nickel-dime our lives
We’re gasping to survive the worldwide plantation
Our water, air, land, homes, jobs, food, schools, books –
Who snuck and took it? Those Wall Street crooks did!
Picking our bones and our scabs just like a vulture
Spreading the scourge of global monoculture
They want you a consumer, dazed and in a stupor
Apathetic, sedated and politically neutered
Or you can be a real citizen
Take your dreams into the streets and stand for all that you believe!

Do I hear a sound? Beware!
From the rocks, from the ground, in the air

The revolution can’t be computerized
The database died when the mothers cried
The planet told the president—don’t you even try
A whistle-blower waits in the cyclone’s eye
Are you just a voyeur, armchair warrior
Clicking on petitions while they actively destroy ya?
Corporations clutch us with their tentacles
Caught in knots unless we make a spectacle
Droning and drilling sanctioned by politicians
Stop scratching your wounds and start itchin’ for a mission
Save the world by acting hyperlocally
Choose your devil, stand up and get vocal—please!
Life on earth needs diversity to conquer her adversities
No isms or schisms have ever conquered the system
Mend a bridge and lend a hand before it all hits the fan!

Do I hear a sound? Beware!
From the rocks, from the ground, in the air

The voice that we listen for doesn’t come from you
You can’t change the subject when millions cry
This shout in the dark is mine—
who survives?
Shoopocalypse

Will we survive the fire?
The Shopocalypse
Will we feel the hell in the shop
The neighbors fade into the supermall
The oceans rise but I must buy

Shopocalypse
It ain’t the blues
It’s convenience
Aah ah ah, convenience

Will we drive fast all night?
To the wilderness
Will we die of fright when the logos hiss?
Can we go home, break in our own front door
The TV stops to hear our insides roar

Shopocalypse
It ain’t the blues
It’s convenience
Aah ah ah, convenience
DECLARATION OF THE OCCUPATION OF NEW YORK CITY,
accepted by The NYC General Assembly on September 29, 2011

MUSIC Nehemiah Luckett & Laura Newman

As we gather together in solidarity to express a feeling of mass injustice, we must not lose
sight of what brought us together. We write so that all people who feel wronged by the
corporate forces of the world can know that we are your allies.

As one people, united, we acknowledge the reality: that the future of the human race
requires the cooperation of its members; that our system must protect our rights, and upon
corruption of that system, it is up to the individuals to protect their own rights, and those
of their neighbors; that a democratic government derives its just power from the people,
but corporations do not seek consent to extract wealth from the people and the Earth; and
that no true democracy is attainable when the process is determined by economic power.
We come to you at a time when corporations, which place profit over people, self-interest
over justice, and oppression over equality, run our governments. We have peaceably assem-
bled here, as is our right, to let these facts be known.

WE ARE THE 99%!
Monsanto is the devil
Pretends he’s a scientist
The pest we need for this predator
Evolution with a kiss
That’s where you and I come in
The human super bug
With Mother Earth’s instructions
Save your seeds with love

She remembers the sun
The sun and the rain
She’s in love with the sun
The sun and the rain
Get back to the sun
The sun and the rain
Get back to the sun

Devil Monsanto
Listen up!
This seed, she’s not a logo
Can’t kill her with your name
Oh she’s got the power
The power of love
With a map to the sun and the rain
With a map to the sun and the rain

Last season’s seed is ready
She don’t need us to explain
Organic sophistication
In a naked eye of grain
She tells us rise with the sun
and fall to earth with the rain
Monsanto is the devil
And the devil must be slain
Special thanks to

Reverend Billy & the Stop Shopping Choir

**SOPRANOS**  
Amber Gray  
Barbara Robin Lee  
Denice Kondik  
Dragonfly  
Gusti Bogok  
Jess Beck  
Katie Degentesh  
Laura Newman  
Laurie Mittelmann  
Mary Ann Brooks  
Onome Djere  
Susannah Pryce  
Catherine Talese  
Jessica Wiscovitch

**ALTOS**  
Dawn Stewart-Lookkin  
Dixie Lee Estes  
Molly Chanoff  
Gina Figueroa  
Lizzie Hurst  
Patricia Hornak  
chantel cherisse lucier  
Shilpa Narayan  
Sarah East Johnson  
Yvonne Gougelet

**TENOR**  
David Yap  
John Quilty  
Travis Tench  
Gregory Corbino  
Anclaudys Rivas

**BASS**  
Christopher Fleck  
John Carlin  
Danny Valdes  
Donald Gallagher  
Gaylen Hamilton  
Sylver Pondolfino  
Tewodros Tamirat  
Al Smith

**PIANO & ORGAN**  
Nehemiah Luckett

**DRUMS**  
Eric Johnson

**BASS**  
Nathan Stevens

**ORGAN**  
Juno Black

**TROMBONE**  
Ric Becker & Eddy Lehwald

**ALTO SAX**  
Seth Carper & Greg Ward

**TENOR SAX**  
Jason Candler

**TRUMPET**  
Andy Warren & Adrian Ruiz

**KID CHOIR**  
Andrew Pryce  
Lena Talen  
Victor Valdes  
Angus Hamilton

**HORN ARRANGEMENTS**  
Ric Becker and Greg Ward

**SPECIAL VOCALS**  
Laura Newman, Nehemiah Luckett, Gina Figueroa & Dragonfly

Produced by Juno Black and Savitri D at Avatar Studios, NYC  
Mixed by Juno Black at Studio 57, Austin, TX  
With special recordings by Jason Candler at The Maid’s Room, NYC  
Mastered by Scott Hull at Masterdisk  
Assistant Engineers: Akihiro Nishimura

Reverend Billy is Bill Talen  
The Church of Stop Shopping is Directed by Savitri D  
Music Director: Nehemiah Luckett  
Communications: Marnie Glickman  
Hymnal design: Courtney Andujar

We want to hear from you!  
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