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**This CD is
dedicated
to the fans!**



HomeGrown Music
P.O. Box 566
Carmichael, CA 95609
(916) 326-8341

**We're Looking For A Few
Good Bands!**

Produced and Engineered by: Eric Broyhill & Kai Kln

Logo and Artwork: Six-One-Two
CD Layout: Kai Kln and Aaron Loper
"Before" Photo: Terri Harris
"After" Photo: Young Jimmy Telethon
Band Photo: Noel Neuburger
Original "Party" Collage: Keith Sutherland
Additional Photos: Erica Burdock, James Telles,
Vinnie Brainstem, Neil Franklin, Aaron Loper
and various other sources...

Aaron & Vinnie Thank: Eric Broyhill, Arrival
Productions, John Mamula, James & Erica, Chad
Atkinson, Cory Damon, Ward Loper, Shawna &
Charles Loper, Kai Kln's Families, the PreOrder
Victims (couldn't have done it without you!), and
most of all Kai Kln for all the ragin' times...

Kai Kln thanks Our Families, Mark Malakis,
James Telles, Aaron Baker, Eric Broyhill, Aaron
Loper, Vinnie "Brainstem" Palese, Chad
Atkinson, Ron Idler, "Leisure" Lee Shull, Tom
Kessler, Smathers, Bob Bennett, Brian
McKenna & Jerry Perry, Eric Bianchi, Josh Ray,
all those who helped us out, took care of us, put
us up while on the road, and everyone else who
went along for the ride! (To many people to
mention, you know who you are.)

"Rhythm Of Strange" cassette originally
released on "INSERT THIS WAY RECORDS" in
1990 and again in 1991.

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This recording was made with state of the art
digital equipment. Any glitch or defect must
be from your own stereo system...

KAI KLN



**RHYTHM
OF
STRANGE**



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KAI KLN - Rhythm of Stranger HomeGrown Music HGCD-0001



Kai Kln

1. Dirty Floor
2. Chasing the Wind #9
3. For What or What For #4
4. Obscene Jester
5. Road Runner #11
6. Pilot
7. Whip the Comet #5
8. Jam'n Jelly
9. Seven
10. Is It True? #2
11. Twenty
12. Thirteen
13. Fragments

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<p><u>Chasing The Wind #9</u> Did You See The Children They're All Playing In The Sun While Daddy's Working Hard Behind The Plow Don't You Know Nothing Will Stand The Sands Of Time Not By The Sweat Of His Brow</p> <p>Chorus: You May Know Nothing But I'll Tell You This Is True If You Hold On To Those Things You Take With You Remember Your Last Breath And It Will Come To You And You Will Be Free How 'Bout You?</p> <p>Did You See The Kings & Queens They're Shuffling Them Dollar Bills As They Look At The Man Who Works Behind The Plow There Will Be No End To What They Take Or By What They Make</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Come Down From Your High Place</p> <p>Did You See Our Sister There She's Standing In The Door As She Calls Her Children In There Will Be No Food Upon Your Plates Tonight But Don't You Give in</p> <p>Chorus</p> <p>Come Down From Your High Place...</p>	<p><u>For What Or What For? #4</u> Eyes Look Toward Icons In Search For Their Gold People Who Do Only As They Are Told Told To Get By With A Lie, With A Lie That's Waiting For Them After When They Will Die</p> <p>As We Turn All The Pages For Gold</p> <p>I Hear It's For Wisdom So I'm Told And The World It Keeps Turning And The Pages Keep Burning As The Wise Grow On Older As Our Eyes Grow On Colder</p> <p>Mountains Of Steel As They Go High In Sky Their Canyons So Deep No Life We Can Hide The Eagle, It Flies All Above Hoping For Something We Only Call Love</p> <p>As We All Turn The Pages For Gold I Hear It's For Wisdom So I'm Told</p> <p>And The World, It Keeps Turning And The Crosses Keep Burning And The Wars They Keep Waging As The Young All Get Wasted</p> <p>Waiting For Truth As We Build Them On High</p>	<p><u>Skyscrapers Offer Glass</u> Towards The Sky Still We Can't See The Eyes Of The LORD Yes the LORD I Wonder Oh What Can We Thanks Be To GOD</p> <p>We All Hold The Reasons And We All Hold The Treason In Our Hands As We All Hold The Books As We All Hold The Swords In Our Hands And The World It Keeps Turning As The Pages Keep Burning As The Prophets Grow Old And So I Am Told</p> <p>(Thanks to James Telles for being the only one to understand these Lyrics-Gene Smith)</p> <p><u>Obscene Jester</u> The Morning Comes The Sun It Rises There To Greet Her A Figure Goes Along A Path That's Clear And Beaten Upon The Shrubs And Trees That Grow, An Obscene Jester One Who Starts With Laughter One Who's Eyes Will Burn A Hole In Your Soul</p> <p>He Greets The King Who Waits There Right In His Garden He Says To Him These Wiseful Words To Regard Him</p>	<p>For Any Fool Knows You Can't Fool A Fool An Obscene Jester One That's Filled With Laughter Pulls The Splinter That Festers In Your Soul</p> <p>His Eyes, They Watch The Sky His Life Is Set For Plenty His Audience, They Smile His Jokes, Yeah, He's Got Many For Any Fool Knows You Can't Fool A Fool With A Question Obscene It Seems To Even Mention For He Can't Even Frown Even If He Could</p> <p>And Even Though He's A Fool He's An Obscene Jester One Who Throws The Mirror One Who Reflects You In Your Soul For Any Fool Knows You Can't Fool A Fool An Obscene Jester One Who Pulls The Festers One Who Wraps The Color Around Your Soul</p> <p>The Sun, It Goes Down In The East He's There And Smiling For His Wisdom Has Not Left Him Things To Wind Him For Any Fool Knows You Can't Fool A Fool An Obscene Jester One Who Makes The Laughter Who Pulls The Thorn That Will Fester In Your Soul</p>	<p>For Any Fool Knows You Can't Fool A Fool An Obscene Jester One That Clothes You With Color Who Springs The Mounts Of Laughter In Your Soul...</p> <p><u>Fragments</u> As I Stand Among The Empty Shores The Seas Of Sand The Tears From My Eyes Reflect Three Moons From Where I Stand To See The Children Playing In Fields Of Wheat That Grow The Barbed Wire Stems And Do You Remember Them?</p> <p>Remembering Times When The Teacher Sat Me Down For A While And Told Me How The Skies Have Turned Gray To See No More, The Sun That Bleeds Its Warmth And Light Upon The Day And It Moves You...</p> <p>Well It's All That's Case and Point All That's Rolled Up In a Joint That You Smoke Into Your Brain And It's Driving You Insane Blow Your Brain Out Through Your Nose On the Street, Out On Your Toes Til' Your Face That Meets the Street I'm Talking Pavement to Your Cheek And In the Eyes Of the Right Wing May You Find In Them The Meek</p>	<p>KAI KLN (Say "Kai Kuln")</p> <p>All music written and arranged by Kai Kln All lyrics by Gene Smith</p> <p>Kai Kln is:</p> <p>Scott Anderson: Bass Sherman Loper: Guitar Gene Smith: Guitar, Vocals, Flute Neil Franklin: Drums</p> <p>Tracks 1-10 Recorded in September 1990 at: NEW WORLD STUDIOS</p> <p>Track 12 Recorded July 13, 1991 at: NEW WORLD STUDIOS</p> <p>Tracks 11 and 13 from the "Vigoda Sessions". Recorded throughout 1992 at: ENHARMONIC STUDIOS</p>
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