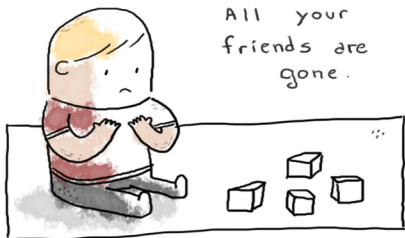


UniForm Motion  
PICTURES





All your  
friends are  
gone.





## What on earth is all this Uniform Motion Picture stuff all about?

The name Uniform Motion was inspired by a book called *Monsters and Magical Sticks* by Steven Heller, and refers to the idea that we are all stuck in a straight line and that the only way of changing that trajectory is to collide with something, or someone.

The trajectories of a few musicians, a recording studio, a filmmaker and an illustrator crossed each other and Uniform Motion Pictures began officially in June 2008.

Uniform Motion Pictures was meant to be a bit like a TV series. Every two weeks, we picked a song and dressed it up. The studio version got mixed, we shot a video of a live performance of the song, and designed an interactive booklet including the lyrics and a comic strip that you browse through while you listen.

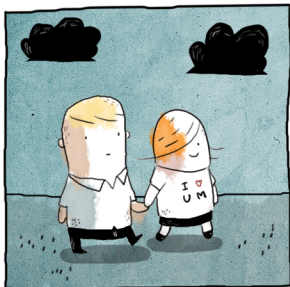
We decided to turn this virtual experience into something you can have and hold.

This comic book is a collection of the interactive booklets to accompany the CD and DVD. We hope you enjoy it.

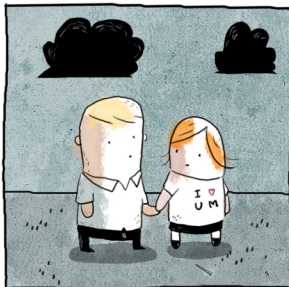


the pen

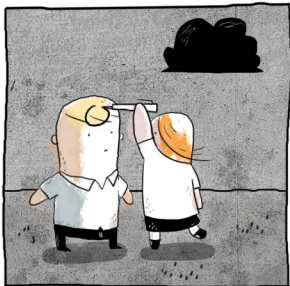
fallacy



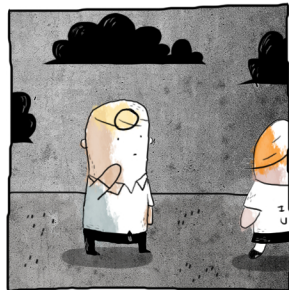
you only need a pen to draw a hole in my head



the laughs and the smiles and the cheers  
and the shines got nipped in the bud



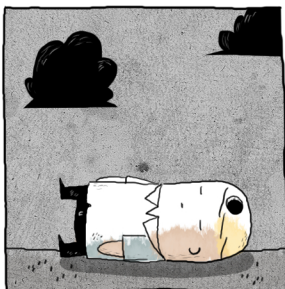
you only need a pen to draw a hole in my head



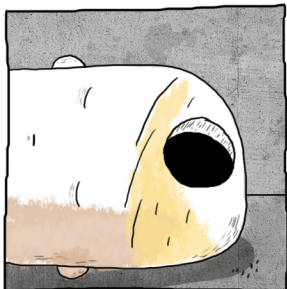
the groans and the frowns have been drowned  
in a pool of mud



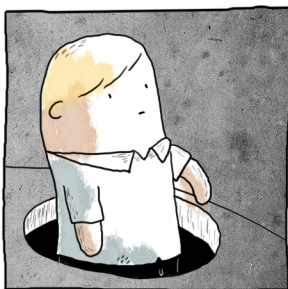
I'm not falling for your fallacy, I follow what I see



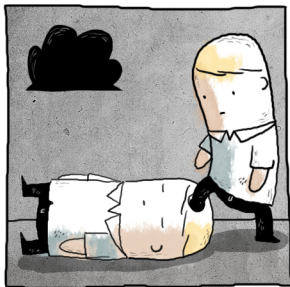
I'm not falling for your fallacy, I follow what I see



And the fears you're holding on too will never let you go



you only need a pen to draw a hole in my head



the laughs and the smiles and the cheers  
and the shines got ripped in the bud



you only need a pen to draw a hole in my head

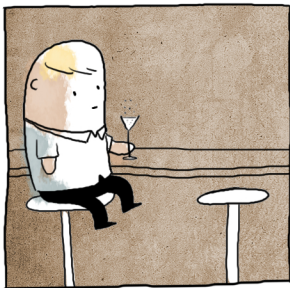


the groans and the frowns have been drowned  
in a pool of mud

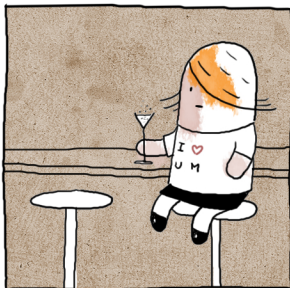


I'm not falling for your fallacy, I follow what I see

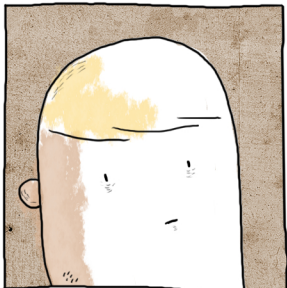




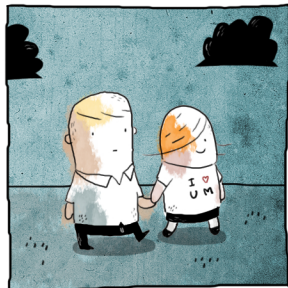
I'm not falling for your fallacy, I follow what I see



I'm not falling for your fallacy, I follow what I see

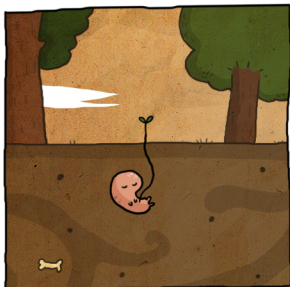


I'm not falling for your fallacy, I follow what I see

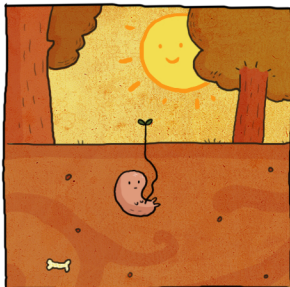


And the fears you're holding on too will never let you go

rain  
and soil



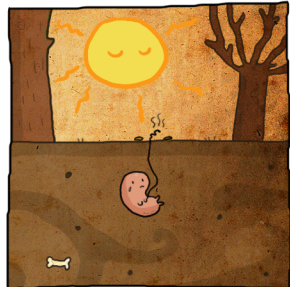
the solitude of time that leaves no trace,



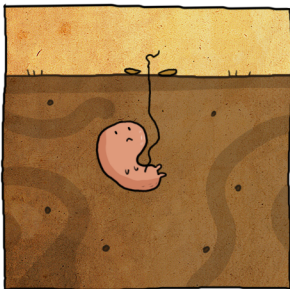
clings to you like teenage dreams of second base



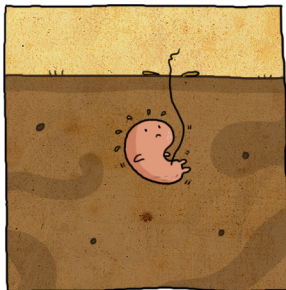
you're holding on to feelings that you know



and shutting out the life that will let you grow



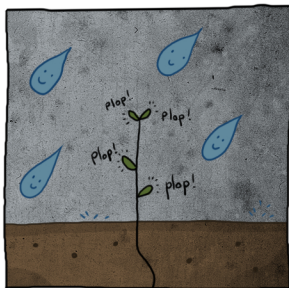
you're holding on to feelings that you know



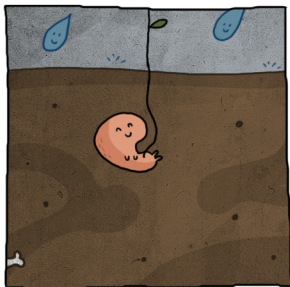
and shutting out the life that will let you grow



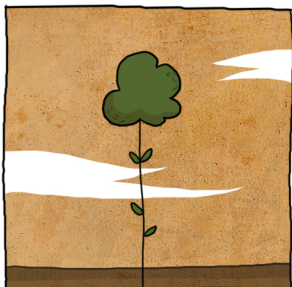
and it's rain that you see when you wake up



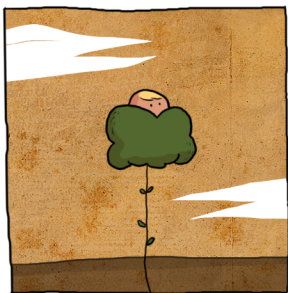
but it's the soil that will never let you grow



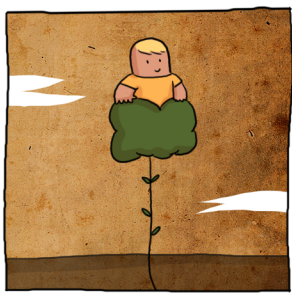
and it's rain that you see when you wake up



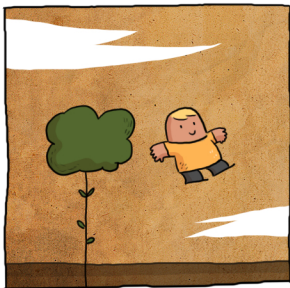
but it's the soil that will never let you grow



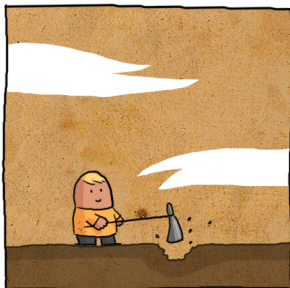
and it's rain that you see when you wake up



but it's the soil that will never let you grow



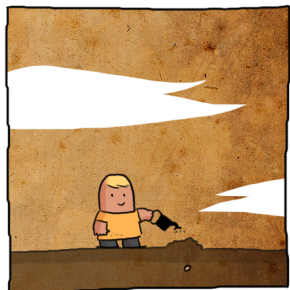
and it's rain that you see when you wake up



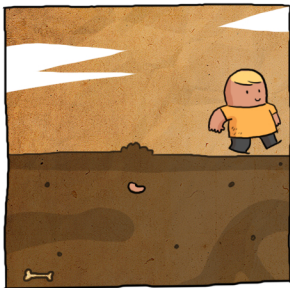
but it's the soil that will never let you grow



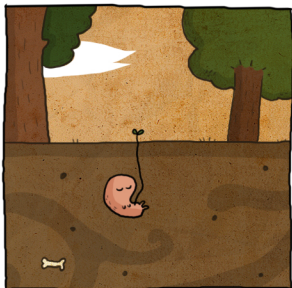
and it's rain that you see when you wake up



but it's the soil that will never let you grow



and it's rain that you see when you wake up



but it's the soil that will never let you grow

falling

off trees





it's soothing to see that your dreams are still here



and no one has fractured your smile



i'll swim in its warmth on a whim for a while



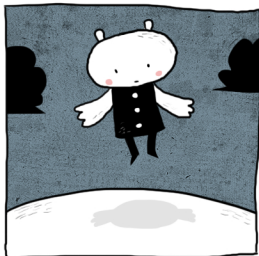
and watch as the leaves fade and die



it's soothing to see that your dreams are still here



and no one has fractured your smile



i'll swim in its warmth on a whim for a while



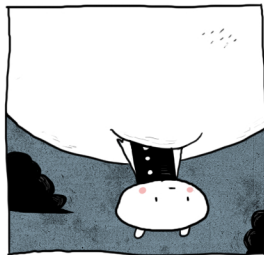
and watch as the leaves fade and die



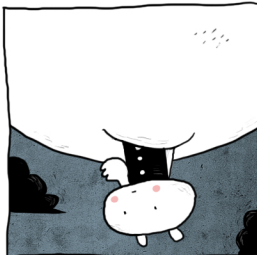
i'm falling off trees watching the ground  
climbing up closer to me



soaring through clouds that no one can see,  
it's so elementary



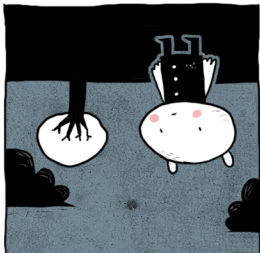
i'm falling off trees watching the ground  
climbing up closer to me



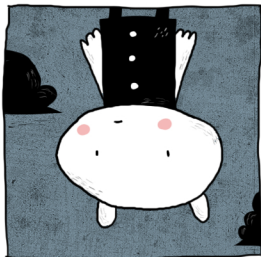
soaring through clouds that no one can see,  
it's so elementary



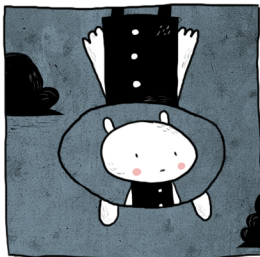
it's soothing to see that your dreams are still here



and no one has fractured your smile



I'll swim in its warmth on a whim for a while



and watch as the leaves fade and die



i'm falling off trees watching the ground  
climbing up closer to me

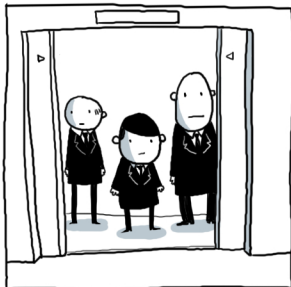


soaring through clouds that no one can see,  
it's so elementary

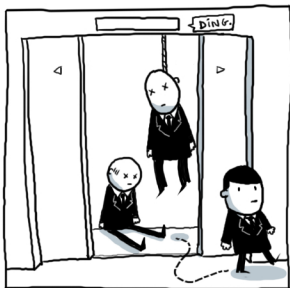
citizen  
grave



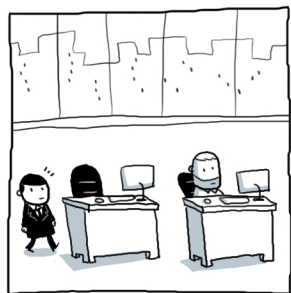
don't you know you're falling



into the same grave ?



as all those that were here before, into the same grave



as all those that were here before, into the same grave



owning the city will only bring chimes of a fallen god



owning the city will only bring chimes of a fallen god



don't you know you're falling down ?



as all those that were here before, into the same grave





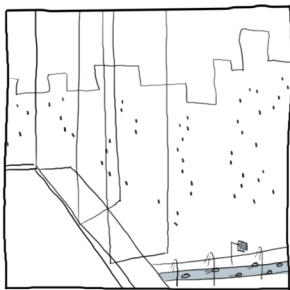
don't you know you're falling into the same grave ?



owning the city will only bring chimes of a fallen god



don't you know you're falling down ?



don't you know you're falling ?



don't you know you're falling down ?



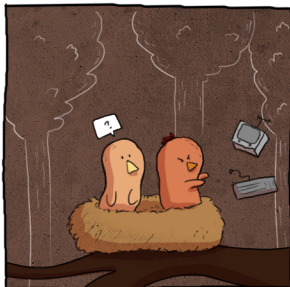
don't you know you're falling ?



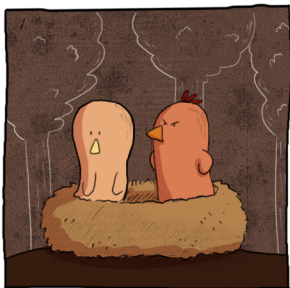
cast  
iron



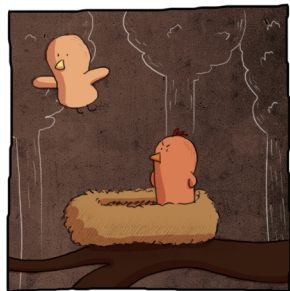
Took years to get this far



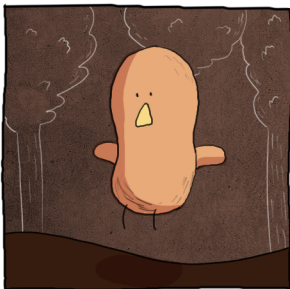
you're throwing it all away



and I'm so afraid of what I might say tonight



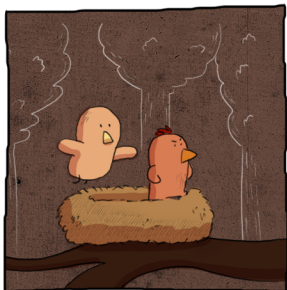
I'll make cast iron science out of the art of the violence  
of silence and end it this way



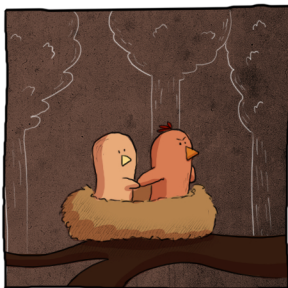
so tell me all about the thoughts that you have  
and let yourself go



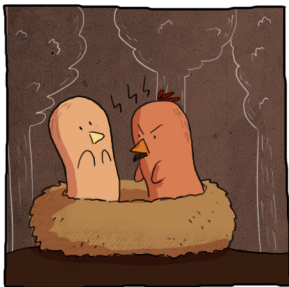
I've always thought the mind was  
more or less a fascist like nation



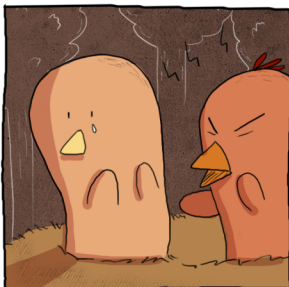
I'll try to make it better by taking your hand



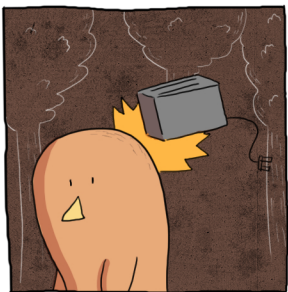
So let yourself go.



I bet you've never taken a lesson about human relations



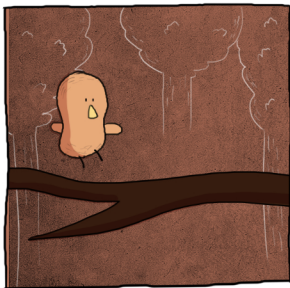
You severed us apart.



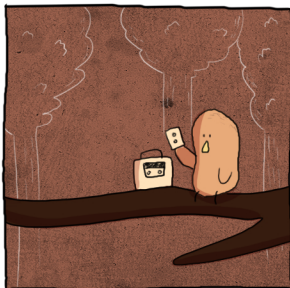
You're throwing it in my face.



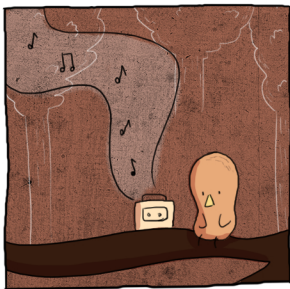
And I'm so afraid of what I might do tonight.



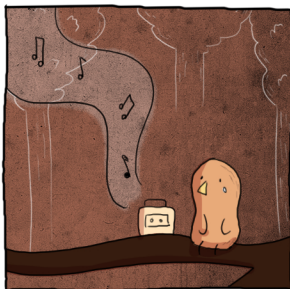
You severed us apart.



I'll give us something to dwell upon, a tune to which we can all sing along and we'll kneel down and pray.



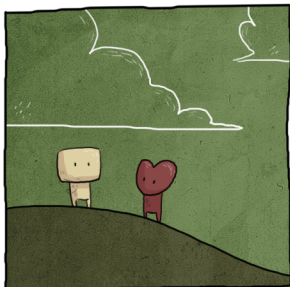
You severed us apart.



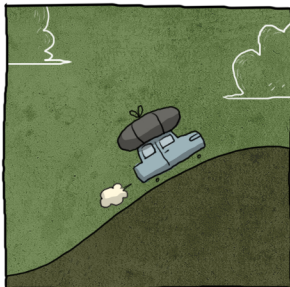
You severed us apart.

fathers  
&  
homelands

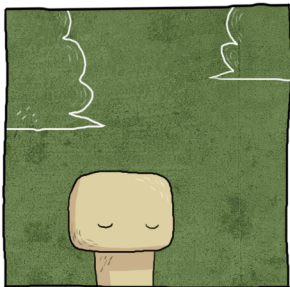




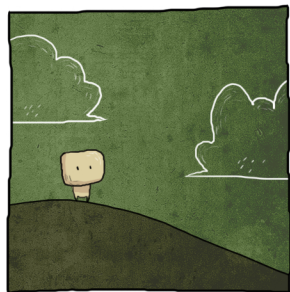
i don't understand why your heart's still in your hand



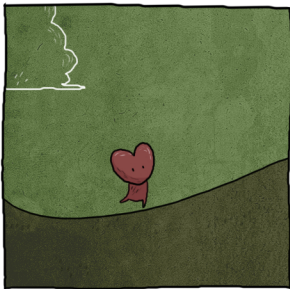
while the fathers of your homeland have fled



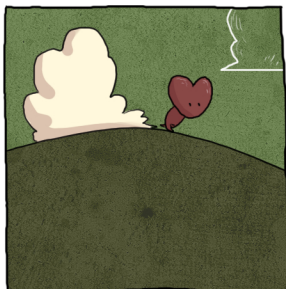
open your eyes your on your own



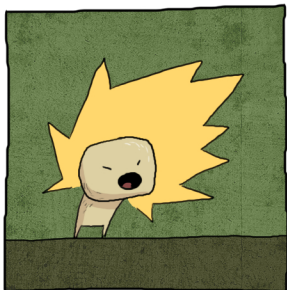
open your eyes your on your own



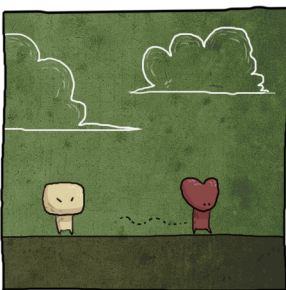
all my life, been running like a railway train



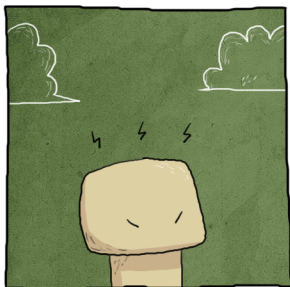
sticking in the fast lane,  
never worrying about the smoke left behind



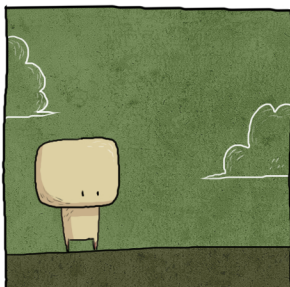
then you signed your death, you're sending me away



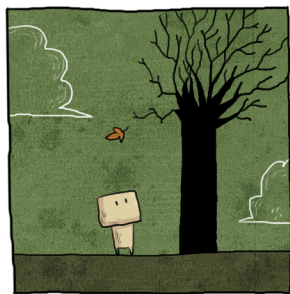
then you signed your death, you're sending me away



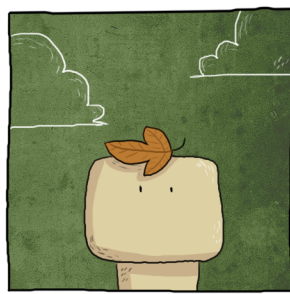
all your friends have gone



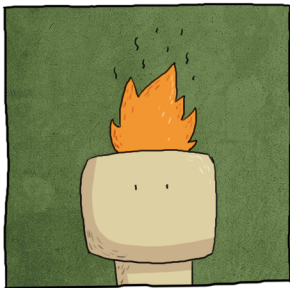
all your friends have gone



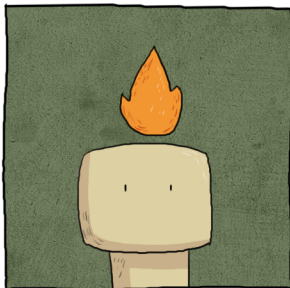
there's nothing left to hold on to



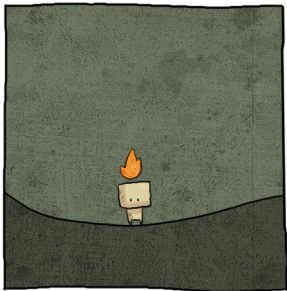
except for the fire



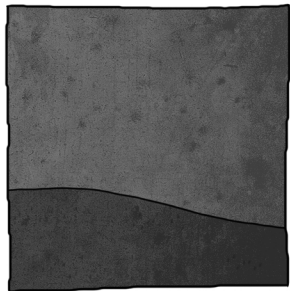
except for the fire



except for the fire



except for the fire



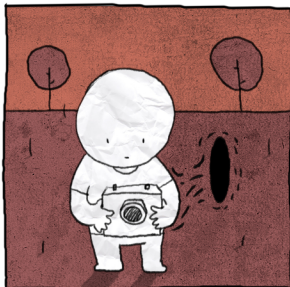
the fathers of our homeland have fled

selling

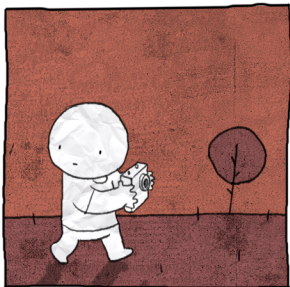
pictures.



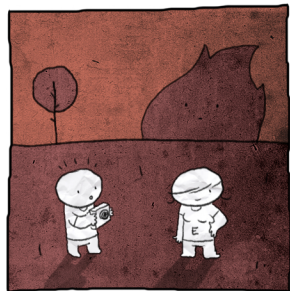
I'm selling out to the void, for my own mistakes



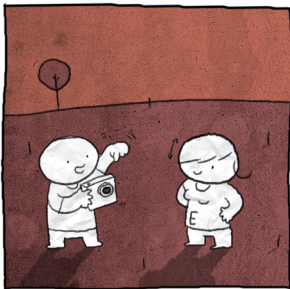
holding on to dreams, that never seem to break...out.



I'm sliding on to the fall, for my backbone



holding on to tears that never seem to show.



And I sit and smoke watching the cars drive by



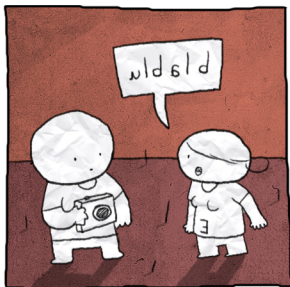
sit and smoke watching the cars drive by



All right, I'll close my eyes.



All right, I'll close my eyes.



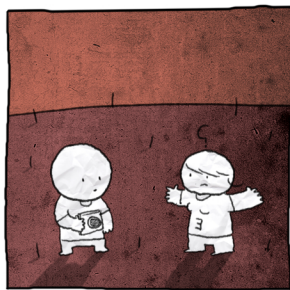
yrɔ llɪw uoy llaf eht nɔpɔ



yrɔ llɪw uoy llaf eht nɔpɔ

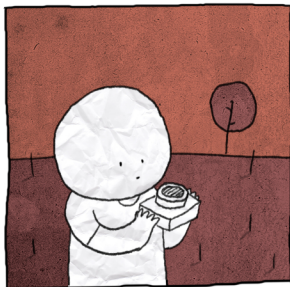


All right, I'll close my eyes.

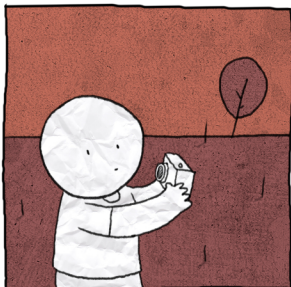


All right, I'll close my eyes.

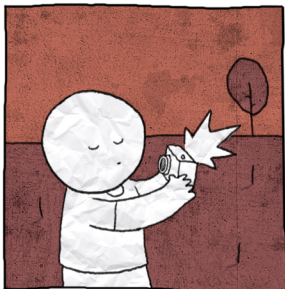




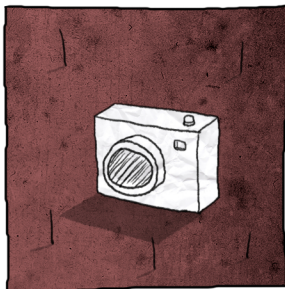
Hold yourself together, hold the picture still.



Hold yourself together, hold the picture still.



Hold yourself together

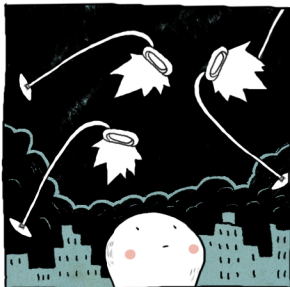


Hold the picture still.

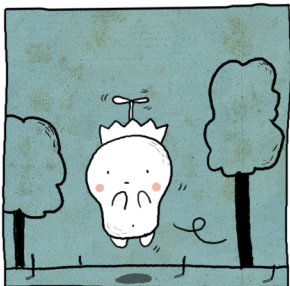




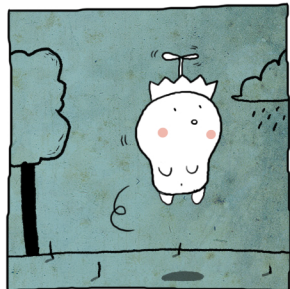
The light goes out, and I'm not scared



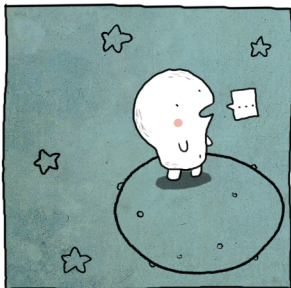
Streetlights float through the air



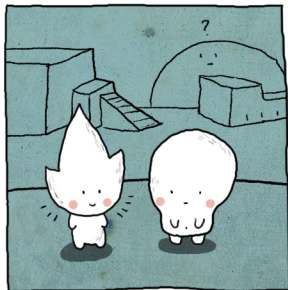
A silly crown, fits like a glove



Sparkles from the sky above



I am the silent one



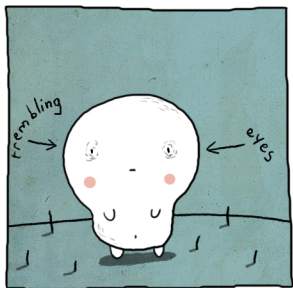
You are the fiery one



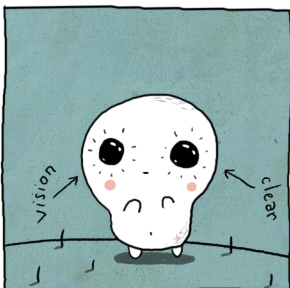
The slipknot will come undone



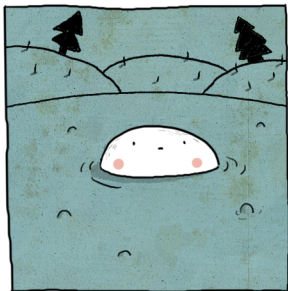
And sleep-talk will get it done



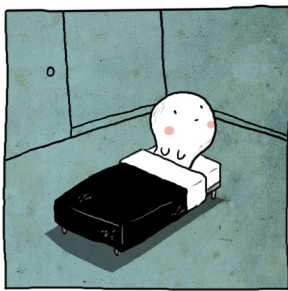
With trembling eyes



And vision clear



A mud-bath up to my ears



I seek the truth in sleepless nights



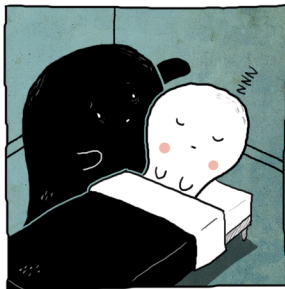
A dream caught outside the night



A lonely ghost of times before

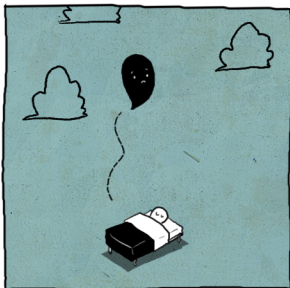


Slips through the lifeless door.

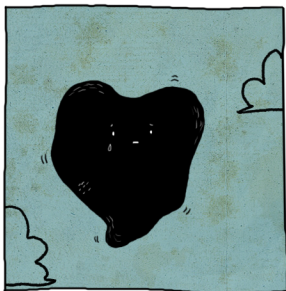




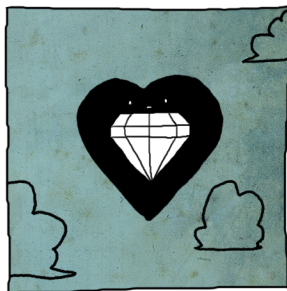
Soft eyes peering down on me



False sun shining honestly



Soul search pushed to second gear



Full of earthly diamonds on my ear.





**Uniform Motion Pictures is a project that has involved many different people since it began in June 2008.**

**Andy, Renaud, and Trevor would like to thank :**

Marc and Damien from CDM Studio, Soline, Christophe, Aurélien, Didier, Sébastien 1 and 2, Franck, Antoine, Anthony, J-C Watson, Fabien, Myriam and

Lucille for their support and all the hard work put in.

Without their help, none of the following episodes would have been possible.

Episode 1 - The Pen Fallacy

Episode 2 - Citizen Grave

Episode 3 - Rain & Soil

Episode 4 - Cast Iron

Episode 5 - Fathers of our Homeland

Episode 6 - Falling of Trees

Episode 7 - Earthly Diamond

Episode 8 - Selling Pictures

Episode 9 - Such a Shame

# Contact info

## **uniform motion pictures**

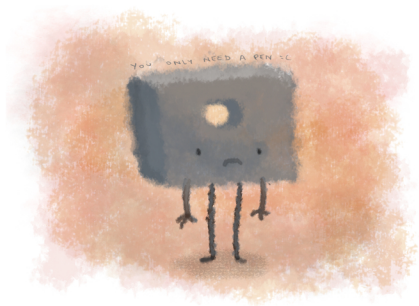
1, rue du pont guilhemery  
31000 toulouse  
france

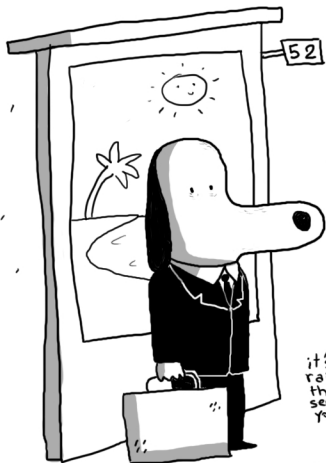
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<http://www.myspace.com/uniformmotion>

## **cdm studio**

<http://www.cdmstudio.net/>  
<http://www.myspace.com/cdmstudio>





it's  
rain  
that you  
see when  
you wake up.