

## Appendix 1

### System Of A Down – Aerials

Life is a waterfall,  
We're one in the river,  
And one again after the fall.

Swimming through the void  
We hear the word,  
We lose ourselves,  
But we find it all?

Cause we are the ones that wanna play,  
Always wanna go,  
But you never wanna stay,

And we are the ones that wanna choose,  
Always wanna play,  
But you never wanna lose.

Aerials, in the sky,  
When you lose small mind,  
You free your life.

Life is a waterfall,  
We drink from the river,  
Then we turn around and put up our walls.

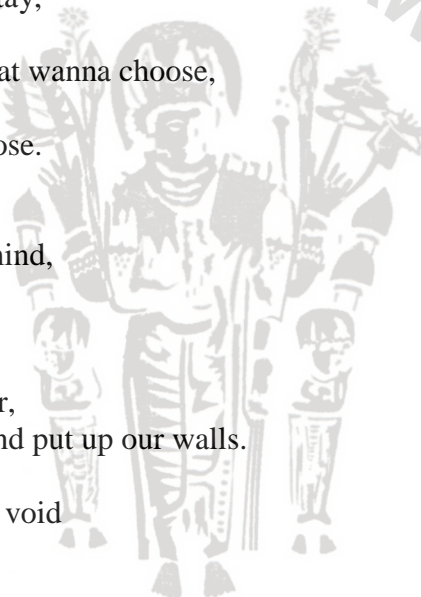
Swimming through the void  
We hear the word,  
We lose ourselves,  
But we find it all?

Cause we are the ones that wanna play,  
Always wanna go,  
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And we are the ones that wanna choose,  
Always wanna play,  
But you never wanna lose.

Aerials, in the sky,  
When you lose small mind,  
You free your life.

Aerials, so up high,



When you free your eyes,  
Eternal prize.  
Aerials, in the sky,  
When you lose small mind,  
You free your life.  
Aerials, so up high,  
When you free your eyes,  
Eternal prize.



## Appendix 2

### System Of A Down – B.Y.O.B.

Why do they always send the poor?

Barbarisms by barbaras  
 With pointed heels  
 Victorious victorious kneel  
 For brand new spankin' deals

Marching forward hypocritic and  
 Hypnotic computers  
 You depend on our protection  
 Yet you feed us lies from the tablecloth

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time  
 Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine

Kneeling roses disappearing into  
 Moses' dry mouth  
 Breaking into fort knox stealing  
 Our intentions

Hangers sitting dripped in oil  
 Crying freedom  
 Handed to obsolescence  
 Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time  
 Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time  
 Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine

Blast off!  
 It's party time!  
 And we don't live in a fascist nation!  
 Blast off!  
 It's party time!  
 And where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?  
 Where the fuck are you?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why do they always send the poor?

Kneeling roses disappearing into

Moses' dry mouth

Breaking into fort knox stealing

Our intentions

Hangers sitting dripped in oil

Crying freedom

Handed to obsolescence,

Still you feed us lies from the tablecloth

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time

Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sunshine

Everybody's going to the party, have a real good time

Dancing in the desert, blowing up the sun

Where the fuck are you?

Where the fuck are you?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why don't presidents fight the war?

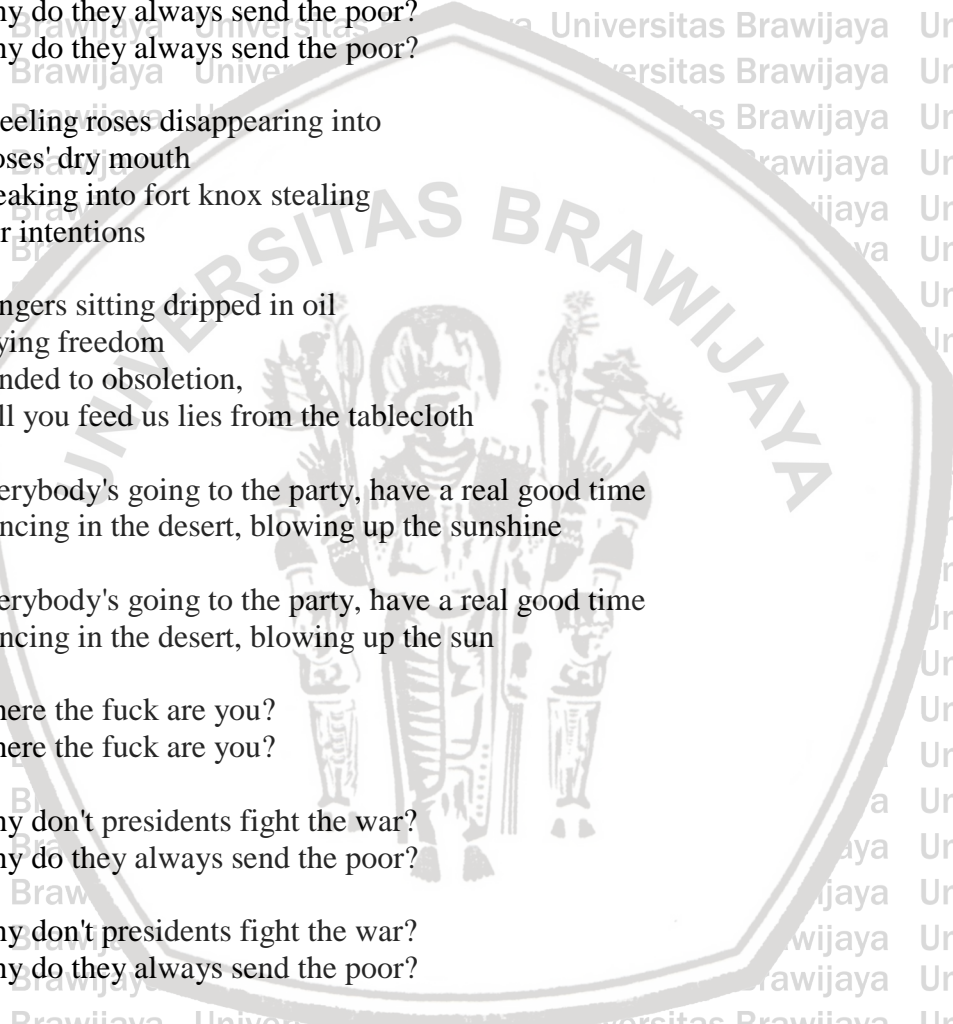
Why do they always send the poor?

Why do they always send the poor?

Why do they always send the poor?

They always send the poor!

They always send the poor!



### Appendix 3

#### System Of A Down – Chop Suey!

Wake up

Grab a brush and put a little (makeup)

Grab a brush and put a little

Hide the scars to fade away the (shakeup)

Hide the scars to fade away the

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?

Here you go create another fable

You wanted to

Grab a brush and put a little makeup

You wanted to

Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup

You wanted to

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?

You wanted to

I don't think you trust

In, my, self righteous suicide

I, cry, when angels deserve to die, DIE

Wake up

Grab a brush and put a little (makeup)

Grab a brush and put a little

Hide the scars to fade away the (shakeup)

Hide the scars to fade away the

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?

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You wanted to

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You wanted to

Hide the scars to fade away the shakeup

You wanted to

Why'd you leave the keys upon the table?

You wanted to

I don't think you trust

In, my, self righteous suicide

I, cry, when angels deserve to die

In, my, self righteous suicide

I, cry, when angels deserve to die

Father, father, father, father

Father into your hands, I commend my spirit

Father into your hands

why have you forsaken me

In your eyes forsaken me

In your thoughts forsaken me

In your heart forsaken, me oh  
Trust in my self righteous suicide  
I, cry, when angels deserve to die  
In my self righteous suicide  
I, cry, when angels deserve to die



## Appendix 4

### System Of A Down – Toxicity

Conversion, software version 7.0

Looking at life through the eyes of a tired hub

Eating seeds as a pastime activity

The toxicity of our city, of our city

You, what do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

More wood for the fires, loud neighbors

Flashlight reveries caught in the headlights of a truck

Eating seeds as a pastime activity

The toxicity of our city, of our city

You, what do you own the world?

How do you own disorder, disorder

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

You, what do you own the world?

How do you own disorder?

Now somewhere between the sacred silence

Sacred silence and sleep

Somewhere, between the sacred silence and sleep

Disorder, disorder, disorder

When I became the sun

I shone life into the man's hearts

When I became the sun

I shone life into the man's hearts

## Appendix 5

### System Of A Down – War?

Dark is the light,  
The man you fight,  
With all your prayers, incantations,  
Running away, a trivial day,  
Of judgment and deliverance,  
To whom was sold, this bounty soul,  
A gentile or a priest ?

Who victored over, the seljuks,  
When the holy land was taken

We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens  
We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens

Was it the riches, of the land,  
Powers of bright darkness,  
That lead the noble, to the east,  
To fight the heathens

We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens  
We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens  
We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens  
We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens

We must call upon our bright darkness,  
Beliefs, they're the bullets of the wicked,  
One was written on the sword,  
For you must enter a room to destroy it,  
International security,

Call of the righteous man,  
Needs a reason to kill man,

History teaches us so,  
The reason he must attain,  
Must be approved by his god,  
His child, partisan brother of war,

Of war, we don't speak anymore,  
Of war, we don't speak anymore,  
Of war, we don't speak anymore,  
Of war, we don't speak anymore,

We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens



We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens  
We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens  
We will fight the heathens, we will fight the heathens

