

The Lamia, Side 3, Track 5

The steam grows thicker, as it flows he must be near. He finds a long passage in a by-crooked air. Even from the stars, the perfume is large. A magnificent chamber meets his eye.

Inside a long, cold-water pool is the body of a girl - white. She sleeps in the most stately, with a warm blanket she is kissed.

Thinking he is quite alone. He enters the room, at a door his own. But ripples on the sea of pink water. Reveal some company unthought of. - Rael stands astonished doubting his sight, Struck by beauty, groped in fright; Three vermilion snakes of female hair. The smallest motion, filled with grace. Murid melodist fill the echoing night. But there is no sign of warning in the street's call. Rael awakens, we are the Lamia of the pool. We have been waiting for our waters to bring you cool!

Plating fear, beside him, he trusts in beauty, stone. He jumps into the water, leaving his robes, clothes behind. They move in a ring, as they test, state and judge as that it moves. That glide up and down my spine.

As they nibble the front of my teeth, I feel no pain. Only a magic that a name would stain. With the first drop of my blood in their veins. Their taste are convulsed in mortal pain. The fainter cries, "We all have loved you, Rael!"

Each empty, nut-like body floats. Silent sorrow in empty boats. A sickly sourness fills the room. The bitter harvest of a dying bloom. Looking for most I know, I will not find. "Oh yes, your teeth that remains I will save as my food. It is the scent of girls that lingers on my chocolate fingers. Looking behind me, the water turns icy blue. The lights are dimmed and over again the stage is set for you.

The Colony of Slipperman, Side 4, Track 1

The Arrival

I wandered lonely as a cloud. Till I came upon this dirty street. I've never seen a stranger crowd. Slubberdegulions on squeaky feet.

Continually pacing. With nonchalant embracing. Each orifice disgracing. And one facing me moves to say "helloy!"

His skin's tall covered in slimy lumps. With lip that stick across each chin. His twisted limbs like rubber stamps. Are waved in welcome say "Please join us."

My grip must be slipping. Cos his handclasp keeps slipping. My hopes keep on dipping. And his lip keep on smiling all the time!

CG2

Slipperman:

"We, like you, have tasted love. Don't be alarmed at what you see. You yourself are just the same. As what you see in me."

Rael:

Yes, like you! like that!

Slipperman:

"You better watch it now, your sentence has only just begun. You better run and join your brother John."

A Visit to the Doktor

Slipperman:

"You're in the colony of Slipperman. There's no word why I want or when. You get out if you've got the grippe. To see, Doktor Dyer, reformed snigger - he'll whip off your..."

Rael:

John and I are able To face the Doktor and his murder table.

The Doktor:

Understand Rael, is the end of your tail.

Rael:

"Don't delay, dock the dicky!" I watch his countdown timer tick...

The Raven

He places the number into a tube. A yellow plastic shoebox-like. It says: "Though your fingers may tickle You'll be safe in our pickle!"

Suddenly, black cloud comes down from the sky. Its a supersonic black bird that sure can fly. The raven brings on darkness and night. He flies right down, gives me one hell of a fright. He takes the light out of my hands. Man! I've got to find where that black bird lands.

"Look here John, I've got to run. I need you now, you going to come?"

John:

"Now can't you see. Where the raven flies there's jeopardy. We've been cured on the couch. Now you're sick with your grouch. It'll not risk my honey pouch. Which my slouch will wear stung very low."

Rael:

He walks away and leaves me once again. Even though I never learn. I'd hoped he'd show just some concern. I'm in agony of Slipperman. I pray my underwear-age will sustain.

To be concluded in the next issue....



GENESIS INFORMATION MAGAZINE NUMBER 12 : JUNE 1979

NEWS FROM GENESIS

As you have probably realised by now, Genesis won't still be doing a British tour this year - in fact they won't be playing any live gigs at all this year. They are all very busy on solo projects, and are trying to fit in holidays that haven't been possible for the last few years. Obviously at the same time they are working on ideas and material for the next group album, and will be going into the studio before the end of the year to record it.

Mike and Angie have been holidaying in Greece, and have come back looking very healthy and well tanned.

Phil has been doing some recording with his friends in Brand X, and the results will be out later in the year - but there's more about this in the following pages.

Ant Phillips has been in the States for a while promoting his latest album 'Sides', and Peter Gabriel is planning a September release for his third solo album. He is also headlining the final night of this year's Reading Festival on Sunday 26th August.



TONY'S ALBUM COMPANYS

Tony's solo album is now complete and ready for release in a couple of months' time. The album was recorded in Polar Studios in Stockholm which is owned by Abba. Production of the album is by David Hentschel who has co-produced all the Genesis albums since 'A Trick Of The Tail', and on the album Chester Thompson played drums and percussion, and Kim Beeson the vocals. Kim used to be lead vocalist with a band called String Driven Thing - another very original band on Charisma, that somehow never found the fame they deserved.

This recent link-up between Tony and Kimberley Beeson (as he was then known!) and String Driven Thing goes back a long way. String Driven Thing experienced several line-up changes before Kim joined the band, but were in fact the support group on the first-ever Genesis U.S. dates in New York in December 1972.

These first American gigs were incredibly successful for Genesis - unfortunately String Driven Thing couldn't really compete on the same level as



Genesis, and didn't really get a similar cult start - as Genesis did. Their link with Genesis went further though, because they were special guests on the triumphant Genesis tour of the U.K. in February '73. I saw Genesis on the opening night of that tour at the Bristol Hippodrome, and unfortunately String Driven Thing couldn't play due to illness in the band, although they were able to continue with the rest of the tour as soloists.

String Driven Thing were also a Charisma band, and in 1974 had a hit with "Mr. O'Reilly". Their incredible violinist, Graham Smith, went on to play with Van Der Graaf Generator, and as instrumental back-up to Peter Hammill as a solo artist. Kim Beeson has an amazing vocal ability, and as far as I'm concerned it's great that Tony will be bringing his voice to a much wider audience!

If rather trust a countryman, the a townman,
You can judge by his eyes, save a look of you can,
He'll smile through his gaud,
Survival train hand

I'd rather trust a man who works with his hands,
He looks at you once, you know he understands,
Don't need any shield,
When you're out in the field.

But down here,
I'm so alone with my fear,
With everything that I hear,
And every single door, that I've walked through
Brings me back here again,
I've got to find my own way.

The priest and the magicians,
Singing all the chants that they have ever heard,
They're all calling out my name,
Even addresses, star charts printed word.

My mother to the left of me,
Like everyone else they're pointing
But nowhere feels quite right.

And I need someone to believe in, someone to trust,
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

I'd rather trust a man who doesn't shout what he's found,
There's no need to self if you're homemade bound,
He chooses a side,
He won't take me for a ride.

Back inside
This chamber of so many doors:
I've nowhere to hide,
I'd give you all of my dreams, if you'd help me
Find a door -
That doesn't lead me back again
- take me away.

Lilywhite Lilith, Side 3, Track 1
The chamber was in confusion - all the voices shouting loud,
I could only just hear, a voice quite near say, "Please help me
said if helped her thro', she could help me too, but I could
see that she was wholly blind.

But from her pale face and her pale skin, a moonlight shined.

Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna take you thro', the tunnel of night,
Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna lead you right.

When I'd led her through the people, the angry noise began to
grow
She said "Let me feel the way the breezes blow, and I'll show
you where to go -
So I followed her into a big round cave, she said "They're
coming for you, now don't be afraid -
Then she sat me down on a cold stone throne, carved in jade.

Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna take you thro', the tunnel of night,
Lilywhite Lilith,
She gonna lead you right.

She leans me in my darkness,
I have to face my fear,
And the darkness closes in on me,
I can hear a whirring sound growing near,
I can see the corner of the tunnel.

It's up by whatever's coming here,
Two golden globes float into the room
And a blaze of anti-light fills the air.

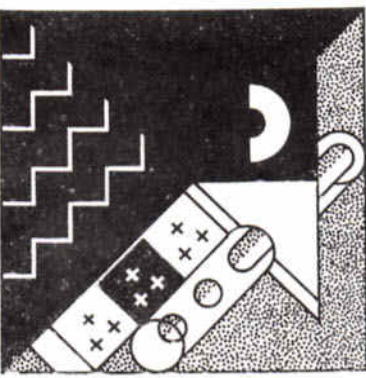
Anyway - Side 3, Track 3
All the pumping's nearly over for my sweet heart,
This is the one for me,
Time to meet the chief,
O boy! turning man is out of death,
Feel cold and old, it's getting hard to catch my breath,
1 year to six, now you've had your birth day
The rocks, in time, compress
Your blood to oil,
Your teeth to coal,
ent on the soil,
not everybody's goal.

Anyway, they say the room, on a pale horse,
But I'm sure I heard a train,
O boy! I don't even feel no pain -
I guess I must be driving myself insane,
Damn, it all does earth plug a hole in heaven.

Or heaven plug a hole in earth - how wonderful to be so
profound,
when everything you are is dying under ground.

I feel the pull on the rope, let me off at the rainbow,
I could have been for my hopes,
Don't let me just quietly buried in stones,
Keep the deadlines open with my maker!
See me stretch, for God's elastic are
The doorbell rings, and its
"Good morning Rael
So sorry you had to wait,
It won't be long, yeh!
She's very rarely late."

The Supernatural Anaesthetist, Side 3, Track 4
Here come the supernatural anaesthetist
If he wants you to snuff it
All he has to do is puff it
- he's such a fine dancer.





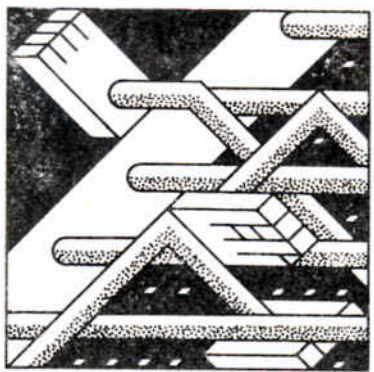
All studied the perfume
He said I had room to spare, but me,
Held my hand, deep in hair,
I'm not to share, share I got it off,
No time for romance, outside,
When your fully ready is ready for rape. No!

Counting Out Time, Side 2, Track 3

From counting out time,
Got the whole thing down by numbers,
All those numbers!
Ove me guidance!
O Lord! tread that, now!

The day of judgement, come,
And see to it that I've been resting,
For this tiding,
Digitizing every word the experts say,
Ergonomics don't love you
Without you, what would a poor boy do!

Found a girl I wanted to date.



Thought I'd better get it straight,
Went to buy a book, before's too late,
Don't leave nothing to fate,
And have studied every line, every page in the book,
And now I've got the real thing here, I'm gonna take a look,
Take a look.

This is it, Beall!

I'm counting out time, heaping a goal like I planned it,
I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it, I got it,
Still counting out time, got my finger on the button,
Don't say no - just lie there all!
And I'll get you turned on just fine!
Ergonomics zones, love you
Without you, what would a poor boy do!

Touss and go with 1-4,
B of trouble in zone No. 7,
Gotta remember all my tricks,
There's heaven and in No. 11!
Getting crucial responses with dilation of the pupils
"Money get high! It's time to unzip, to unzip, Whipped!"
"Move over California!"

I'm counting out time, reaction none to make,
Please don't kid me,
I'm a red blooded male and the book is a diamond not fall,
I'm counting out time, I got unexpected 2000s from my
I'll get my money back from the doorstopper I got back,
Ergonomics zones, love you
Without you, what would a poor boy do!
Without you, what would a poor boy do!
Without you, what would a poor boy do!

The Carpet Crawlers, Side 2, Track 4

There's a handwood under my raised feet,
The wood is soft and warm,
A salamander, burrow, also came to be discovered,
Maginary creatures are trapped in dirt or released,
The heat sink to the good friend,
A hand of the good friend,
Ergonomics zones, love you
Without you, what would a poor boy do!
Without you, what would a poor boy do!

The craven snout the floor, in the red core of a dot,
For my second righted people, see, in me, We got the
They're moving, they're moving, in time to a slow motion
When the needle's eye is a tiny dot, on the door,
We've got to get in to get out!
We've got to get in to get out!

There's only one direction in the heat that I see,
It's upward to the ceiling, where the chambers is to be,
Like the forest light for sunlight that takes root in earth,
They're pulled up by the magnet, be a tiny dot,
The carpet crawlers need their calcium,
We've got to get in to get out!
We've got to get in to get out!

Mild mannered supernova are held in suspension,
And the wire and solids ergon ergonomics,
Though the door a narrow hair is a tiny dot,
It's the bottom of a staircase that is a tiny dot,
The carpet crawlers need their calcium,
We've got to get in to get out!
We've got to get in to get out!

The porcelain man-in with shattered in fear attack,
The eager pick up their pieces - they carry all they left,
The liquid has congealed, which has spread out through the
And the thicker takes his stick back,
The carpet crawlers need their calcium,
We've got to get in to get out!
We've got to get in to get out!

The Chamber of 32 Doors, Side 2, Track 5

At the top of the stairs, there's hundreds of people,
Running around to all the doors,
They try to find themselves an audience,
Their deductions need applause.

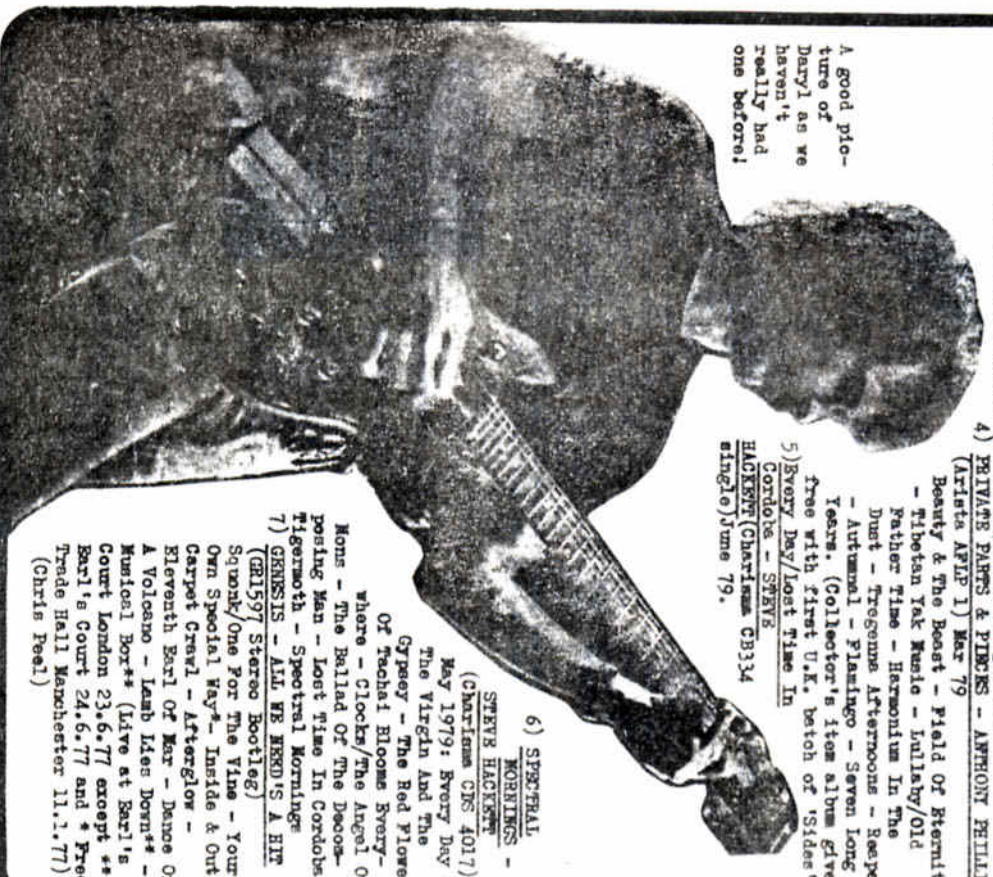
The rich man stands in front of me,
The poor man behind my back,
They believe they can control the game,
But the judge is always in the back.

I need someone to believe in, someone to trust,
I need someone to believe in, someone to trust.

CG1

GENESIS APPEARANCES AND ADDITIONS

- 1) **GENESIS - FROM THE MOUTH OF THE MONSTER** (Atlantic Records Bootleg Double 1978) Recorded live at Uptown Theatre Chicago 13-10-78.
Burning Rope - Dancin' With The Moonlit Knight/Musical Box - Say It's Alright Joe - Deep In The Kothariode - Rippler - The Lady Ideas - Christmas Show - Afterglow - Yellow You Follow Me - Dance On A Volcano - Los Andos - In The Cage. (Ulrich Mall)
- 2) **THE SHORT OF POP** (K-Fel Records TR 295/6)
- 3) **SHORTENED version of 'The Knife'**. (Andrew Burnes)
- 4) **PRIVATE PARTS & PIRCES - ANTHONY PHILLIPS**
(Arista APR 1) Mar 79
Beauty & The Beast - Field Of Strenity
- Tibetan Yak Music - Lullaby/Old
Father Time - Harmonium In The
Dust - Fregeams Afternoons - Beeper
- Autumnal - Flamingo - Seven Long
Years. (Collector's item album given
free with first U.K. batch of 'Sides').
- 5) **Every Day/Last Time In**
Corlote - STEVE
HACKNEY (Charisma CH334
single) June 79.
- 6) **SPECTRAL**
KORNINGIS -
STEVE HACKNEY
(Charisma CHS 4017)
May 1979: Every Day -
The Virgin And The
Gypsy - The Red Flower
Of Techei Blooms Every-
where - Clocker/The Angel Of
Gyney - The Ballad Of The Decos-
posting Man - Last Time In Corlote
Rigermoth - Spectral Morning
7) **GENESIS - ALL BE HERE'S A HIT**
(GR1597 Stereo Bootleg)
Squawk/One For The Vibe - Your
Own Special Key - Inside & Out -
Eleventh Earl Of Mar - Dance On
A Volcano - Lamb Lder Down** -
Musical Box** (Live at Earl's
Court London 23.6.77 except **
Earl's Court 24.6.77 and * Free
Trade Hall Manchester 11.1.77)
(Chris Peel)



- 8) GENESIS LIVE IN GERMANY 1978 (Norwegian SP 56873) Stereo Bootleg
One For The Vine (Part Two) - In The Cage - Deep In The Motherlode - Follow You Follow Me - Burning Rope - Ballad Of Dkg. (Chris Peel, Stewart Hannah)
- 9) GENESIS - QUEBEC 1973 - Bootleg - any details?
- 10) GARTHRIEL - LIKE A POSSESSED 12 YEAR OLD - Bootleg - any details?
- 11) GENESIS - MANY TOO MANY EP (Japanese Import Charisma SPT-2322178
Many Too Many - The Day The Light Went Out - Vanouover. Same tracks but different, better cover photo than U.K. release - it's featured on page one of this mag.
- 12) Um And Arrgh - Anthony Phillips (Artist's single ARIST 252) Apr 79
- 13) HUBBERT CHIME/POXTROF - (Charisma Double CA2-2701) U.S. Import Double album of the two originals unavailable in the U.S. for several years. Only basis difference is the sleeve.



(Tony wondering how many more illegal bootlegs will come to light)



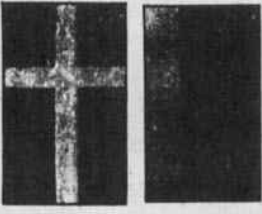
AND THE LAMB RISES UP ON BROADWAY... GENESIS INFORMATION U.S.A.
Especially for all the Genesis fans in the States, we now have a special U.S. section of Genesis Information, run by David Robertson. This means that the American friends and fans of the band will be able to receive the same news and facilities that we have here in the U.K. U.S. members should send competition entries to Dave who will then relay them to me for judging. Dave's address is 151 Pen Kyle Road, West Windsor, New Jersey 08850, United States. We also hope to receive some reviews of American concert dates written by American members when Genesis get back on the road, so we look forward to hearing from you!

MEANWHILE BACK IN EUROPE...

- GENESIS CLUB-GERMANY, c/o Ulrich Hill, Bandstr. 27, 4100 Duisburg 18, West Germany.
 - GENESIS SWEDISH CLUB, Ola Lindqvist, Angartiparken 5, S-11726 Stockholm, Sweden.
- The above two clubs are not connected with Genesis Information, but we do keep in touch regularly. They are separate national clubs, and obviously their newsletters are in their own national languages. We pass on our best wishes, and hope they keep up the good work.

BARB ALBOMS' COMPETITION WINNERS

Spot The Pigeon 12" EP on blue vinyl
David Foulds, S Thursty, Christopher Johnson, Simon Karolasse.
Very special thanks to Chris Peel who donated an extra copy of Spot The Pigeon as a prize because he had two copies.



Ill keep self-control,
I'll be safe in my soul,
And the childhood belief
Brings a moment's relief,
But my cry soon returns
And the libelous tear in
My spirit I still never learn.

Sadistic, stigmatis
Shut me in, lock me tight,
Lips are dry, throat is dry,
Feel the burning, stomach churning,
I'm dressed up in a white costume
Padding out before room,
Body stretching, feel the wrenching
In the cage
Get me out of this cage!

In the glare of a light,
I see a strange kind of sight,
Or cage joined to form a star
Each person can't go very far,
All tied to a common string,
Free to flutter in memories of their wasted wings.

Outside the cage I see my Brother John,
He turns his head so slowly round,
I cry out Help! before he can be gone,
And he looks at me without a sound,
And I shout out John please help me!
But he does not even want to try to speak,
I'm helpless in my violent rage
And a silent tear of blood trickles down his cheeks,
And I watch him turn again and leave the cage,
My little runaway.

In a trap, feel a strap
Holding still, try for a kill,
In the confusion straight jacket,
Just like 22nd Street,
When they got me by my neck and feet,
Pretures building, can't take more,
My head's in charge, My ear's in row,
In the pain
Get me out of this pain.

It could change to liquid,
I could fill the cracks up in the rock,
But I know that I am solid
And I am my own bad luck,
But outside John disappears and my cage disappears,
And without any reason my body reappears.

Keep on turning
Keep on turning
Turning & turning
spinning round.

The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging.
Side 1, Track 6
"The last great adventure left to mankind"
- Screams a drooping lady
offering her diamonds at less than extortionate prices,
and as the notes and coins are taken out
I'm taken in, to the factory floor.

for the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- just need a face.

CG1

God people stocked in every shade,
Must be doing well, in odd trails,
That's not our other - morally
With profit potential marked by a sign,
I can recognize some of the production line,
No site at all in labour bondage,
Just wrapped w/3pers or human bondage.

The Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
is the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- just need a face.

The ball runs like clockwork
Their hands mark out the time,
Empty in their hollows
Like a frozen performance
Everyone is a sales representative
Wearing togas in their stride,
Dishing out false superlatives,
Brother John is No. 3.

For the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
is the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- just need a face.

The doctor on the ceiling
Has planned out their future day
I see no sign of free will,
so I guess I'll have to pay,
pay my way,
for the Grand Parade
for the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- All ready to use
the Grand Parade of Lifeless Packaging
- just need a face.

Back in N.Y.C. Side 2, Track 1
I see faces and traces of home back in New York City -
So you think I'm a tough kid? Is that what you heard?
Well I like to see some action and it gets into my blood.
They call me the train blazer - Rael - electric razor
I'm in the picture in the chain gang, we don't believe in pain
Cos we're only as strong as the weakest member,
I had to get it out of me, if you know what I mean, what I mean.

You say I must be crazy, Cos I don't care who I hit, who I hit,
But I know it's me that's hitting out and I'm not full of shit,
I don't care who I hurt, I don't care who I do wrong,
This is your mess I'm stuck in, I really don't belong,
When I take out my bottle, filled up high with gasoline,
You can tell by the night fires where Rael has been, has been.

As I cuddled the porcupine
He said I had none to blame, but me,
Held my heart, deep in hair,
Time to shake, shake it off, it off,
No time for heart's escape,
When your 'furry heart is ready for rape. No!
Off we go.

You're sitting in your comfort you don't believe I'm real,
You cannot buy protection, I hand out their trash,
You're pring rats in my first place, so I'll burn it to ash,
And I've started all the strongest meats,
And laid them down in coloured sheets,
Who needs illusion of love and affection,
When you're out walking in the streets with your 'manlike
connection' connection.