

THIS IS BASICALLY MY IRAQ SONG. EVERYBODY NEEDS TO HAVE ONE. ITS INTENDED TO BE SERIOUS (UNLIKE ALOT OF THE OTHER MUSIC.)

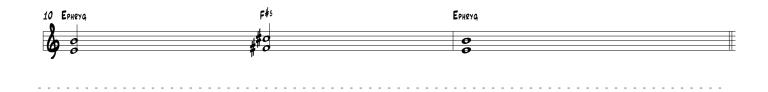
SENG USED TO BE MY NEIGHBOR. HE IS ABOUT 53". ASIAN DUDE, AND HES A DRILL SARGENT IN THE ARMY. I RAN INTO HIM ONE DAY IN THE ELEVATOR OF OUR BUILDING, AFTER WHAT I THOUGHT HAD BEEN A HAED DAY. HE TALKED TO ME ABOUT HOW HE HAD TO GO TO IRAQ. AGAIN (HIS 3RD TIME) AND HOW HE HAD TO LEAVE HIS GIRLFRIEND, DOG, CAR AND EVERYTHING ELSE BEHIND. HE WAS NOT BITTER, EVEN THOUGH 10 OF HIS GOOD FRIENDS HAD DIED IN ONE DAY, AND EVEN THOUGH HE REALLY DID NOT BELIEVE IN THE WAR, IT WAS LIKE HIS JOB (WE DONT ALL ALWAYS LOVE OUR TOBS...). IT MADE ME FEEL LIKE MY DAY HADNT BEEN SO BAD AFTER ALL AND THANKFUL FOR THE ABILITY TO PLAY MUSIC FOR A JOB. THIS IS FOR SENG....

AARON STAEBELL













FORM:
ALL IMPROVISE OVER THE E PHRYGIAN DRONE...
15T SOLDIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS A
2ND SOLDIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS 8
3RD SOLDIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS A
4TH SOLDIST PLAYS, THEN EVERYONE PLAYS R