

# “PAINDEMIC” | A Rock Musical

## PREFACE | ORIGINATION

This ROCK Musical Came out of a **Collection of Poems** written in 2020 in a Las Vegas - “Lock Down.” Some remained as **Poetry Raps** (to be read over Hip Hop type beats) - while others took on an even more Rhythmic form and became Instant Songs in a long Story type Medley.

NOTE: The Music in these Compositions is still in flux and open to Collaboration and many possible variations.

I've added a few Songs from my “Gigland Original Songs” Catalog.

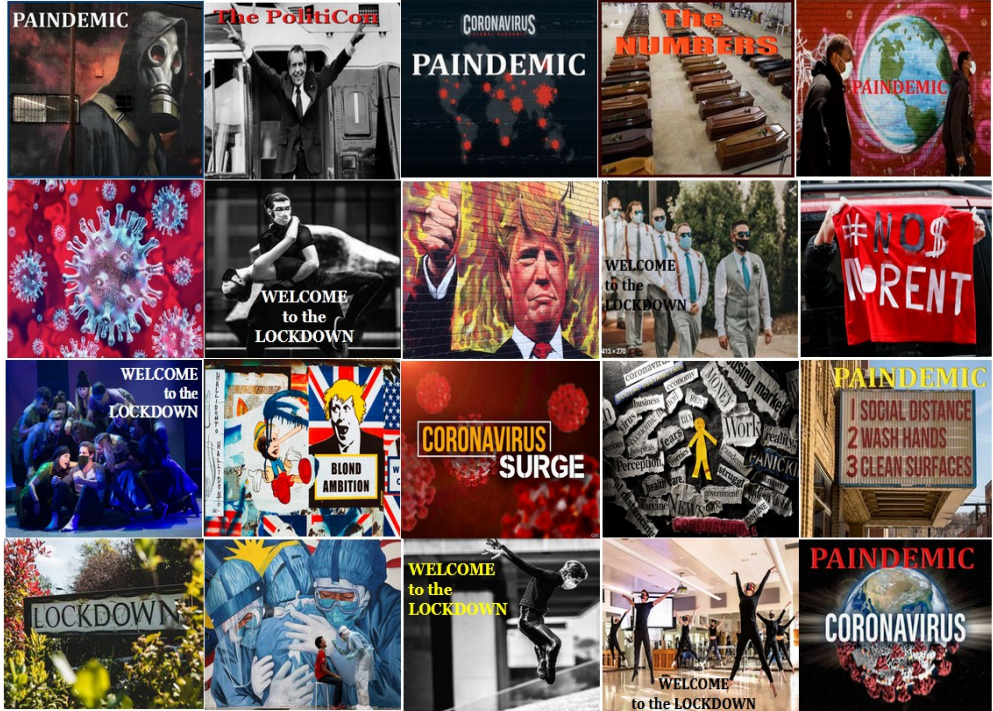
I toured Europe as a Singer/Performer in The Broadway Production of “HAIR”  
I saw many Live Rock Musicals in my time in Europe  
- I've wanted to write them ever since.

Daniel Sage | Artist/Creator (@2020 ASCAP)

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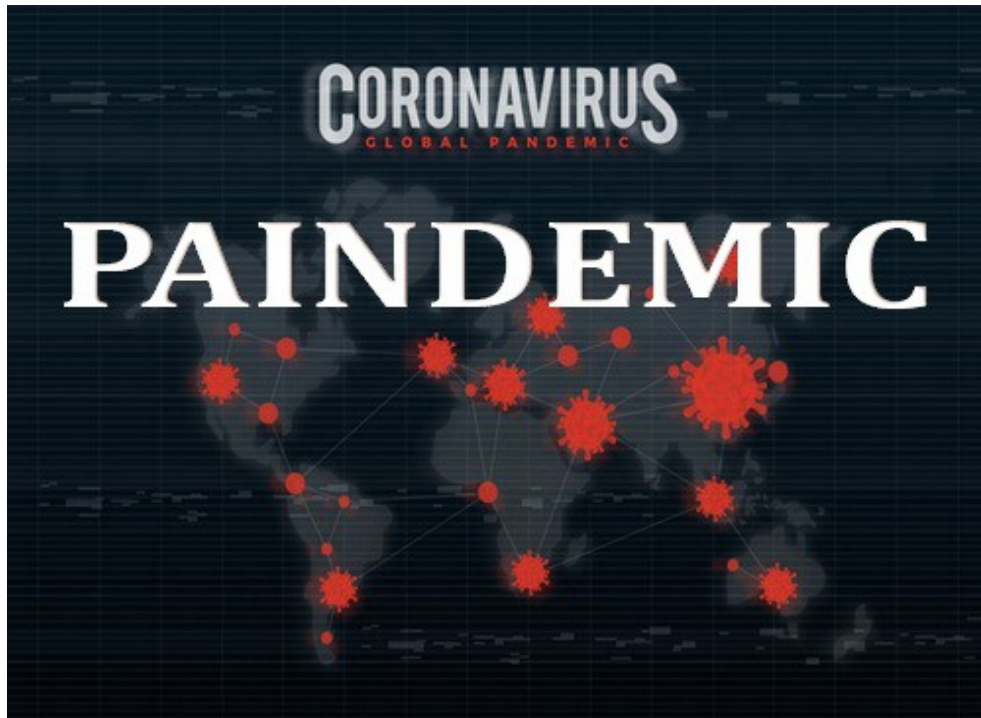
[PAINDEMIC Website](http://www.Gigland.com)

## PAINDEMIC | A ROCK MUSICAL by Daniel Sage @2020





## PAINDEMIC | A ROCK Musical



### “Welcome To The Lock Down” | Prologue | Songs

#### **Welcome to the Lock Down**

Where Humanity got knocked down  
By an enemy – oh, so profound  
Science just - threw in the towel.  
(At least for a little while)

That sneaky virus came around  
The entire earth - it would surround  
In an sea of sickness - many would drown  
To die alone - in a hospital gown.

With no one there to say - So long.  
With no one there to say - So long. | Etc...

#### **“Viral Justice” (Spread Far and Wide)**

Some say this Virus it was sent,  
To punish us - for being content.  
With the systems that - we did invent  
That reward only - a small percent.

While wage earners - get a government  
That treats them with - so much contempt.  
They wonder where their money went -  
And left nothing - but dis-content. | Etc...

#### **“One For The Ages”**

As Our Cruel Plague Rages – It's One for the Ages  
A New Spanish Flu and just - as contagious  
While outside an invisible - Death awaits us  
We're all at home - in our Iso-Cages...  
This is One for the Ages... | Etc...

These are very dark days,  
In Histories pages -  
This is One for the Ages.  
Lost Time, Lost Lives - Dark Times, Dark Days.  
Stuck at home while a Cruel Plague Rages...  
Yeah, It's One for the Ages. | Etc...

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**“The Corona V Plays Dangerous Game”**



**“The Corona V Plays a Dangerous Game”**

**(The Tale of a Capitalist Rat and it's Victim Bat)  
(OR - The Tiny BAT that broke our BACKS)**

***A Bats Pain and Blood Became  
A Wuhan Strain - and China's Stain.***  
World Economies Drained - Humanities' Wane.  
The Corona V Plays a Dangerous Game...

In a Recent past - in a far away Forest  
Overrun with Destitute Men - and Corporate Whores.

Greedy Green Goblins - who Rob the Earth  
Wall Street Wunderkins – who will do their Worst  
to feed IPOs with Insatiable Thirsts -  
to fulfill Capitalism's Final and Logical Curse.

Deep within an Cavern Fortress  
a tiny squeak of Protest - with no Re-dress.  
Ripped and torn from warm Brother Bats.  
Caged and someones Property now - in a cold steel Trap.

Isolated and Alone – terrified of a new Unknown  
A threat to really - no One - a Rare Meal for a some-One.

Now with a Poison in it's Blood  
That will spread thru the World - like an ancient Flood.  
Bat-terd and broken – now a frightened carrier Seed -  
of Future Human Catastrophe.

Passed on to an unsuspecting Planet –  
through Air and Sea – coming for the Collective “WE”

A Modern Plague Unleashed -  
on a Modern Societ-Me.

An Incident that the collective WE now See as  
**“It's Greatest Modern Tragedy.”**

**“We're All finding out – This Thing could wipe us Out.”**

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## “Real Heroes”



## “A Land Of Plenty”



## “Real Heroes”

Real Heroes aren't always big and handsome,  
Some Heroes don't have no cape or wings.  
True Heroes are those that love their families,  
Real Heroes help us all to dream.

Some Heroes don't like to show no weakness,  
Some Heroes have everybody fooled.  
Real Heroes are those that think of others,  
Real Heroes don't have so much to prove.

Real Heroes aren't always in the papers,  
Real Heroes aren't always in the news.  
Real Heroes don't always eat their Wheaties  
Real Heroes even get the blues...

And they aren't – Always clean shaved.  
And they aren't – Always so Brave.  
And they aren't – Always standing by... | Etc...

## “A Land Of Plenty”

In A Land Of Plenty – Always plenty more.  
And a land of plenty – Turns no one from its door.

Everyone is happy – Everybody shares.  
In A Land Of Plenty – Everybody cares...

In A Land Of Plenty – You won't go without.  
In A Land Of Plenty – They just pass it out...

Everyone is happy – Everybody shares.  
In A Land Of Plenty – You'd think people'd care...

In This Land Of Plenty...  
In Our Land Of Plenty...

In A Land Of Plenty – Always plenty more...  
In A Land Of Plenty – Plenty... Plenty... | Etc...

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*“Separation is the New World Order”*

*“Separation is the  
New World Order”*



*“Iso-Nation”*



**“Separation is the New World Order”**

When Social Animals -  
Become deadly Threats - to one Another  
Then Separation is the New World Order.

A bitter Pill for the Family of Man  
A serious blow to Humanities Clan  
How and when to gather again,  
Or if Ever - Even.

Former full Stadium Seats and Concert Halls  
Movie Houses and Theater stalls  
Now sit Empty – “The Sound of Silence” Falls  
Like Paul Simon's song it calls  
An Apocalyptic warning to us all.

Community, Unity - all the things WE used to BE  
Now seem a Distant Reality.

We all submit to the Social and Economic Destroyer -  
***And Separation is the New World Order.***

**“Iso-Nation”**

Iso-Nation - In Isolation  
All sitting around – tired of waiting.  
Til the threat has abated - Or memory faded...

Some **I-Alones** cling to  
Ego clones – become attacking drones  
Social Ogres tossing verbal stones  
At all the other **Every-Ones**.

**“American I-Me-Ology”**

I-Meology, Ideology is always about - Me, Me, Me.  
I-Meology – Is about – me being free  
To scream my Rage at Humanity  
For not giving - enough to Me  
To become the Happy-Me - I Deserve be.

I-Meology – Is about the one that matters -  
And we all know - That's me, you see  
That little me that could care less -  
if the whole world shatters.

I-Meology – Serves the one in need  
That's always going to be – not We – just Me.



## “Breathing”



## “Home Schooling”



## “Breathing”

A dying man, Will feel such pain.  
When he looks back – And he's done – nothing...  
The heart beats on ... The will is strong ...

And all he wants of life is to be – Breathing again.  
Not hooked up to some machine –  
That don't give a damn.  
He'd love to get up off this bed,  
And walk out a man...

And life now is only just - Breathing.  
It's never been more than just – Breathing... | Etc...

## “Home Schooling”

Teach them what you need to Learn  
the Child of man will have his Turn  
to make the World - somehow better  
or just submit to watch it - Burn.

12 years of memorizing and schooling -  
facts and science and histories brooding  
Puts us all on even footing -  
So maybe Some will amount - to something.

Where a good Education -  
Is sure to provide - a much better station - in life  
More dough - less strife, Better house - better wife.  
The Best Toys – Money can Buy. | Etc...

## “Planet Fire”

The Melting Pot – America  
Is Burning down - and Heating up  
The ground around - the sky above  
To prove - you always Kill that which you Love.

Black Gold Oil fields litter eroding Coasts  
Brokers betting on who'll hurt the most.  
Bankers taking back “sweet homes” we've lost  
Lives and dreams - broken and tossed.

And We all feel the - coming Hell Fire -  
of the Corporate Climate denier.

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**“The Collapse of Modern Capitalism”**



**“Essential” Jobs**



**“The Collapse of Modern Capitalism”**  
**(“There’s No Business – Like Your NO Business”)**

**The Collapse of Modern Capitalism - Starts** - when Economies stop Breathing.  
When the GDP markets heart stops Beating,  
And you realize how Fragile and Fleeting  
was the System we’d been Creating.

Commerce and Industry were both at Fault  
for coming to Sudden and unexpected Halt.  
The Elmer glue, scotch Tape and plywood board  
of heavy lift Jobs with little cash Reward -  
the “Save-Me Nets” few can Afford.  
With no Stability or Life Support - for the “Have-Nots” world.

While top dogs hide – treasury bones  
and bulging bank accounts and multiple homes  
for 5 star Cuisines and Penthouse views  
where the American Dream is a win or lose.

Help was needed as so many pleaded  
but not seen as plausible -  
To the few “Haves” - who were in Control  
That had decided long ago  
The weak, the meek, the Perishable -  
Their loss is always Acceptable.

**“Essential” Jobs** - that barely bring in enough  
to make the monthly "must pay" stuff  
much less enough savings for when things get rough  
Those are the ones that must “Hang Tough”

A fragile framework of worker bees -  
feverishly stoking the engines of need,  
in constant Motion and seemingly freed -  
who daily find it hard to see -  
when the well earned rest & good Money  
will be - their Even-tuality.

**FREE to BE...**

It seems to me – some kinds of FREE - is Only  
A Cruel Falsity – Where Some get **More** Security  
and others just **More** Poverty.

**“Stop what your Doing – This is Not a Drill”**  
The Grind is even less Fun - when the end Wage is not a Living one.

**“No Work, No Pay – That’s the Order - of the Day”**



**“This BLACK LIVES MATTER” (Is A Serious Thing.)**



**“This BLACK LIVES MATTER” (Is A Serious Thing)**



**“This BLACK LIVES MATTER” (Is A Serious Thing.)**

When your problem is – the color of your skin  
Then, when you're born – your troubles just begin.  
In a society - that won't quite let you in -  
Then This BLACK LIVES MATTER -  
Is A Serious Thing.

To the one who spoke the words “I have a dream”  
Who led the march for peace and equity.  
The Luther man who was - a Martyred King.  
His BLACK LIVES MATTER –  
Made a Nation scream.  
His BLACK LIVES MATTER -  
Was A Serious Thing.

400 years - of troubled history  
Has brought us to place - we can't agree  
On what is – a fair and just society.  
Where All Lives deserve respect - and dignity.  
Where A BLACK LIFE MATTERS –  
And a has a Right to Be.

A right to be – Safe and Free  
A citizen - of Our Democracy  
An American with – A shared destiny  
Whose life should not end – so bitterly  
To Serve and Protect us – without fatality  
Is not so hard to do – it seems to me.... | Etc...

**“Storm”**

Black clouds, Storm is movin' – In.  
I smell – Trouble on the wind.  
There's little, Anyone can do.

This Storm's – Meant for me and you.  
Bad Luck Didn't need an invitation,  
We just open up the door..

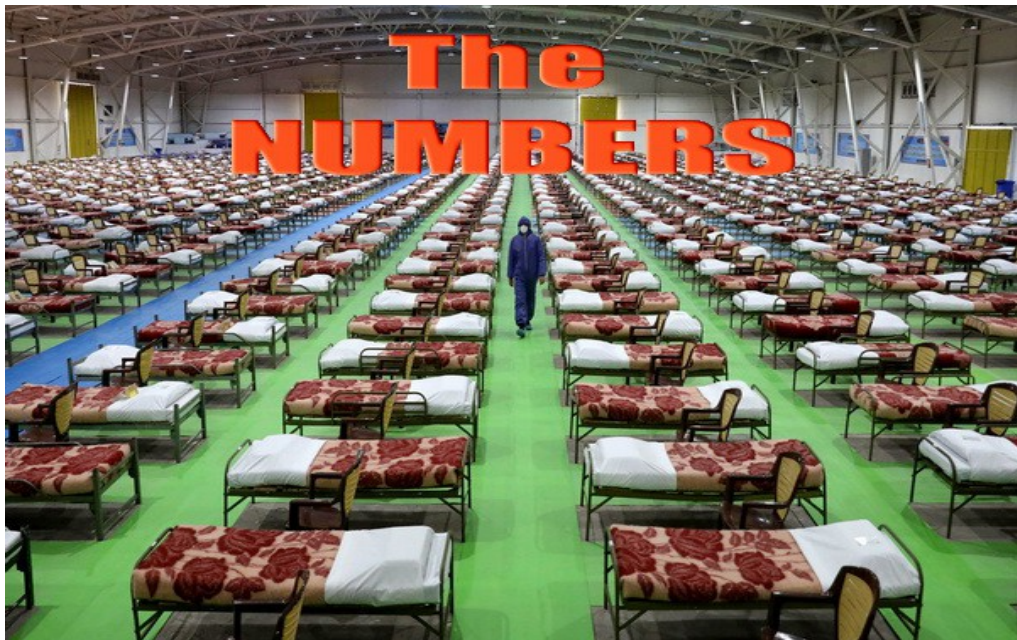
My Storm...Your Storm...Our Storm. (It's here) | Etc..

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## “The NUMBERS”



## “Nature's Win – Karma's REVENGE”



## “The NUMBERS”

Are the first thing you Notice -  
The Negative Ones in the “Take Stock” Market  
and the tragically Higher Ones -  
in Body Counts and Un-Employment.

As both Numbers Increase & the Nation Feels  
- the Sudden Loss of Peace and Meals...

a growing Anxiety in our chest and Minds -  
The Sicko feeling that that Nothing can Save US  
from this Tragedy of a New and different Kind.

**“Go Home – Be Safe – And Await Your Fate”**  
**“Go Home – Be Safe – And Wait, Wait, Wait”**

## Home Schooling”

Teach them what you need to learn  
the child of man will have his turn  
to make the world - somehow better  
or just submit to watch it - burn.

12 long years of rules and schooling -  
facts and science and histories brooding  
Puts us all on even footing -  
So maybe we'll amount to something.

Where a good education -  
Is sure to provide - a much better station - in life  
More dough - less strife, Better house - better wife.  
The Best toys – money can buy - That's why.

## “NATURE'S Win – Karma's REVENGE”

Natures Minions – Tired of Fighting back  
in Bites and scratches - certainly No Match

For, the Cruelty that is - Man  
The Slaughter house that is - Man  
With his Hunger and Actions most Damaging  
Thinking Nature's Loss - is always his Gain.  
A truth as Destructive as it is Profane.

So Nature's only Real Defense  
The one that really made - the most Sense  
Was to Neuter Man and take it's Revenge.

So, a Karmic Atom Bomb it Sends...  
And now a Epic Battle Begins - One Man is ILL equipped to win  
Against Nature's Power and Nature's Wis-dom.

No Black Rats Plague or Spanish Flu -  
But something Else entirely **NEW**.



## “When The Money Runs Out”



## “Mask On, Mask Off “



## “When The Money Runs Out”

What Do We Do? When The Money Runs Out?  
Where Can We Go? In a world of doubt?  
Is Your Political Will - Gonna Help us out?  
Or Will You Make it Worse - For the Front-Line crowd.  
Who have no other - choices now.

What Do We Say - To our children?  
There's no food – in the store.  
Where Do We Go – Family or Friends?  
When the sheriffs at the door?  
How do we Earn - Where are the jobs?  
Will they lend us a hand – Our Political snobs? | Etc...

## “Mask On, Mask Off “

Mask on, Mask off - Do you even care enough?  
To save yourself - OR the rest of us?  
When Freedom means - To do your part.  
To follow science – And not your heart.

A Social Distance – Is a good start.  
Live long and prosper - six feet apart.  
Just Stay at home – Stay Safe, stay smart.  
Well Most may care – But some they don't  
I can assure you that - the Virus won't.

Mask on, Mask off - What's the rule for today?  
Mask on - Will it even keep me - safe, you say?  
Better on - You take your chances - either way.  
Mask on, Mask off - That's close enough...

To Social Distance  
- Is just a Friendly Insistence  
To Preserve your Existence - Mask On!

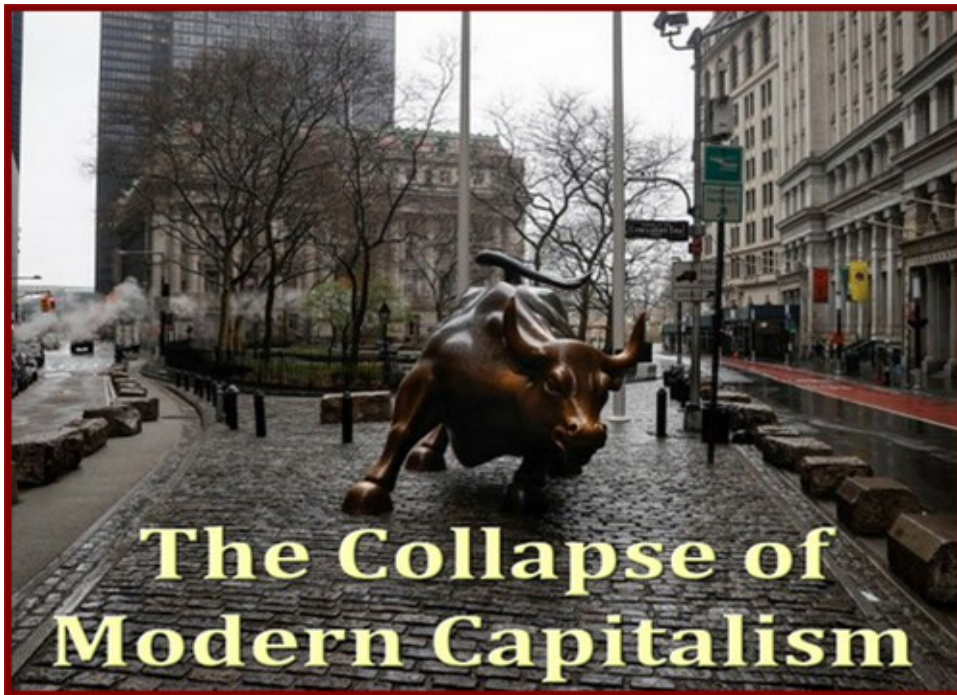
Well, a Social Distance  
- Is just a Friendly Insistence  
To preserve your Existence -  
And by the way - Your Welcome! | Etc...

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## “Free Market Forces”



## “Planet Fire”



## “Free Market Forces”

Free Market Forces – bet on the wrong Horses.  
All the best Financial Courses  
Still led to so many bad choices.

The Rich are Only the ones Now  
Who even have a Voice  
In what Markets allow.  
The rest of us trade in Magic Beans  
While they hide the Prize Cow.

Capital-shisms - split positions  
One sides loss - other sides wins  
Where one America Ends - Another Begins.

Free Market Forces - Make very FEW Free  
and Force MOST to be - Quite Miserly.

## “Planet Fire”

The Melting Pot – America  
Is Burning down - and Heating up  
The ground around - the sky above  
To prove - you always Kill that which you Love.

Black Gold Oil fields litter eroding Coasts  
Brokers betting on who'll hurt the most  
Bankers taking back sweet homes we've all Lost  
Lives and dreams - broken and tossed.

And We all feel the - coming Hell Fire -  
of the Corporate Climate Denier.

## “ORIGINAL Sin”

Is it “Original Sin” OR “Separation's Curse”  
For making EGO - Master of Our Universe?

And God merely a Healing nurse  
And “Natures” Status even worse  
If Man could for Once - put Planet First  
And not Bow to the Power of the Purse.

Nature found a Savior - as small as an atom  
That could finally bring down the Great One ADAM.

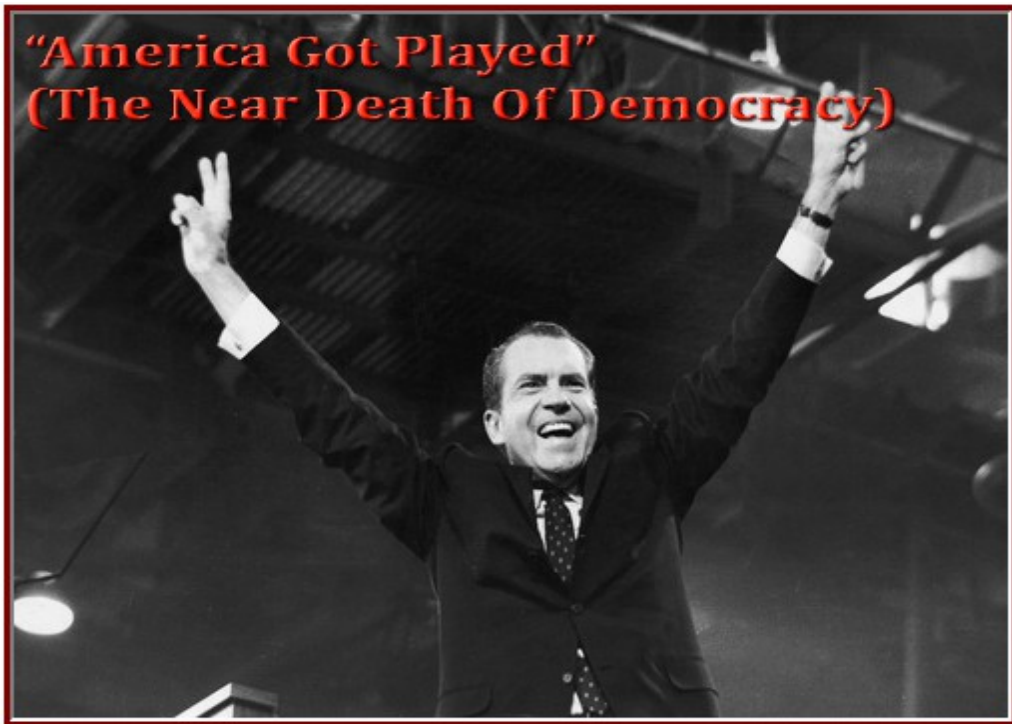
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## “The PolitiCon”



“America Got Played” (The Near Death Of Democracy)



## “The PolitiCon”

Your millionaire Congressman  
He has no reason - to listen,  
To anyone but - the Money man  
Standing right - in front of him.

That Lobbying voice -  
With the large demands  
And easy cash - in his open hand  
Trading - one stack of bills for another and  
Backing his – Re-Election.

While back home they still vote him in  
Although he does - nothing for them.  
Because he wears the Party Brand  
The enemy - other side - be damned.

He throws rocks - at the other clan  
To prove how much - he hates all them.  
That soaring rhetoric at his command  
That hypnotizes the Honest man.

The Politi-Con - is still going strong  
All the people get – Is strung along.  
The Politi-Con – They know it's wrong -  
But they don't have to answer - to anyone. | Etc...

## “America Got Played” (The Near Death Of Democracy)

And just as history would predict  
So many out-FOXed would fall for it.  
Would fall into Dear Leader's pit -  
As their lives got worse and worse for it.

Filled with anger and resentment's high  
Emotions strong that nullify -  
And make an “other” out of you and I,  
And make right be wrong and truth to die.

He ignites our Pain with texts of Fire -  
This Angst from which we never Tire... | Etc...



## **“The Anti-Christ, King of Lies”**



## **“The DESTROYER”**



## **“The Anti-Christ, King of Lies”**

The Anti-Christ, King of Lies  
Has Power over certain Minds,  
Those that feel left Behind  
Those that feel out of Time.

Whose Rage has left them - hurt and Blind  
Not able to thrive or find  
Some healing truth - Or Peace of Mind.

The Ones Jesus once lifted  
and said “these are mine”  
The poor in Spirit - Blessed, Divine -  
The Ones the Pharisees would deny  
Whose Broken bodies the gutters lined -  
Whose Poverty was their only Crime.

Now, Handed over to the Ego-Lord  
Who gleefully Feeds on their dark Discord  
Who turns them into a dangerous Hoard  
To play with them when he is Bored  
To make ready for his future Culture War.

Against the “We” that still believe  
In the “US” of All Humanity  
The Ones whose “Love thy Neighbor” creed  
Will always be - the Glue we need  
To secure our Peace of Prosperity.

**“Some LIES don't just BIND the Mind –  
They Can Also KILL the Body”**

## **“The DESTROYER”**

A Human Virus of the most Evil Strain -  
That corrupts without any sense of shame,  
That always manages to shift the blame,  
That bellows lies oh most profane,  
That gets good press and lots of fame,  
That drives the logical Insane.

Whose “dumb luck streak” never seems to end  
Unlike the fools who elected him.

History recoiled - when he first came  
The Destroyer - was his Other Name.

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## **“No Place Like Home”**



## **“Comfort In A Friend”**



## **“No Place Like Home”**

It's feels good to get out –  
It's fun to roam...  
But I must admit now,  
There's No Place Like Home.

Go meet great cities,  
Be a prodigal One.  
That's what you do when,  
You're young –  
But there's No Place Like Home.

There's No Place Like Home,  
No Place Like Home.

We've reached the stars now –  
We've gone so far out,  
Have we discovered,  
Some place like home? | Etc...

## **“Comfort In A Friend”**

Trust, Trust is built -  
Like a bridge between two shores.  
It's so rare, To find one –  
You can count in anymore.

But, there's Comfort In A Friend.  
Who's really listening,  
A shoulder's meant to lean – Upon.

Talk, Talk it out ... Any burden can be shared.  
Just a few, A few soft words,  
To lift the blankets of despair...

And There's Comfort In A Friend -  
One Who's really listening,

Right now that's what I need –  
Some comforting... Some comforting... | Etc..

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## “The EGO Clown”



## “Lotus POTUS”



## “The Ego Clown”

And then TV brought US - The Ego-Clown  
Who gathered all his - experts round  
To give advice - and wisdom sound  
To fight the thing - that keeps us home.  
So apart - and so alone.

Without a job – futures unknown  
Without a plan - to get along.  
We pinning all - our hopes upon  
The One who's always - let us down  
One sorry little - Ego-Clown.

Ego, Ego, Ego-Clown -  
Ego Please don't - let us down – Again. | Etc...

## “Lotus POTUS”

Lotus POTUS with a haughty frown  
He wears on camera like a golden crown  
Berating, Parading - round his podium  
In the people's palace or white house lawn  
He thought he might - just someday own -  
More ivory towers – with his name upon.

Lotus POTUS – Weave Your Spell  
How many Big Lies - do you plan to Sell?  
While your Poison Cool-aide – fills the Well.  
How many've fallen in – it's hard to tell.

Lotus POTUS – Weave Your Spell  
How many Great Lies - do you plan to Tell?  
How many minds - will you drag to hell?

For them and us - This won't End Well.  
For them and us - This won't End Well.  
Etc...

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## “Bored Again”



## “Be Grateful”



## “Bored Again”

It all came too easy, Dropped from the sky.  
The lifetime achievement -  
To never be, Never be - Bored Again.

You've done all the research,  
Gathered the toys.  
Adopted a motto...  
To never be, Never be - Bored Again.

To never be, Never be –  
Bored Again. Bored Again.  
You're Bored Again.

There is a beginning, There's also an end...  
The ultimate wish is –  
To never be, never be - Bored Again.

And here you are, here you are - Bored again.  
You're Bored Again.  
You're Bored Again... | Etc...

## “Be Grateful”

Be Grateful, When love is tranquil.  
Be Grateful, Whales can't walk.

Be Grateful, When skies are blue now,  
And Be Grateful, When Life is Merciful...

Be Grateful, When there's good food around.  
Be Grateful, Pigs don't fly.

Be Grateful, You're not in jail now.  
Be Grateful, When God is Merciful....

Be Grateful, For all that you have Now....

Etc...



**“Uncle Fuzzy”**



**“The Rescue Plan”**



**“Uncle Fuzzy”**

He smiled in a way  
- that seemed to say,  
Help is Here and on its Way.  
Uncle Fuzzy will Save the Day.

I feel your pain and understand  
I'm Here do what ever I can.

Let's work together – let's make a Plan  
The Need is great – let's give a damn, let's lend a hand.  
That's all that you can ask - of any Man.

I must admit - I truly Am  
an ardent Uncle Fuzzy Fan.  
He's my favorite Uncle – Sam.  
If he can't fix us no one Can.

**“The Rescue Plan”**

Financial Aide was the Need  
For the Country to succeed.  
There was a real Urgency  
That Almost All could See.

Except for the purse – string Crew  
The “I am the Exception” Few.  
The ones who always said they Knew  
What was Best for Me and You,  
The answer was always the same - boo-hoo.

**“Vaccine-Nation”**

Take your Shot -  
You know it's what You Need.  
To keep your Body - Virus free.

To ease your mind - So you can Leave -  
The House and and not a Prisoner - Be  
And move about the World – Safely.

To save you from - the Emergency Room.  
No lasts days spent – in a Hospital Gloom.

Live instead – thru these days of Dread.  
Thru Mask or Vaccine be Invest-ed  
Better off Safe - than Dead.  
Enough said.

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**“Love Can Save You”**



**Come Out and Play**

**“Come Out And Play “**



**Love Can Save You**

**“Come On Out Play “**

Two kid's steppin' on a vacant lot,  
One eatin' ice cream, one throwin' rocks.  
I see em' every day on my way to work,  
I give em' a wave – They're havin' so much fun.

Starin' out a window behind my desk,  
At a playground covered in rowdiness.  
Boys and girls who can't resist,  
The freedom – Of havin' all that fun...

While caught up a cluttered maze,  
Of schedules and shrinking wages –  
Above the noise sometimes I swear,  
I hear my little brother say -

Come On Out, Come On Out,  
Come On Out, Come On Out and Play... | Etc...

**“Love Can Save You “**

To find a sleeping beauty,  
You'll have to leave frog pond.  
Among the fallen angels –  
There's one who sings your song.

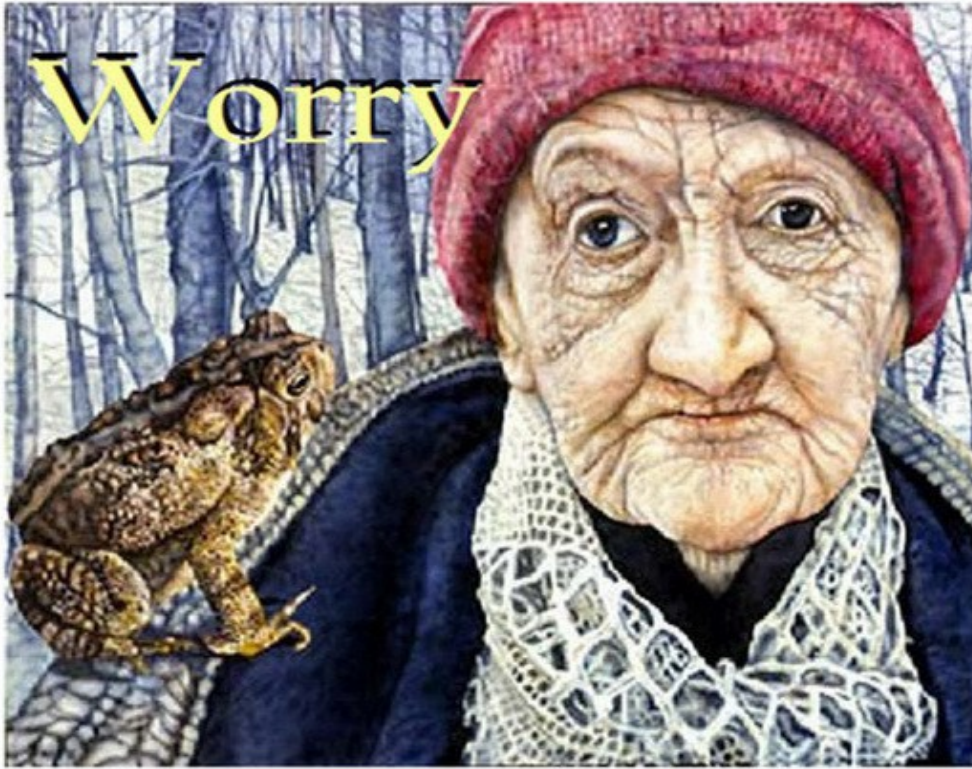
She Sings – (Love, Love) - Love Can Save You,  
Love's what made you...  
(Love, Love) Love Can Save You –  
Then You – Can Save Me Too.

We're roving desperados,  
Black sheep to the man.  
Lost in a savage grace land –  
'Til we meet one of them.

Who sing – (Love, Love) - Love Can Save You,  
Love's what made you...  
Love Can Save You –  
Then You – Can Save Me Too.  
You'll know what to do. | Etc...



## “WORRY”



“Better Days Are Ahead”



## “WORRY”

Spent another sacred hour,  
Wearin' a hole in that chair – Does it help?  
You haven't heard a word,  
The hours whittle on your nerves – What's that sound?

You sit around and moan,  
Listen for the tell-me-phone, To ease your mind.  
The looking glass is dark – tonight,  
and there's no pick me up, at all – around.

Worry, Yeah Worry,  
I'd worry too if I was you...  
Worry, Yeah Worry,  
It's all that you can really do...  
Worry, Yeah Worry

Worry – That you might catch cold.  
Worry – That you're getting old.  
Worry – that the banks might fail,  
Worry, Worry, Worry, Worry... | Etc...

## “Better Days Are Ahead”

These isolated lives we lead -  
Have left our souls divided  
Our social fences - are so high now  
It's hard to be united.

Better Days Are Ahead -  
Time to bury your dread  
And dig up the Hope deep within you.

Better thoughts fill your head -  
Better words come Instead  
A Better Life's your reward and it's past due.

Better Days - Are Ahead.  
Better Days - Are Ahead. | Etc...

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(All Lyrics and Music by Daniel Sage @2020)