

QUARTETS: a rock n' roll epic in verse.
By Moises Szarf

***There is a purpose to every-thing
And every-thing is a part of something-bigger
which in turn is a part of some-thing-even-bigger
conforming a chain reaching towards the infinite***

The Big Bang was a musical tone
And music is ever present in songs
Structures that form like snowflakes
All equal but uniquely their own

Humanity fell to the hole
With Holocaust and Atomic Bombs
From the dust formed a Rock
It was round it started to Roll

Soon it became a Religion
Only funnier and more mysterious
There were Kings and Revelations
New QUARTETS proclaiming them from Stadiums

Their radical message electrified
A collective hooked up by a satellite
They said All You Need is Love
Through waves it was sent like peace doves

War is over if you want it
Their message said in helvetica black & white adverts
They were using the force of the markets
Planting seeds that would grow like flowers

Then reality struck like lightning
Soon after the dream was shattered
Distortion sounded appropriate
Songs started to show rage

Hope disappeared for millions
For all of those working class heroes
The truth was sang in the face
Of the false royal embrace

Disillusion had won the great battle
Even singers became their own shadows
When it all was about to erode
Along came one more of those 4's

A QUARTET is it seems what is needed
Every time that the earth starts to crack
And this ones they just took it so serious
Their talent was mostly their heart

New music they made with Delay
And Good-Voice was also in there
Like Boys they searched for the light
The stage was their paradise

Without shame they waved the white flag
And sang for the rebels to start
Involving themselves in the world
With no weapons guitars are the swords

Sing "No More" "No More" "No More"
Of the pain, the hunger, the war
Music revealing the mission
The purpose we have in this world

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Even though a little more serious
They became as fabulous as the previous
Even better than the real thing
Voice of a generation some people see

They arrived at the height of their power
Chopping down a generation of flowers
With success came money and fame
They became preachers stealing more wealth

There is no escape when confronting
A real and menacing monster
And they dealt with it as they traveled
In the same stadiums becoming their own shadows

A Fly sticking out to the wall
A dancing Devil with horns
When they were really only transforming
Tensions that were like black holes

And as they played their plot to the crowds
It became clear like the sun and the clouds
They were weaving their way to the light

The same soul with a different mask

And as they remembered their task
Current wars they didn't forgot
And stopped shows with satellite links
To watch people about to decease

Images passing cold blood in your face
Want it or not they made you embrace
Deeper and deeper it was all very heavy
Tragicomic release at the ending with Elvis

They say that it was the Sgt. Pepper of shows
When pivoting direction the legends grow
And when it was all said and done a question arose
After all this mess where should we go?

When everyone thought it was time to go home
They still felt the need to explore the black hole
The biggest TV in the history of the planet
It grew and it grew it and it couldn't grow further

Apocalyptic climax of history exploding
It was like the end of the world as we know it
They fell down through rock n' roll's crack
And then broke through to the other side

They got back to where they once belonged
To the end of the long and winding road
Then they stood naked as nature intended
The smiles returning to their faces

Family gathered at the foot of the fire
Elevation of hearts that fulfilled their desire
When it ends it begins a beautiful day
Now here comes the sun let's do it again

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An encounter of friends is the spark
That is always there at the start
It just happens without any planning
As it's written up there in the planets

Many spring that want to be giants

Others can but reject their own talent
The crown is for hearts who can reach the moon
Many seeds fall but only one blooms

An eon passed since the first rock rolled
Spin the wheel of the black vinyl circle
Is now pressing play in a phone
Revolution of digits mathematical codes

1's and 0's at the speed of light
Friends connected sending millions of files
Can't stop sharing thirsty for music
Innocent thieves that don't pay for each unit

An army of clicks is the new Armageddon
That left corporations standing in the station
They kept looking backwards when the train was coming
They didn't have faith they couldn't jump on it

So now everything is in disarray
Some even say the Rock is not rolling today
What is the purpose of it anyway?
The reason to exist of a Quartet?

For sure It has been such a winning Formula
Up and Down, Right to Left
Guitar, Voice, Drums, and Bass
Like the 4 elements of the DNA

1 billion three minute hit songs
Three chords and one melting truth
Spreading like a contagious virus
Too many tunes to choose

Where has all this taken us? the knowledge of the west
If the new rock stars are all now in Tech
That's where the money can be made
Will the hall of fame ever be the same?

To whom does it matter anyway?
The saving of the human race
If after all we are so small
We live 100 years and with the blink of an eye we're gone

But i am here to say there is a new universe exploding
And new types of rocks are as of right now forming
Can you feel the angel building the equation
with a language for the new creations?

Look, a window in the sky opened
A spaceship with a driver and four horses
Awaits for the master to command the reins
So elevate your art, elevate the stakes

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