

Found My Daddy (Stewart, Washington, Welsh)
Life

A pregnant 15-year-old girl's story of involvement with an older man who gets arrested for statutory rape.

I got a story to tell:
It's about a little girl
Who wants to be a woman
Is it right? Or is it wrong?

I wasn't a queen until I met you
It seemed like I couldn't grow if I left you
Cried in ya arms trust you had mine plenty
Gave me this great feeling inside, but still there's many
That wouldn't understand how I loved you so much
I was a grown woman with every single touch
At the ripe old age of just 15
Your next birthday you'll be reaching thirty-three
Crazy huh? You made plans to leave your wifey
Promised that you'd take the kids and just marry me
We'd have a life no one would ever dare to bother
It's like we playing house, I'm the mommy you're the father
Tell no one, you said we should just keep it low
In time you said we would be cool we would just grow
Forever, whatever nothing could stop us
So I'm making all my plans so that we can stay together

CHORUS:

I don't care what no one says cause I'm so happy
I don't care cause with your love I found my daddy
And in your hands I place myself so know this is forever
I'm making all of my plans so we can stay together

But see now the streets is watching
Some people got word and decided to bring the cops in
Now our relationship is flipping, going mad crazy
Just found out I'm pregnant carrying your baby
Now ya wife know her kids got a little sister
Maybe two I'm getting bigger, can you get the picture
My mom say my reality's been distorted
In three more weeks the state is taking us to court but
See I ain't saying nothing cause ya love I live for
Apart for now but everyday I need you more and more
Crazy huh? It hurt bad to see you in cuffs believe me
I know time away from me is rough and you need me
Everyday now it seems that I cry
The only time I ever thought about committing suicide

Its funny how everything changes like the weather
But why am I making plans so we can stay together...

CHORUS

Still, was it really real?
How did you really feel?
Something that you took from me that was so precious
I'm only 15, you got me feeling like a woman
Is it real?
Is it really real?
Something that could never be
You and me, me and you
Something that we could never do
It's not logical, it's not possible
Only God could save me now, can He save you?
Gotta do what we gotta do

Vocals: Lataha A. Stewart, James Washington
Musicians: James Washington, Robert Welsh
Recorded/Mixed/Mastered at: The Green Room by GRC

Will You, Won't You (Errich, Welsh, Epperson) Shame

A song about people's natural desire to forge new relationships in life and remain hopeful in spite of their negative dating experiences.

CHORUS:

Will you, won't you, tell me why don't you
Even want to try

I know that your whole world just fell apart
Broken body, broken dreams, and a broken heart
You survived on your anger and your fear
But girl I hope there's one thing coming clear
That I'll always be right here

CHORUS

Will you, won't you, tell me why don't you
Even want to try
I'm not the other guy

Cuz you've been hiding for too long
Girl it's time you let your love light show

Out of the night you dance across the screen
A bit part role in all my dreams
You're still stealing all the scenes

CHORUS (repeat 4 times)

Vocals: Peter Errich, Michael Noecker
Musicians: Peter Errich – guitar
Michael Noecker – lead guitar
Keith Knowles – bass guitar
Brian Rutolo – drums, percussion
Recorded/Mixed/Mastered at: The Green Room by GRC

Worst Day (Havrilla)
Christine Havrilla

A girl's thoughts after a guy/boyfriend has forced sex on her.

When I told you to go home
I didn't mean tomorrow
When I told you I was scared
It didn't mean for you to stay
Then that look in your eyes
I knew there'd be no compromise
I knew that this would be my worst day
 You told me I was beautiful
 You told me I could have control
 What you told me was just a game

CHORUS:
You tried to take all of me
The things you weren't supposed to see
Now I'm moving on from this nightmare

CHORUS

When I told you to get off of me
It wasn't cause I hated you
I wasn't very comfortable
With where this was to lead
Then that look on your face
I knew I'd see your fullest rage
I knew that this would be my worst day
 You told me I was beautiful
 You told me I could have control

What you told me was just a game

CHORUS

CHORUS

You told me I was ugly
You told me I was nothing
You threw me down and had your way

CHORUS

CHORUS

You couldn't take all of me
The things you weren't supposed to see
Now I'm moving on from this nightmare

All instruments and vocals: Christine Havrilla
Producer: Christine Havrilla
Recorded at: The Green Room by GRC with Christine Havrilla

Be Strong (Washington, Welsh, Manjon)
James Washington

A guy gives his support to a girl after a bad situation, telling her nothing she did was wrong.

Don't be afraid to tell me what's wrong
Say that you've been hurting for so long
You can cry all day I'll help you through
OHHHHH

Don't you shy away from your fears
Cuz I'm here to wipe away your tears
I see the pain is still a part of you
Just keep the faith cuz I'll be there for you

CHORUS:

So, be strong
Nothing that you did was wrong
You'll make it, just keep holdin' on
Till it's gone, till it's gone
It'll be all right, just try
Be strong,
Nothing that you did was wrong
You'll make it, just keep holdin' on
It'll be all right, just try

Just to see that look on your face
Is a reason for me to say
That you'll be alright, if you just fight

Come on, come on, come on

There's no reason to keep doubting
You can make it over that mountain
Just keep your eyes on the prize and your head to the sky
It'll be all right

CHORUS

Gonna make it, gonna make it...

CHORUS

Vocals:	James Washington
Musicians:	James Washington – Beats/loops Robert C. Welsh – Guitars/bass
Producer:	James Washington/Robert C. Welsh
Recorded/Mixed/Mastered at:	The Green Room by GRC

**Gonna Make It (Miranda)
J. Saint featuring Kelly B**

Creates awareness of true issues of incest, date rape, and the importance of male involvement in the fight to end sexual assault/violence.

Chorus: I sit at night and just wonder why
I have this pain inside
And then I start to cry
And then I pray to God to make it go away
I can't take it (you're gonna make it)

I sit at night and stare into my eyes
And wonder why this has gone on all this time
I gotta find a way to take back what's mine
I won't make it (you're gonna make it)

Verse 1: She was just 14, the jr. high queen but yet she shared a dark secret that remained unseen/ felt like she couldn't tell nobody, she had to keep it in, cause if she told, what would his church or job think of him/ plus her mom wouldn't believe it, so she just had to leave it/ sit alone in her room at night dreading and grieving/ hoping that he wouldn't come opening her door, but anyway what for – he made her feel like a .../ felt like there was no hope, like no one would care, but think about it; how could a little girl ever bare/ the embarrassment involved in a

problem rarely solved/ cause every time it happened she would just brush it off/
and think it was her fault, that's what she was taught/ cause the past 8 years of
her life she lived distraught/ visions of black rain/ she couldn't bare the pain/ of
her own father causing all the hatred in her veins

CHORUS

Verse 2: What about the 18-year-old high school graduate/ honor roll student with a 4.0 average/
never really thought about this, college life/ she contemplated all the good things and
never the strife/ she met a real nice cat though/ fraternity bro/ he invited her to a frat
party at his home/ there was people she didn't know/ afraid to be alone/ so he calmed
her nerves with a little Bacardi and coke/ she felt better at first, then a little tired, then
she passed out/ totally blacked out/ woke up the next afternoon left in doubt/ with her
clothes all about/ she wanted to scream and shout/ but there was no one around/ no one
to be found/ she sat and cried by herself feeling lower than the ground/ cause she
realized that she had just become the victim/ in an average everyday college situation

CHORUS

Verse 3: 1 out of every 4 females experience this/ by the age of 16 it don't get sicker than this/
like a disease but nothing else spreads quicker than this/ we gotta educate the young
minds and have it dismissed/ it stops with us/ we gotta regain the trust/ people ask;
why the fuss?/ it's a blatant disgust/ that we go on living acting like nothing's up/ we
gotta stop the ignorant actions and quit cutting up/ and know that alcohol doesn't give
you the right/ to disrespect, we gotta know that and give back the night/ we gotta, help
with the fight/ and help make it right/ and do it for our grandmothers, mothers,
daughters and wives/ tell me; how would you feel if it was your mother or daughter?/
how would you feel if your mother was the one slaughtered?/ how would you feel if
your little girl's the one tortured?/ it would upset you right?

WELL YOU KNOW WHAT? IT OUGHTA IT'S AN OUTRAGE!!!

CHORUS

Vocals: Joel Miranda
Additional vocals: Kelly Buffington
Produced by: Duane Pereira
Mixed/mastered by: Cebrum for Empire Dynasty

I'm Sorry (Schreiber, Wirsing)
Julie Schreiber

One woman's pride in who she is, imperfections and all.

I'm sorry, I'm not perfect

I'm sorry, I never say the right things
I'm so sorry, I'm not beautiful
The way you feel that I should be,

CHORUS:

But I am proud of who I am
And I won't change for any man
I made my choice to leave you behind

I'm sorry my feet are too big
I'm sorry my legs are just too long
I'm sorry my poems make no sense and my tunes are monotone

CHORUS

Now my man won't control my life
I've got more than what's outside
And you don't have to sort your life out, I'm already leaving

I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm so, I'm so sorry
I'm sorry you like my stomach
I'm sorry my breasts are just the right size
I'm sorry I'm skinny enough and you enjoy my company

CHORUS

I'm sorry, I'm not perfect
I'm sorry I never say the right things
I'm so sorry I'm not beautiful, the way you feel that I should be

CHORUS

I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry

Vocals:	Julie Schreiber
Musicians:	Eric Wirsing – guitars Garrick Chow – bass guitar Tom Kristich - drums
Recorded/Mixed/Mastered at:	The Green Room by GRC

Cross the Line (Welsh, Washington)
Ashleigh Toliver

A girl wishes things could be as they were before her boyfriend “crossed the line” and forced sex on her.

You used to be everything that I needed

Seems what I really need now is a friend
Everywhere we would go, people seemed to notice
You and I were so deep into this romance
It's such a shame it ever had to end

Now I live inside this shadow
Cuz there's no way I could have ever known
That you would cross the line
And leave my heart behind

CHORUS:

Now I cry for how it used to be
And I would die for how it used to be
Was I too blind, I thought you were so mine
Until you crossed the line

Love's meant to be beautiful when given
It's never something anyone should take
You build up a trust and I thought that you really cared
And it turned to dust and you took it all right then and there
You left my heart and body there to ache

CHORUS

And I know this pain can't last forever
But right now, I want to know
Why was it so easy for you to take everything?

CHORUS

How could you leave my heart behind?
You left my heart behind

Vocals:	Ashleigh Toliver
Musicians:	James Washington – Beats/Loops/Keys Robert C. Welsh – Guitars
Producer:	James Washington and Robert C. Welsh
Recorded/Mixed/Mastered at:	The Green Room by GRC

Stand (Washington, Manjon, Welsh)
Melissa

A girl encourages a friend to stop grieving after a bad experience and to stand for what she believes in.

Even if you think that you can't win
Doesn't mean the sun won't shine again
With a little help you're gonna make it
Even though it seems you took a fall
Doesn't mean you can't get up at all
Even when you think that you can't take it

CHORUS:

You need to STAND for what you believe in STAND
Stop all the grieving STAND
'Cuz there's a rainbow after the rain STAND
Stand for what you know's right STAND

Don't let nobody tell you otherwise
Stand for me and I'll stand for you

Yeah, yeah, yeah...

It wasn't how you thought that it would be
Then it happened all so suddenly
There was a time when all you could do was cry
You find yourself running from the thought
Remember that it wasn't your fault
Keep your head to the sky

CHORUS

CHORUS

Gotta keep up the faith
Cuz there will be better days
Look for a brighter tomorrow
Never look back on days
Your joy will come
The clouds will roll the grey skies will turn blue
It's a lot to you to stand

STAND, STAND, STAND

Cuz there's a rainbow after the rain STAND
Stand for what you know's right STAND
Don't let nobody tell you otherwise
Stand for me and I'll stand for you

Vocals: Melissa Manjon
Musicians: James Washington, Robert C. Welsh
Producers: James Washington, Robert C. Welsh
Engineers: Robert C. Welsh, Mike House, Jake Tanner, Kathy Kelly

Recorded at: The Green Room, Misa Recording Studio, Love House Studio

Shallow (Spencer, Davis)
Jennifer Listen

A woman comes to terms with the emotional damage inflicted upon her after being raped.

Do I think it's bad now
Cause you did not know
Do I think you're wrong now
Cause you would not show
Why'd you act so weird,
Why'd you go so low
Are you shallow now
Yes you're shallow now

Have you reached all good
Does it peel your sad
Does it smell of shame
When you pulled away
Yeah it's been so long
I could find the way
Are you shallow now
Yes you're shallow now

CHORUS:

She said:
You rape now
Do you think how
Yeah you rape now
And I want out
Yeah you rape now
Yeah you rape now
Yeah you rape
I want out

VERSE 1

Vocals:	James Davis
Musicians:	Derek Spencer-guitar Brian Barnett-bass Dondi Ellner-drums
Produced/Engineered/Mixed by:	Dan Malsch
Recorded at:	The Sound Mine

Survival Story (Greeger)

I.B.

A boy who is raped by his father overcomes his sorrow and grows up to become a confident man.

CHORUS:

Rights And Pride Equal Resistance, Ability, Power, Equality (repeat)

Conceived by wine and spirits, third born of four children.
Askin' God why as he's starin' at the ceiling.
His momma don't know what he's feeling, or does she?
Now he asks himself, do my parents really love me?
Don't like when people hug me – I get really really scared.
I'm five years old, livin' in a nightmare.
Somebody's comin' – I can smell the cheap liquor.
He's thinkin' about the empty faces on the family picture.
He's lullabied by the cries of his baby sister,
The echoes get louder, then tears get thicker.
He's scared as he buries his head under the pillow,
Wishing he could fly like the birds outside the window.
He's wonderin' if his pain will ever turn to joy,
He's told it's his fault cause he's a bad little boy.
Nevertheless, he wipes away the tears and prays everyday
The Lord will take him away.

CHORUS

Another page is written, more done deeds forbidden.
He's contemplatin' a bad thing and I don't think he's kidding.
He's 17 now and his childhood is missin'.
It's a shame that he never had someone there to listen.
He wants out this prison, but he's afraid to take action.
I can't give up.
That would give the bad man satisfaction.
Lord, tell me what a kid should do when life is cruel.
He skips gym class, too embarrassed to shower at school.
The guidance counselor is cool, but his eyes are closed.
If nobody ever asks, then nobody ever knows.
It goes to show the victims always suffer,
But life will get better one way or another.
But in the meantime, his days are gray and nights are dark.
His innocence was stolen and the pain left its mark.
His bruised heart still beats every day,
Holdin' on to the notion that he'll find a better way.

CHORUS

He's now a grown man and the monsters passed away.
He's still strugglin' anyway, he came to see that brighter day.
But how easy is that with the pain he's still facin',
And knowin' that this could happen to the next generation.
No more bad contemplations, he can smell sweet victory.
The future's gone blessed and the past, well that's history.
I'm gonna wake up everyday with a smile on my face.
I'm alive and I've survived— It's time for me to take my place.
He's never been enlisted, but a purple hearted soldier.
But you can't keep a good man down.
I thought they told ya, Hold ya head up high.
Don't let 'em shake ya.
No matter what they throw at you, never let 'em break ya.
Understand I swear it by my right hand.
Believe me when I tell you this can happen to a man.
I know if firsthand and that's all I'm gonna say.
How you like me now?
I've made it to that brighter day.

CHORUS

Vocals:	Brett Greeger
Additional vocals:	Stephon Teasly
Produced by:	Cebum
Recorded/Mixed/mastered by:	Cebum for Empire Dynasty