

SCOUTBEOBACHTERIN

TAMEDOG



Night Ski

Is there anybody there? (X8)

To ride during night ski
There's nowhere I'd rather be
To ride during night ski
Moonlight on snow through the trees

To ride during night ski
There's nowhere I'd rather be

To ride during night ski
The bliss of doing nothing
To ride during night ski
An ode to a useless me

For a Friend

I don't care if we don't talk
I don't care if we've been blocked
You're free to reach out and talk
We're just around the block

Golden Room
Light from the window lands on your face
Are you awake?
Will you ever finally wake?

Welcome in
He comes stumbling through the door
You're my lover baby
Could you try to be excited maybe?

Say that you love me
Even if you're lying
Even if you hate me
With every fiber of your being
You're still my best friend
You're still my best friend

He keeps crawling back and you let him

And you let him

In

burnout

Work yourself up so badly stigmata appear on your hands
Playing catch up on all of your last minute life plans

You're something else, you, people pleaser, you
Service satisfaction forms to tell you what to do
Your cat's tongue gets the best of you again
Like love in the 90's, still paranoid and then

Here we go again (X4)

In love with the little man living in my head
I'm still not sure if I've had enough of all this yet

Hit a clear brick wall at 100mph
Waiting on my lightswitch, a daily Russian Roulette
Don't you wanna burn the candle at both ends?
Or just toss the whole thing in the oven?

Here we go again (X4)





This is the view from the top of A-Basin, which is my favorite. You have to hike about a half an hour to get to these runs. Its worth it.



(This Peak from Below) ↴



Thats me. Doing Night ski at Keystone. I wore the cloak so I could make bad Tiktoks.



I can't remember which one of the two runs it was. Sorry.

But it was one of them. ↴

This tree was outfront. It was gifted by Japanese donors to the museum iirc



Graphic Design Is My Passion

For a Friend as a song is one of the last tracks to have been written, but the concept of how light fills rooms (only mentioned in one line but bear with me), and in general how light interacts with forms and what not, had been floating in my head all semester. I spent too much time drawing studies. I got to go to Oslo and do a giant hit-every-museum-extravaganza and the light projections were an interactive installation at the MunchMuseet which only fueled that oft revisited train of thought. I wanted to make a song that felt like a warm natural light. Sometimes uncomfortable to deal with but overwhelmingly positive.





You guys ever get into those crazy moods at 4am and also you're back on your periodic Gorillaz kick so the only thing you wanna feel is a driving base and beat go right through your chest? That was how I made burnout.

I hope it does it's job

I took this picture the day before my Birthday :)

I made the very first iteration of this song for a WRT205 class I took back in fall of 2018. It was originally titled, "Lesbians Love Sasuke" but that's a bit too revealing just for a grade. I got an A for that EP. Dope lol ty ily Mr. Antifa King Uchiha Sasuke

Basically, Womenhood is insanity.

Or maybe I just need to get myself a cheap sun lamp.

Addendum 2020 - In hindsight this song was not fully thought through and could have been interpreted as to be alluding to some universal truth or experience of womanhood, of which there is none. I originally started conceptualising this track in a particularly low point in my life where I was especially sensitive to the alienation I have always felt from womanhood, the anger and despair towards being afab, the absolute horror that was oestrogen puberty, and experiencing ostracisation as a result of unsavoury symptoms of mental illness and futile attempts at hyper femininity, among other things, ultimately culminating way further down the line to the Freshman Year of College From Hell. But death of the author is very real, so I removed the track from the album.

¿Quieres?

Although it was a personal piece about the pain I was experiencing, it was misguided and took aim at something that was advertised to me as the "correct way" to be a woman, while at the same time not having the language to properly critique this and express my own identity and sexuality. I do not want to give any legitimacy to bogus, racist ideologies built upon biological essentialism and which claims that womanhood is innate.

I absolutely still stand by the rejection of "choice feminism" and pink capitalism. Liberation will never come from using the tools of the oppressor.

I still need to get myself a sunlamp





I don't like to romanticize or fantasize much, but I am in love with lighthouses. To be alone with my thoughts, just me, my instruments, books, some paints and a little boat, manning the light. I delete my social media accounts and burn my social security card.

Goodbye Walz

So maybe you're driving through spirits in the night
Dark blue-grey skies shattered by orange streetlights
Breach up and spill down into into orchards and tired one street towns

Es ist mir scheiß egal, was du willst, was du willst (X2)

Maybe your driving through raindrops in the night
You wish this fog to pass, but it wasn't what you had in mind
The gulch is overflowing as the dam fails to hold it back

Sewage from holes in your brain
You've seen these signs before
But you'll miss your exit again

You never said this would come to be
I never thought I could do something this mean
I never thought you'd just drop me and leave
Is that what you meant when you said you still cared about me (X3)

Self (Recognition through the Other)

In my brain is a drum-led jazz quintet
He says I miss you but she hasn't left yet
This bars too smoky and it's getting to my head

And there they are again doing the same damn dance
A Fly that spends 2 hours bouncing against the glass

She never knows what to do (X3)

Living in a blockbuster movie, but its not my own
Dancing in a pop music video, but I hate the song
No no it's alright, I'm always under 10000 white hot lights
No no it's alright, I'm giving my best performance in my life

All will work out if I make it through the night

I love the sound of my voice when I lie
She's in the corner going out of her mind
But it's normal, far from her first time
But how was your night? I think I fucked up my life

She never knows what to do (X3)

No no it's alright, I'm always under 10000 white hot lights
No no it's alright, I'm giving my best performance in my life

Living in a blockbuster movie, but its not my own
Dancing in a pop music video, but I hate the song
No no it's alright, I'm always under 10000 white hot lights
No no it's alright, I'm giving my best performance in my life

I don't know why none of this ever feels right

Grunewald

What can I say?
I've been taking the year
Day by day now
In a new head space
Feeling less out of place
I'm in real time
I've been less rash
Let small things pass
Right through me

And it's you
You already know
That it's you
Not to sound like a typical uni tool
But I feel like youve turned me
Right back around
and I found
Where I've been trying to be

What's there to do?
Spend the day at a park
Just outside town
Summer days never last
And we know the highs pass
But I'm here now

Just me and you
And you already know
What I wanna do
To act like your typical uni tool
And I feel the world moving with me
Vibrant sights and sounds
And I found
Friends who care about me
And it's true
Every next breath
feels so new
Not to be your typical college tool
But life's a series of patterns
That I now understand and
I can plan
To be the best I can be

But life's a series of patterns
That I now understand and
I can plan
To be the best I can be

I've got nothing to say
I've been taking the year
Day by Day now

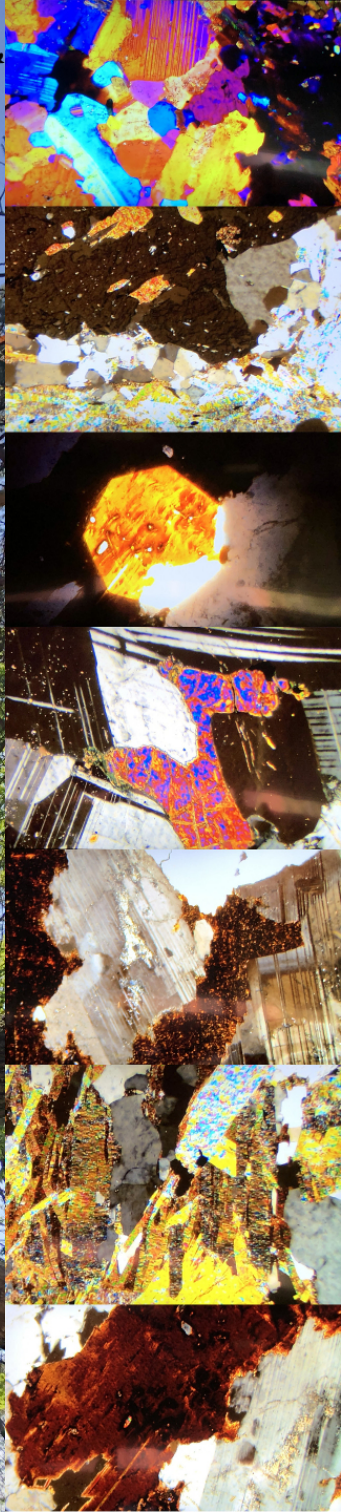
This song took a lot of rumination. The first started and the last finished. Recorded on the piano in my host family's apartment in Berlin, originally as two different tracks. Vocals were one shot except for the "bridge(?)" and backups which were done a bit later.






These pictures are from like two weeks ago in my Earth science class. We were looking at mineral structures through a telescope and it was really cool stuff :) →

The world is a nice place when you find the right niche and things to fill it.



Vielleicht, wenn man irgendwo in Grunewald hingeht, kann man diesen Baum finden. Es war ungefähr 30 min. lange mein bester Freund...Freundin? Kumpel. Mein Kumpel! Danke Pitze lol



Is it evident yet
that I listen to
too much Britpop?
OK so I was at this
bar and there was this girl
there that looked unsettlingly
like me and she was
having some moment with her
friends in the corner, crying,
and then got up abruptly,
walked to the bartender
and ordered shots for everyone
at her table and I watched
her go absolutely batshit
to a Club remix of Dada da
by Trio on the dancefloor.
I hope our paths cross
again some day, Queen.

Cloud Head

Space Cadet, Where is your head?
Is there some other place you'd rather be instead?
What the hell are you even here for?
Wake the fuck up or you're out the door

I don't need to hear this again (X4)

I always seem to be chasing something
I don't want to fight for nothing
Wish I could remember what I was looking for
But then I fall into the holes in the floor

You're in the shower again
You're on the train again
You're at your desk again
You're at the bar again

You're in the shower again
You're on the phone again
You're in your head again
You're on the floor again

You're in the shower again
You're at your wits end (X3)
You're

Job Fair

Nobody knows
nobody seems to understand
It's hopeless trying to make plans
The way parents want to see them

Nobody listens
And nobody wants to try
To understand the reasons why
I can't work away my life

Nobody cares
nobody wants to face the facts
The sea will eat my city whole
The sea will eat so many more

Stick your head out the car (X4)

If just for a second hold your breath
If just for a second hold your breath

Everyone thinks
I'm just a jaded 20 something
Parroting professors lectures
In my Liberal arts courses

But no one there thinks
They all just kiss corporate feet
And boots of the military
Capitalistic policy

The way we farm
The way we rip fuel from the ground
Waste dumping in impoverished towns
Engineered famines played down

Stick your head out the car (X4)

If just for a second hold your breath
It's not over just yet hold your breath

Is it bad to enjoy
the winter of your youth when
There's so much to fret about
Always so much to fret about

You

Guess it really didn't matter where
I was going in the first place
My mind had never gone so blank
As it did when I saw your face

I guess I'm getting ahead of myself
I guess that I should introduce myself


I think your pretty cool
Don't wanna push it but maybe we can meet up after
school? I
Don't wanna push it but maybe just maybe you like me too?


Its the way you laugh
when when we paint our nails shouldered up in your room
Shoulda known I never had a chance against
the flowers as they bloom

Think I'm about to
Make myself a fool
'sit ok with you
If we kissed out of the blue
Would it be uncool
If I ruin my friendship with you?

I think about you
Do you think about me too?

Without getting too personal, I think I have diszeizes, like im a fricken cycle path bro. Should see a SiCIatress. Basically I dont think Im getting enough vital mens E in the ingredience of my nutrience.

I have focus Problems 

A photograph taken from an elevated position, looking out over a cityscape through a dark metal grid. Two brass padlocks are attached to the grid. The city below is densely packed with buildings, many with red-tiled roofs. In the distance, a tall tower is visible against a clear blue sky. The lighting suggests it's either early morning or late afternoon.

17. 2. 19
Peters Kirche
Wien, Österreich

(I'm just gonna hand
this image out when
someone asks for
my resume at
school-sponsored
career fairs)



◀ THIS

Daft Son
of a Silly willy

Is President-Elect of GCS,
Pure Pissed On A Jazz Boat

So Basipally

I wuv you :3

AND THERES NOTHING
YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT



LIBERAL

How? ...Just Watch This Free Video

On Your Lonely

There's a piece of you you're sure fell out your head, yeah
But at the starting line, everyone seems the same, yeah
On your lonely (X6)

There's a piece of you that's never gonna change, yeah
But your friends have run way past, you far ahead, yeah
On your lonely (X6)

On your lonely (X12)

Mending

Night Falls Again

Oh to be so free and light
Up and leave whenever you'd like
Wander valleys and float the seas
Never again miss the forest for the trees
Forest for the trees

Fulfilling life, fulfilling tasks
Live in a home you built by hand
Trade with friends and tend the sheep
Turn in for a restful night of sleep
A restful night of sleep
Warmed by the oven's heat
A restful night of sleep

Deep grooves dug into your soul
Past lives inform as you go

Trial through fire and sand in the dark
Beyond the haze, swear there's a spark
Obelisks stretch for miles over head
Does all you want have an end?
Are you happy in the end?

Armor so I don't tear myself apart
Crafting lies is becoming an art
I'd wish my skin to grow soft
But what if the bleeding wouldn't stop
The bleeding just won't stop
What if it's my fault?
The bleeding just won't stop

Memories fade but the feelings remain

How To Be 20

Being 20's such a trip
You've got one foot in the grave
If you're not an expert you should quit
Settle and marry who first comes your way

Your emotions are too strong
Unlike your focus, reliability
An immature little kid
Whos gonna get found out one of these days

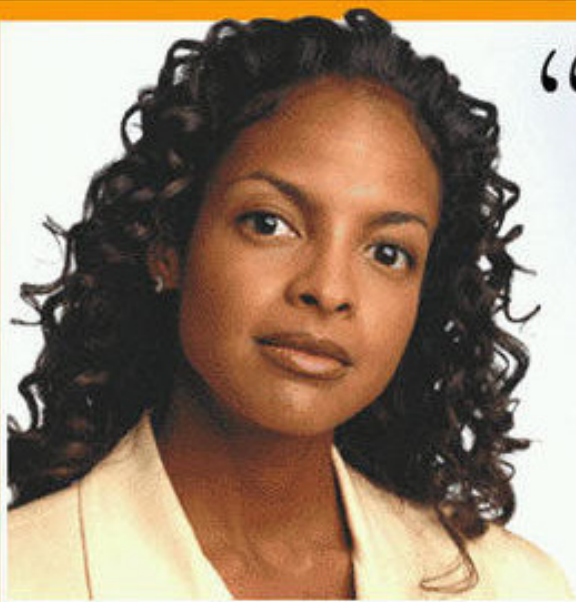
Do you know what I'm going through? (X2)

You should screw you head on quick
But no one ever tells you which way
And everyone seems to get it
What it is, no one will say

Pissing away all your weekends
Another 6 months whizzed by your head
Burner accounts and burner friends
I'd just crawl back into bed

Do you know what I'm going through? (X4)

Of course you do



“ Reoccurring Themes?
On *my* Album ? ”

It's more likely than you think.

FREE PC CHECK!


CONTENTwatch™

This was going to be the cover of this album, but it didn't last too long, unlike my old moniker, PampleMusik, which I'd been using for over three years up until maybe last month. I'm not sure why I changed it up. It was a cute play on words.

THIS IS A SERIOUS ALBUM
SO PLEASE STOP LAUGHING



PAMPLEMUSIK

I would be lying if I denied that Mending was straight up just a Minecraft song. Like, the name even alludes to an enchantment. There's not a bit of subtlety there. My skin isn't me in the suit anymore RIP (its baked beans texture now, been meaning to make it Neferpitou)

A nice sunset in the city
after a nice dinner with
my godmother and uncle :)
I think that night was Afghan?



An alleyway my friends and
I stumbled into in Prague. I
hope to live there one day and
learn Czech. A wonderful tongue.



I don't think I'm being 20 in the right way. I
feel like a 14 year old walking around with a
fake drivers license and everyone knows, but they're
^{waiting} for me to fuck up so they can get me with hard
evidence. I'm beginning to suspect this alienation isn't universal.



GRAU IN
GRAU GIBT
ES BITT
UNS NICHT

U
Zoologischer Garten

BZ

U
KRO

U
Zoologischer Garten



Some bonus artwork from souncloud demo releases and teaser snippets

Bonus Tracks:

Perhaps Society Is One Big U-Bahnhof. I Refuse To Elaborate. - False advertising (call the BBB I guess), I made this bad boy, not on the U-Bahn, but on the S25 on my way to school, with the Launchpad app, recordings of a faulty school tour headset, construction announcements on the U7, and at the end, the stop announcement for line A in Prague's Metro (perhaps an homage to another, much better, record incorporating samples from said line?)

Small Steps - An Old Track I Tried To Clean Up But Still Can't Like mostly because of the vocals. This was on the EP with the first version of Cursed Seal of Heaven.

Poly lactide - An old song of a similar name recorded on my phone with my uke tuned to aDF#B (which is also the case for On Your Lonely and For a Friend) just testing the acoustics in my new apartment. Off pitch. VERY rough.

How to be 20 (Demo) - Who doesn't love the creative process? Just me and my guitar and my computer smashing out some lyrics off the top of my head (sort of).

[20 Minute Between Class Jam] - False advertising strike two. It took only 10 minutes. it was only 20 minutes total because I tried to think of a good name and also I was debating even posting it.

Thank you for buying this album. I hope you have enjoyed listening to it as much as I've enjoyed making it (that is to say, I enjoyed making it). Take care and goodbye until the next album!!

