

RESILIENCE

BY

NIKOLAS MURDOCK

A mis padres, obviamente y siempre, por enseñarme lo que sé y por su infinita paciencia a mi extraña y cambiante personalidad.

A mis hermanas, Baloo y Deyonir. Con ustedes encuentro nuevas formas de ver las cosas cada día. Verlas crecer es por lo que vivo. A Lily, por empujarme, escucharme, levantarme y por ser un adorable pichoncito. Al Iván y al Sercho por ir a todas mis tocadas y ser los mejores amigos que podría haber encontrado en la universidad. No hubiera llegado a ningún lado sin ustedes. Al Daniel y al Raúl por las noches afuera de la casa tomando cheve y las idas a valle. También al papá de Daniel, a quien aparentemente le debo renta. A Luiso y Sandra por estar ahí desde siempre y decirme que sí puedo y soportar cuando hablo de morras y de ser un fracaso una y otra y otra vez. También Pereyra, con quien se completa Song of Storms. Ojalá hiciera canciones tan chidas como cuando tocaba con ustedes. De una vez al Cristian, porque desde que fuimos por ese pan de muerto en nuestro primer semestre de universidad no hemos parado. A Yeyo y Doreen, forever-friends, artist soulmates, luminarias internacionales, colaboradores e inspiración permanente. Aparte de que si no conociera a Doreen no conocería a nadie. Venga, de una vez a todo el Movie Sunday. A Monsi, por apoyarme siempre y regañarme cuando tomamos cheve en el irish los martes. A los Moreno Barahona por siempre apoyarme por lejos que estemos y en especial porque mi tía Gela una vez me hizo llorar en la cena de navidad. A Jorge Vargas por prestarme un cuarto y por OSSMO y por su empuje y Breaking Bad en las noches de verano. A Meneses, Karla, Marimar, Paz, Melissa y Elí, porque fue cuando estaba con ustedes que empecé a escribir este álbum. Gracias por recibirme y hacerme sentir tan en casa, lejos de mi casa. A mi hermano mayor, Dan Tanuz, por escucharme, aconsejarme, por darme otra casa en su café y dejarme hacer pretty much cualquier cosa que se me ocurriera en su espacio. A Saúl y Bere, por ser mi stable gig y aparte pagarme por tocar cosas en su escenario. Al fumer del tec, aunque sea un lugar y no una persona, por ser mi primer venue; y a todos los que me escucharon tocar, se vinieron a sentar, prendieron un cigarro y me pidieron una canción que no me sabía. A fureimes, otro artist-soulmate, y por haber apreciado tanto mi early stuff. No me la hubiera creído de no ser porque te gustó Hummingbirds. El track en Soundcloud todavía dice "Produced by Fureimes". Al poco espacio que me queda en esta página, por presionarme de forma tan culei. Quien más? Marco Manica, con quien me encontré creativamente y con quien todavía espero tener un programa de radio. Mayra Burke, porque ha creído en mí desde que estaba en la prepa y nadie daba un peso por mí. Toño y Susy por ese verano que pasamos convirtiendo a Daphne en un código de barras. Yuki y Wii, mis number one fans, artist-soulmates y probablemente mis oldest friends ever. Al Pim, que nunca llega, y con quien siempre me sentí seguro de tocar nuevas canciones.

Y a ti, leyendo esto, porque está larguísimo el párrafo.

No cualquiera.

Muchas gracias.

Nikolas Murdock

Hola que tal, soy Nikolas Murdock.

Este disco se llama Resilience. A continuación les copypasteo la definición segun "El internet".

re·sil·ience

/rəˈzilyəns/

noun

1. the ability of a substance or object to spring back into shape; elasticity.
"nylon is excellent in wearability and resilience"
2. the capacity to recover quickly from difficulties; toughness.
"the often remarkable resilience of so many British institutions"

La historia del disco es bastante sencilla. 1. Un día me robaron mis cosas para tocar. 2. Me puse muy triste. 3. Decidí grabar un disco con lo que me quedaba.

Resilience se grabó en una cabaña a las afueras de Valle de Bravo en la que mi amigo El Yeyis y yo nos fuimos a quedar por un día. Fue grabado casi en su totalidad con una grabadora de mano. Nos llovió. Se nos quedó parado el carro. Comimos sopa ramen instantánea.

Me tardé tres años, pero quedó.

Espero que les guste.

A mi me gusta un buen.

Nikolas Murdock

Escrito y producido por Nikolas Murdock.

Mezcla y Master por Daniel Tanuz en Kuika Estudios.

Guitarras de background en "Crying in Jorge's House" por Gio Rooff.

Resilience fue grabado con una TASCAM DR-05 y usando un pedal BOSS RC-30.

La tipografía de la portada es Langdon y la de todo lo demás es Jaapokki.

Say It With Me Now

I wish I got all the things I deserve.

I wish I deserved all the things that I get.

FINE.

I don't think I'm listening to people anymore
I think I'm mostly looking at whatever
I don't know who I am and I don't really have a plan
And that doesn't seem to be alright with anyone

My girlfriend says I'm cold so do my friends
They say that it's too late to make amends
My parents think I'm dumb and all my teachers think so too
And I can't tell if they're right or if they're wrong

I'm unhappy
I thought when I graduated I'd be fine
And I'm thinking that it's
Probably 'bout time we draw the line

Why is everything so
Hopelessly addictive
And why is the way I am
Such a huge disappointment

To everyone

I hope that when I die I am reborn
I'm hoping that it shakes me to my core
I'll come back as a rabbit or I'll come back as a horse
But most of all I'll wish that I was yours

I'm unhappy
I thought when I reincarnated I'd be fine
And I'm thinking that it's
Probably 'bout time we draw the line

Why is everything so
Hopelessly addictive
And why is the way I am
Such a huge disappointment

To everyone

I sat on the sidewalk
And ate the ice cream that I thought was good
Only to realize
The good ice cream was a few minutes down the road
I hoped I would die there
I hoped somebody would take me away
I hoped somebody would just
Take me away

**I'm unhappy
I thought when I graduated I'd be fine
And I'm thinking that it's
Probably 'bout time we draw the line**

**Why is everything so
Hopelessly addictive
And why is the way I am
Such a huge disappointment**

To everyone

Not A Full Song So Here It IS

**But she wasn't nice at all
And we only had that one conversation
The one where she told me
She was friends with a guy
That I knew**

KIDNEY STONE(S)

Afterfact

I wish that you could read my mind
Then it wouldn't be so very
Hard

I wish that you could see my eyes
My pupils filled with so much
Bile

I guess I would be fearless too
If I had poisonous teeth
I guess I would be toothless too
If I had smoked that weed

I guess we're not like lions anymore
Since when I am hunting you snore

I wish that you could come back home
I wish that you'd pick up the
Phone

I guess that you found someone else
Cause you never came back
I guess that he was not himself
When you went off the track

I guess we're not like lions anymore
Since when I am hunting you snore

Regret

And I would sleep through a thousand lifetimes
And I could die in a hundred more
If I could only turn back time
To the way things were before

And I would fall from the highest mountain
And I could drown in the deepest sea
If I could only turn back time
To the way things used to be

No Way Back

Sometimes I told you always
But I never told you now
There's no sunshine
and it's bringin me down

(There's no sunshine and it's bringing me down) ∞

And I would sleep through a thousand lifetimes
And I could die in a hundred more
If I could only turn back time
To the way things were before

And I would fall from the highest mountain
And I could drown in the deepest sea
If I could only turn back time
To the way things used to be

Nightmares

I had that horrible nightmare again
The one where all my exes get together
And then they ask each other how they have been
And start talking 'bout all the things I did back then
With all of them
Oh them

I got a letter from your mother again
She says that she's still waiting on that money
And that she hopes that you're okay
And she keeps talking bout all the things you did back then
With all of them
With all of them

I have a terrible superpower
I can tell when conversations are dead
And even if we blow on its face
We know its never getting up again
And I told you we could make it
Just like I told you I would stay
And I told you we were older than today

Resilience

The Morning After

I sat and drank my coffee
Wincing all the way
I remember I thought that it was bitter
But not as much as my day

Those friends you said had left you
Are doomed forever now
In ways that those who go
Can ever really know how

Took a bite of poison apple
And laid down on the floor
Sometimes we all need to give some things up
So it keeps us wanting more

We are hurricanes and arctic storms
You level cities whole
Dancing winds with hidden knives
That always reach their goal

Analogies

My mind is bent
And endlessly remaking
The half a second where we almost kissed
We were ours for the taking

The way you look at me
I wish that I could bottle up
Defiantly serene
I'll never have you for my own

Because we keep on going on
And we keep on keepin on
And there's nothing you can do to stop us

We keep on going on
And we keep on keepin on
And there's nothing you can do to stop us

No there's nothing you can do to stop us

Confrontation

So say that you'll be mine
At least for one more lonely night
The world could be so fine
If the both of us could take the time

Because we keep on going on
And we keep on keepin on
And there's nothing you can do to stop us

We keep on going on
And we keep on keepin on
And there's nothing you can do to stop us

Letting Go

We are hurricanes and arctic storms
you level cities whole
Dancing winds with hidden knives
that always reach their goal

Took a bite of poison apple
And laid down on the floor
Sometimes we all need to give some things up
So it keeps us wanting more

School

I'm wearing handcuffs
The steel is light but
It plays with gravity
They're pulling me down

I'm wearing steel spheres tied to
Feet and legs and ankles
They make a bell sound
When I walk

And I wouldn't say that you've been abducted
But it's clear to see you're not acting right
And I can't really help you with
My hands so very much tied to the ground

And maybe If I was on death row
It would be easier to assume
That I shouldn't move
At least for a while

But the way my hair falls and
The things you've been saying
Or not saying
It pains me to bits

They know that I know and still they stop me
I would imagine you're something else entirely
You jump so gracefully your hands tied with ropes
And scopes and ancient tropes of freedom

Please don't leave before you tell me your secret
Or throw me the key