



DIY ZINE FOR DIY ALBUM

by Sonja "Njec" Hranjec
Zagreb, 1.5.2020.

“IP” stands for “Igra Preživljavanja”, which on English means: “Game of Survival”.

This is the 8th main story album for Abergaz, and it was written, recorded and mastered by Sonja “Njec” Hranjec, from January 2020, until May 2020, during SARS-COVID-19 pandemic and earthquakes in Zagreb, Croatia, EU regime, mostly on squatted stairs, but also on Lidl & Emmezeta car parking lots, in one closed public room and also in Parents flat, when they were out. More descriptions available above song lyrics on the next pages.

During the recording of this album, I also performed live in Zagreb, Pula/Pola & Belgrade. Original photos on cover and this booklet are taken by Paayarazzi, during the Abergaz show in Reci:Klaonica squat (Zagreb) on March 18th, 2020.

I wish to personally thank all of You that enjoy and support Abergaz & me, which is why am I also giving this album for free streaming & download options and especially thanks to all people that put me out of 40-day jail time in male Prison in Bavaria, because of the rigged indictment by Bavarian Police, that I got just because I am a trans woman on hormonal therapy, with make up and rainbow wig on me.

Here is the album created with much fun and joy, and I hope that You will enjoy this album experience too!

Sending punk love and air kisses, oi!
#vivaPunx

(English translations are available below original lyrics)

1. Nered (Mess) - duration 1:59

DIY recorded and mixed on -3°C at stairways on
January 14th, 2020.

Oj!

Kada Prođe i moje vrijeme
I više me ne bude

Kada Sunce uzme i sjene
Sve laži i istine

Negdje između fleševa
Bila sam i ja šarena i živa

Negdje između zvukova
Savijala sam prostor - dobivala vremena!

Disala zrak - i dimila ga nazad!
Disala zrak - i dimila ga nazad!

Oi!

When my time goes away
And there is not me anymore

When sun takes even shadows
All lies & truths

Somewhere between flashes
I was also colorful & alive

Somewhere between sound
I was curving the space - getting my time!

I breathed air - and smoked it back!
I breathed air - and smoked it back!

2. Utjeha (Solace) - duration 0:45

DIY recorded and mixed during very early morning at
stairways on January 5th, 2020.

Nije nije život jedna slika
Nije nije život jedan film

Nije nije ni jedan zvuk
Nije nije ni jedan muk

Nije nije ni jedan dodir i prilika
Ali sve to ima veze s tim

Ali sve to ima veze s tim
Sa svakim doživljajem i naslijeđem tvojim

Not not one Picture is life
Not not one movie is life

Not not a single sound
Not not one silence

Not not not one touch and opportunity
But it all has to do with that

But it all has to do with that
With each experience and inheritance of yours

3. Neki riff (Some riff) - duration 0:54

Recorded and produced DIY on s e c r e t & magical stairs,
with much love & laughs during January 29th & 30th of
2020.

Ja bi riff, neki riff
Da mi temu objasni
Ja bi riff, neki riff
Da me potakne da tražim

Ja bi riff, neki riff,
kojeg volim, kojeg pazim

Ja bi riff, neki riff,
Kojim po čizmi gazim

Neki riff, da budeš ti
Neki riff, da budem ja

Neki riff, ne trebam sve
Neki riff, za mene, za nas

I wanna riff, some riff
That explains me the subject
I wanna riff, some riff
That encourages me to search

I wanna riff, some riff
That I love, that I care for

I wanna riff, some riff
With I can stomp over boot

Some riff, that you be
Some riff, that I am

Some riff, I don't need all
Some riff, for me, for us

4. Strpljenje (Patience) - duration 1:34

Recorded, mixed and mastered since previous track,
during very nice 18°C degree on stairways, until
February 7th, 2020.

Diši

Diši

Strpljenje
Vodi do želja

Strpljenje
Svima nam treba

Teško se uči
Cijelo biće muči
Kada uvjeta nema
Da se stvori strpljenja

Manje ega, više svega
Pa će biti i strpljenja

Breathe

Breathe

Patience
Leads to wishes

Patience
We all need it

It is hard to learn it
Whole being suffer
When there are no conditions
To create the patience

Less ego, more everything else
And there will be patience

5. Gandža Trandža (Ganja Tranny) - duration 2:01

Recorded during late November of 2019, bass added on January 2020 and waited to release this mix of song on February 10th, 2020. All made on same stairways.

Mrak je i - usred bijela dana
A ja, ne - želim biti sama

Dimi se iz mene, kao iz kamina
Pucketa vatrica - ima i plina ^=.^=

Gandža trandža, gandža trandža
Sa pljuvom, sebe - oslobađam

Gandža trandža, gandža trandža
Disforiju dimom - posred tijela gađam

Malo tuge pa se počnem smijati
Prestanem se oko svega nervirati

Slušam prirodu, mašine i ljude
Slušam i sebe - nema mi druge!

Gandža trandža, gandža trandža
Sa hormonima, sebe - oslobađam

Gandža trandža, gandža trandža
A kada se naduvam - ma i sebi se sviđam!

Penjem se do duge - i preko pljuge
Putujem daleko - što dalje od tuge

Sve dok me ne spusti, jer uvijeti su gusti
Dok, ne budem, opet - ja

Gandža trandža, gandža trandža
Ako ne dimim - nemam strpljenja

Gandža trandža, gandža trandža
A kada se naduvam - ma neka selo priča.

>>English on next page>>

It is dark - even during the bright day
And I, don't - wanna be alone

It smokes from me, like from fireplace
Fire is crackling - there is even a gas =^.^=

Ganja tranny, ganja tranny
With blunt, myself - I set free

Ganja tranny, ganja tranny
Dysphoria with smoke - I am shottin9 in the middle

Little sadness than I start to laugh
I stop driving me mad about everything

I listen to nature, machines & people
I listen to myself, too - I don't have other way

Ganja tranny, ganja tranny
With hormones - I free myself

Ganja tranny, ganja tranny
And when I get high - I like even myself!

I'm climbing to the rainbow - and via blunt
I travel far - as farrest from sorrow

Until it gets me down, because conditions are rough
While I don't be again

Ganja tranny, ganja tranny
If I don't smoke - I have no patience

Ganja tranny, ganja tranny
And when I get high - let the village speak

6. Uhljebova privilegija (A suck-up's privilege)
duration 3:19

Recording this one for a couple of years and finally
finished on Abergaz 14th birthday and published the
same day.

Privilegija je sigurnost
Privilegija je sigurnost, a ja

Imam kuću i krov nad glavom
Imam struju i preparate

Internet kao slastice žvačem
Za ničim u životu, ja ne plaćem

Zadovoljno i zabavno
Ubijam svaku dosadu

Ja znam da se snađem
Jer imam sve osnovno

Zašto sada da se bunim
Što je drugi unesrećen

Niti ne znam tko je to
Ako skupa ne družimo se

Privilegija razum čuva
Privilegija razum čuva, dok

Jedem svoj treći obrok danas
A na TV dnevniku neki traže spas

Očajni su, ne znaju se snaći
Misle da trebaju povisiti glas

Nakon njih, konačno reklame
Njihovi problemi odlaze u zaborave

Sreća moja pa imam gdje da izađem
Da i ja odaberem neke druge teme

Zašto sada da se bunim
Što je drugi unesrećen

Niti ne znam tko je to
Ako skupa ne družimo se

Privilegija je mogućnost odabira
Privilegija je mogućnost odabira

Privilege is safety
Privilege is safety, and I

I have home and roof over the head
I have electric power and gadgets

Internet, like a candies, I eat
For nothing in life, I don't cry

Satisfied and entertained
I kill every boredom

I know how to get by
Because I have all the basics

Why should I now rebel
Because somebody else is afflicted

I don't even know who is that
If we don't together hang out

Privilege protects the reason
Privilege protects the reason, while

I eat my third meal today
And on TV news are some demanding salvation

They're desperate, and don't know how to get by
They think that they need to raise their voice

After them, finally commercials
Their troubles goes to oblivion

Lucky me, I have somewhere to get out
Options to choose another subjects

Why should I now rebel
Because somebody else is afflicted

I don't even know who is that
If we don't together hang out

Privilege is ability to choose
Privilege is ability to choose

7. Noćne ptice (Night birds) - duration 2:03

Recorded and mixed during COVID-19 quarantine on
March 13th & 14th, 2020, on squatted stairways in
Zagreb and published on international Pi day.

Spušta se mrak
To nam je znak
Da hvatamo zrak
Rastegnemo krila

Sada je naša prilika
Sada je vrijeme kada

Noćne ptice
Režu žice
Noćne ptice
Prazne živce
Noćne ptice
Grabe život
Noćne ptice
Svoj su pilot

Sviće zora
Poći se mora
U svoj mali
Dio svemira

Adrenalin još me šora
Da se barem spavati ne mora

Dark is falling down
That is our sign
To catch the air
To spread out our wings

Now is our opportunity
Now is the time when

Night birds
Cut the wires
Night birds
Clear out the nerves
Night birds
Are grabbing life
Night birds

Are they own Pilot

Dawn is rising
There is need to go
In our very own
Part of space

Adrenaline still hits me hard
If only there is no need to sleep



(Photo by Paayarazzi during Reci:Klaonica show)

8. Samopouzdanje (Self-confidence) – duration 0:49

After heavy earthquakes in Zagreb, on Sunday, March 22th, 2020, I got to move from squatted stairs back to my parents place, which means that everything was recorded while they were walking dogs outside, in their flat on my potato PC and guitars, except vocals that were recorded on a empty Lidl parking lot via android mobile phone, on March 29th, 2020.

Toliko sam sretna da
Čak i kad je sranje
Ja i dalje imam
Svoje samopouzdanje

Toliko sam potpuna
Da kad je i praznina
Ja i dalje sam puna
Životnoga vina

Kada me i napadaju
Amerike i Kina
Ja i dalje svoje
Samopouzdanje imam

Kada i Turska kao
Balkan eksplozira
Moje samopouzdanje
To i dalje ne dira

I kada me neće
Ni Europa, ni Rusija
Ja i dalje nisam Afrika
Ni Japan, ni Indija

Oceanija mi isto
Može samo polizat
Jer kada si ničija
Nemaš koga izdat

Samopouzdanje
Dovoljno je sebi
Čak i onda kada
Nikom drugom ne vrijedi

Samopouzdanje
Uvijek se snađe
Uvijek je naivno
Ali nikada sve mlađe

I'm so much happy
That even when shit hits the fan
I still got mine
Self-confidence

I'm so full
That even when it is emptiness
I'm still full of
Life wine

When they even attack me
Americas and China
I still got mine
Self-confidence

Even when Turkey like
Balkans explode
My self-confidence
Is still not bothered by that

Even when I'm unwanted
In Europe and Russia
I'm still not Africa
Or Japan, or India

Oceania can also
Lick myself, because
When you are nobody
You can't anyone betray

Self-confidence
Is enough to itself
Even when it
Doesn't worth to anybody else

Self-confidence
Always gets by
It is always naive
But never younger

9. & - duration 2:05

Recorded on April 29th, 2020, on squatted stairs.
Music sampled via Punk-O-Matic 2, because the fuck
off formalities reasons and vocals recorded with the
same mic that I perform live shows, in my pigeon
English. Song is inspired by Albert Camus "The
Plague" book and current COVID-19 situations.

Go!

When you drop the ego
The end is just a conjunction
Conjunction that connects
All the phrases and all the deeds

Same it is with the plague
Like Albert Camus said
It always ends
Just to change

When in background
It consumes the time
Grabbing hints
Collecting dimes

When in foreground
It invades the time
Changing the space
By curving the line

When you drop the ego
The end is just a conjunction

10. Pakao (Hell) - duration 0:45

Drums created online via my potato PC at parents flat, when they were out for two hours, where I also recorded el. bass and el. guitar via 15W Behringer amp. Vocals were recorded via smartphone later on Emmezeta parking lot, because from Lidl one was full of people and mix is done after I took the shower. Song is published on Friday, April 10th, 2020. Music is inspired by Yugoslav hardcore and lyrics by current regime. Would like to dedicate this one to all the people that in quarantine/self-isolation miss the pogo dance, more than their jobs and paychecks, oi!

Oj!

Pakao, pakao je
Biti blizu raja
A nikada u njemu

Pakao, pakao je
Iz sranja nadati
Se boljemu

Pakao, pakao je
Umirati i
Dok živiš

Pakao je pakao
Ne možeš
Promjenit ništa

Pakao, pakao - od rođenja živimo
Pakao, pakao - iz šupaka se razvijamo
Pakao, pakao - govna proizvodimo
Pakao, pakao - a raj očekujemo, oi!

Oi!

Hell, hell is
To be close to heaven
But never inside

Hell, hell is
From shit to hope for better

Hell, hell is
Dying even when living

Hell is hell
You can't change anything

Hell, hell - from birth we live
Hell, hell - from anus we develop
Hell, hell - we produce shit
Hell, hell - and expect heaven, oi!



(Photo by Kristijan Morrison,
taken during Bavarian Police arrest)

11. U koju laž da gledam?
(In which lie should I look?)
duration 2:15

Drums created online via potato PC at my parents flat, instruments recorded in Surogat Place via potato laptop and 15W amp, and vocals inside car on empty Lidl parking via expensive smartphone and headphones, during April 3th, 2020 in Zagreb. Music inspired by Spermbirds, M.D.C. & Molchat Doma. Lyrics inspired by dating life. Sending love. <3

Na webu pišeš da si vegan
Dok te ja u oči gledam
Kako uživaš
U svinjskoj kobasi

Kažeš mi da si artista
Iako ne stvaraš ništa
Osim autodestrukcije
Sebi i drugima

Kažeš da istjeruješ boga
Čak iz popa, kao barut iz topa
Iako ga želiš naći
Više i od svećenika

Kažeš da mrziš ormaruše
Iako i sam si jedan
Reci mi dragi
U koju laž da gledam

U koju laž da gledam
U onu da iz šale hejtaš
U koju laž da gledam
U onu da pomoć ti ne trebaš

U koju laž da gledam
Dok si svojeg bivšeg maziš
U koju laž da gledam
U onu da je tu, da on mene pazi

U koju laž da gledam
I zašto si opet na mene bijesan
U koju laž da gledam
U onu da i mene izdati nećeš

U koju laž da gledam
U onu da me voliš, jer sam iskrena

U koju laž da gledam
U onu da se nećeš opet, lažima predat?

Ne smijem ti proturiječiti
Jer odmah se raspizdiš
I kada sam pristojna
Poniženje samo vidiš

Nećeš nikog nadići
Dokle god si abuser
Džaba ti i password
Kada su ti traume user

Uzdaj se u se
I u svoje kljuse
Govoriš mi dok pušiš
Manipulacije

Istih onih dilera
Što ne mogu bez ovisnika
Istih onih moćnika
Što ne mogu bez mučenika

Nemam više druge riječi
Nego hvala ti za block
Radije ću sama biti
Nego pušiti takav cock

On web you write that you are vegan
While I look into your eyes
How much you enjoy
In pig sausage

You say to me that you're artist
Even you don't create anything
But auto destruction
To you and to others

You say that you drive out the god
Even from priest, like gunpowder from cannon
Despite the fact that you wanna find him
More than a pope

You say that you hate closet people
Even you are one too
Say to me darling
In which lie should I look?

In which lie should I look?
In one that you hate because of joke
In which lie should I look?
In one that you don't need help

In which lie should I look?
While you cuddle with your ex
In which lie should I look?
In one that he is here to look after me

In which lie should I look?
And why are furious again on me
In which lie should I look?
In one that you'll not betray me too

In which lie should I look?
In one that you love me, because I'm honest
In which lie should I look?
I one that you will not give yourself to lies?

I'm not allowed to contradict you
Because you always get furious
Even when I am polite
Only submission you see

You'll not rise above anyone
As long as you are abuser
Screw your password
When trauma is your user

Trust in yourself
And in your horse
You say to me
While biting manipulations

From same dealers
That can't without addicts
From same potentates
That can't without martyrs

I don't have any other words
But thank you for the block
I'll rather be alone
Than suck cock like that

12. Nevolja (Trouble) - duration 2:15

Recorded on April 22th, 2020, back on squatted stairways that survived the recent earthquakes in Zagreb, with mostly the same equipment like on all the other songs on this album. Music and lyrics are inspired by everyday life troubles. Thank you very much Denis from No More Idols, for giving me the Boss BF-2 flanger guitar pedal, oi! <3

Kada ti se manta
Otvaram ti vrata
I kada me ne tražiš
Ja ti dođem sama

Jer sam nevolja
Jer sam nevolja

U srži problema
Za sranje spremna
Nevolja

When you feel dizzy
I open your doors
And even you (don't) look for me
I come to you by myself

Because I'm trouble
Because I'm trouble

At the core of the problems
For shit ready
Trouble

Sabotažom Sabotaže (Sabotaging Sabotage)
duration 2:56

Recorded on April 28th, 2020, back on squatted stairways that survived the recent earthquakes in Zagreb, with mostly the same equipment like on all the other songs on this album. Music is basically Ramones style of punk'n'roll and lyrics are inspired by winning and losing in this game of survival, also known as life.

Slušam, čitam manifest
Mnogo mi se sviđa
Ali zašto mi se gadost
I na oči priviđa

Dok svjedočim kako fore
Postaju noćne more
Kako uvijek i na kraju
Sabotiramo sebe i raju

Sabotažom Sabotaže
Sabotažom Sabotaže

Slušam, čitam principe
Mnogo mi se sviđa
Ali zašto mi se zlobe
I na oči priviđaju

Dok svjedočim kako slava
Čini čovjeka tako mala
Iako ga više nema
Režim grabi tantijeme

Sabotažom Sabotaže
Sabotažom Sabotaže

Slušam, čitam i drugu dušu
Mnogo mi se sviđa
Ujetrovi jače pušu
Obraza sam rida

Dok svjedočim kako ona
Je i moja sloboda
Naše vrijeme nas ne mazi
Ak se i ne ovdje baviš

Sabotažom Sabotaže
Sabotažom Sabotaže

Slušam, čitam i drugi atom
Mnogo mi se sviđa
Što je bilo tada potom
Bolje da ti ne pričam

Dok svjedočim kako oni
Prolaze bez pitanja
Mjenjaju putanje
Jutra za sutranja

Sabotažom Sabotaže
Sabotažom Sabotaže

I listen and read the manifest
I like it very much
But why nastiness
Also seems to catch my vision

While I witness how jokes
Are becoming nightmares
How always and in the end
We sabotage ourselves and others with

Sabotaging Sabotage
Sabotaging Sabotage

I listen and read the principles
I like them very much
But why malice
Also seems to catch my vision

While I witness how fame
Makes human so little
Even when there is no one
Regime grabs royalties with

Sabotaging Sabotage
Sabotaging Sabotage

I listen and read another soul too
I like it very much
Winds blow harder
My cheeks are getting red

While I witness how she
Is my freedom too
Our time don't cuddle us
If you don't get also in here with

Sabotaging Sabotage
Sabotaging Sabotage

I listen and read even other atom
I like it very much
What was there after
Better not to mention it

While I witness how are they
Going thorough without questions
How they change the paths
Mornings for dawns, with

Sabotaging Sabotage
Sabotaging Sabotage



Selfie taken after I finished recording album :)

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