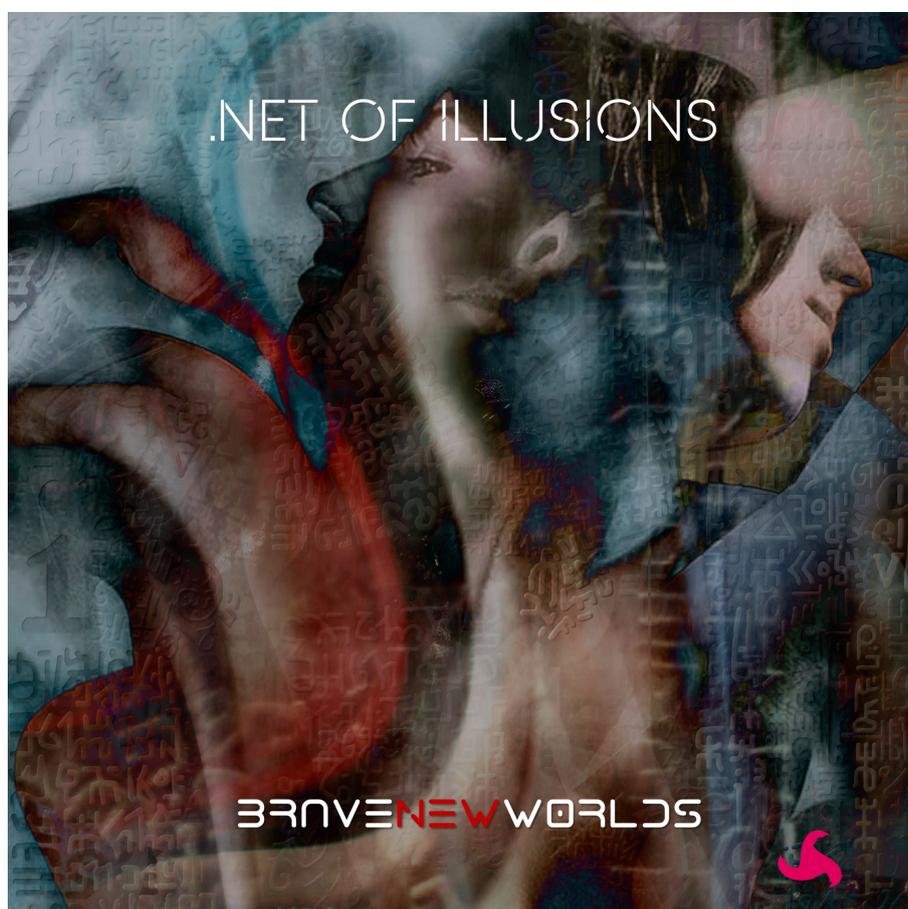


.NET OF ILLUSIONS



.NET OF ILLUSIONS is the second conceptual album¹ by the progressive rock band **BRVE NEW WORLDS**. It's inspired by the works of the so-called "new wave" science fiction writers (Philip K. Dick, William Gibson, Roger Silverberg, Roger Zelazny...), by the writings of the historian Yuval Noah Harari (from which the concept of network of illusions or network of myths is taken) and by other futurologists. In this work we have tried to send our conceptual probes into the future and imagine different scenarios for humanity. We will therefore talk about artificial intelligence, virtual reality, cyberspace, cloning, pan-epidemics, Homo Deus ...

In all the tracks we wanted to preserve the human being at the centre of our intentions, that is the common person (man or woman) with his fears, psychosis, hopes ... in the face of a reality that changes with an exponential speed.

You can then listen to love stories in dystopian scenarios ("Across her.side" and "Across his.side"), escapes in virtual reality ("Sliding Reality") or apocalyptic battles for survival ("Twilight Skylies"). Furthermore, some of the pieces have an explicit reference to the

¹ Cover by Angelo Merante "Dideadiformadiforme" - 2016



works of science fiction authors (i.e.: "A Scanner Darkly" by P.K. Dick - "Dying Inside" by R. Silverberg - "Neuromancer" by W. Gibson).

BRAVE NEW WORLDS is a 'progressive rock' project, conceived and created by Fabio Armani, Andrea Fenili and Luciano Masala with the help of other valid artists. The use of the term 'progressive', rather than referring to a specific musical genre, should be considered as an "open-minded" attitude, that is, a push to go beyond the borders and explore musical territories not yet traced.

Of course, in our music you will find influences from groups and artists such as Ayreon, BMS, Genesis, King Crimson, Pink Floyd, Porcupine Tree, Yes, as well as electronic music bands from the Berlin school (Tangerine Dreams, Klaus Schulze ...), but we mainly followed our attitude and musical history or rather the concept that was and is the basis of our first album **BRAVE NEW WORLDS**, of the second one **.NET OF ILLUSIONS** or of each track in order to be able to transfer it to the listener.

Not only that - by continuing to listen to music and being open to many genres such as jazz / rock, world fusion, ambient, minimal, techno - you will be able to recognize the influences of contemporary authors such as Daft Punk, deadmau5, M83, Steven Wilson, Skryllex ...

That said, is Brave New Worlds (BNW) the name of a music project, a band or their first album? Of course, that's all. And ... yes, **BNW** is certainly inspired by Aldous Huxley's dystopian philosophical work "Brave New World". We released our first album in October 2020 and the second album **.NET OF ILLUSIONS** will be released in March 2021.

TRACKS

The conceptual album **.NET OF ILLUSIONS** is composed by the following tracks (grouped in two CDs)²:

CD1

- | | | |
|----|-----------------------|------|
| 1. | Across - his.side | 9:54 |
| 2. | Across - her.side | 8:26 |
| 3. | Obscure Light Prelude | 3:04 |
| 4. | Darkest Lights | 8:29 |
| 5. | Kilometers in my Bed | 4:48 |
| 6. | Sea of Endless Worlds | 6:27 |
| 7. | Illusions Theme | 6:58 |
| 8. | Sliding Reality | 8:04 |

² As for copyrights, music and lyrics belong to Fabio Armani © SIAE 2017, 2021.



CD2

9.	Net of Being	9:15
10.	Neuromancer	7:54
11.	Dstry Ur Wrk	7:14
12.	Butterfly Effects	11:28
13.	Across Theme	5:37
14.	Splinters of Joy	9:54
15.	Frozen Waves	10.12

MUSICIANS

The musicians who collaborated in the making of the first album **BRAVE NEW WORLDS** and of **.NET OF ILLUSIONS** are the following:

- **FABIO ARMANI**: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, ethnic instruments, samplers, electronic drums, arrangements, programming and electronics.
- **SIMONA CAPOZUCCO**: voice on "Across - her.side", choirs on "Across - his.side", "Sea of Endless Worlds" and "Splinters of Joy".
- **SIMONE CERACCHI**: bass on "Splinters of Joy".
- **LENINA CROWNE**: bass and stick.
- **ANDREA FENILI**: voice and choirs – acoustic and electric guitar on "Dstry Ur Wrk" and "Kilometers in my Bed".
- **ALBERTO GATTI**: electric guitars.
- **MASSIMILIANO GENTILINI**: bass on "Darkest Lights", "Sea of Endless Worlds" and "Sliding Reality".
- **LUCIANO MASALA**: acoustic and electric guitars.
- **MANUEL TRABUCCO**: clarinet, soprano and tenor saxophones on "Butterfly Effects", "Darkest Lights", "Frozen Waves", "Illusions Theme" and "Sea of Endless Worlds".
- **JOHN (THE SAVAGE)**: drums and percussion.
- **PETER VORONOV**: violin, electric violin and viola on "Across - her.side", "Butterfly Effects", "Darkest Lights", "Frozen Waves", "Illusions Theme", "Sea of Endless Worlds" and "Sliding Reality".

LYRICS

The incipit of the album **.NET OF ILLUSIONS** is entrusted to the two Yin-Yang tracks "Across – her.side" and "Across – his.side".

The intent behind the compositional idea of the two "Across" is as follows: to create a pair of pieces that are connected to each other at different conceptual and formal levels.

- A first level given by the 'plot'.
- A second one by the melodic, harmonic and rhythmic structure of the tracks.
- And a third one consisting of the references and the circularity that exists between them

The main characters are a woman and a man who live in different times and places, connected by a love that transcends any space-time barrier.

She: **Sherezade** is a young contemporary widow from a Middle Eastern country (who lost her husband and children in conflicts). You live in a city destroyed by constant wars. Outside there is only desolation and destroyed buildings. Sun and sand all around. Inside her the chill of death and despair. You sometimes perceive presences scrutinizing you (drones?).

He: **Danny** is an underclass of the future - a former military man who used augmented reality and brain-enhancement tools on the front. He lives in an infamous cubicle in the London Sprawl. He probably suffers from the effects on the brain due to the abuse of 'enhancement' technologies.

More devices (TV or similar) are always on in his cubicle: he listens to reports of attacks, refugees and advertisements, garbage ... He takes drugs while he plays hyper-realistic video games of war that recall the reality he was in and that destroyed him.

In terms of harmonic structure, the two pieces have several elements in common while using different metrics: "Across - his.side" is a properly 'progressive rock' piece (in 4/4), while "Across - her.side" (in 7/8) can be attributed to the 'world fusion' genre. The chorus of the two pieces uses the same set of chords and a similar melody line.

Finally, the 'circular' references are given by the presence of a musical fragment of "Her" at the beginning of the other song, heard as if it came from one of Denny's devices and from the coda of "Her" which ends with the beginning of its twin piece.



1st Verse

Suffocated by black mirrors
(where) I've spent my futile life and lies
TV spreads shit all around
another terroristic attack @the flavour of Chanel

The death is on the air
The death is on the air
The death is on the air
The death is on the air

2nd verse

Cold winter around this shame of life
My heart is burning and I'm yearning
Seeking for a meaning in this void
While desert and sand in the virtual reality
of this war game
of this war game when I was there

Chorus

Across the seas, across the lands
Across the time we were together
'couse together we are one
Divided we fall, we fall, we fall!

Rage against the dying of the light.

Like snowflakes in the storm
We fly away
Like sands in the wind
We are carried away
We'll together and laugh of the sea and clouds
and death in on the air (on the air ...)

Special

That said we're enemies - we're different
There no choice than run and (or) fight
no choice
Do I've to trust them?

Chorus

Across the seas, across the lands
Across time we were together
'couse together we are one
Divided we fall, we fall, we fall!

Rage against the dying of the light.

Like snowflakes in the storm
We fly away
Like sands in the wind
We are varied away
We'll together and laugh of the sea and clouds
and death in on the air (on the air ...)

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- SIMONA CAPOZUCCO: choirs
- LENINA CROWNE: bass and stick
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- LUCIANO MASALA: electric guitars



- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin and electric violin



1st Verse

Only sand all around me	Brown melt of clay and blood
Our faces are masks	Dry as my tears Dry as my tears
A red sky cut	by the rocket cries
Alone and dry	as a stone
So my feeling	are evaporated
the cry of the desert	Void and dark outside
So cold inside	No one with me
Our city like	a nest of skeletons
'cause all my seeds	are death (are gone) are dispersed

Chorus

Across the seas,	across the lands
Across time	we were together
'cause together	we are one
Divided	we fall, we fall
Like snowflakes in the storm	We fly away

Like sands in the wind
We'll together
and clouds

We are varied away
and laugh of the sea
and death in on the air

2nd verse

Hot burning sun
of our lives
So cold inside
for an answer

above the pity
of our lives
Seeking
that will never arrive

My soul drifts in the eternal twilight,
Above all this Sorrow
To rage against the dying of the light.
Like snowflakes in storm.
We fly away like sands in the wind

Special

Sometimes an eye or a camera looking inside my brain
I feel like a pawn of (in) a wider obscure game
Maybe a (his) distant / fragile voice is calling me.

Chorus

Across the seas,
Across time
'cause together
Divided

across the lands
we were together
we are one
we fall, we fall

Like snow flakes in the storm
Like sands in the wind
We'll together
and clouds

We fly away
We are varied away
and laugh of the sea
and death in on the air

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, keyboards, synthesizers, ethnic instruments, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- SIMONA CAPOZUCCO: voice and choirs
- LENINA CROWNE: bass and stick
- ANDREA FENILI: choirs
- LUCIANO MASALA: acoustic and electric guitars
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin and electric violin



OBSCURE LIGHT PRELUDE

© music: Fabio Armani 2020



- FABIO ARMANI: acoustic piano

DARKEST LIGHTS

© lyrics and music: Fabio Armani 2020



In the room we listened to the footsteps of our friendship
travel nostalgia for the future

In the room we cultivated our creativity
watering it like flowers of madness

But all this is just an echo in the memory

Of life ... we looked forward to a future without borders

On death we danced to create infinite tomorrows
when even the "freupollire di itrellii" made sense (at least for us)
and a Russian science fiction movie was a synthesizer canticle
an ocean that thought our dreams into electronic waves

Then improvise an organ to explore the Universe

But now the record is broken
and the dream was lost in a labyrinth of pain

So, your absence (my friend) screams inside me
like a deafening silence

Unrelenting

In my room we wrote tales of lunar cages
drawing together the steps of tomorrow

In the room we cultivated our creativity
watering it with seeds of sour madness

This will be the last flight of the Bird Worshiper because it was engulfed by darkness
Forgotten in the dust

The Madman may have managed to find his buttons
lost in whirlpools of nothing?

Beware of the imagination! The march of the milk bottles has been broken, scarred by the dark
light

Now the dark light	devours
Only the darkest lights	
Still the dark light	implodes
Forever the darkest lights	

Now and always your absence screams inside me
with deafening silence
Inexorable

In memory of my friend Angelo Merante³ (1959 - 2019)

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- ALBERTO GATTI: electric guitars
- MASSIMILIANO GENTILINI: bass
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: soprano and tenor saxophones
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin and electric violin

³ Song cover by Angelo Merante "Trois Silences" - 2015

KILOMETERS IN MY BED

© lyrics: Andrea Fenili – music: Fabio Armani & Andrea Fenili 2019



Kilometers in my bed
turning slowly with my demons the sacred poison at my side
it will give me some relief
and tomorrow I do not know how I will rise stronger

I take a look at the time
on the display it runs faster than I would like the sacred poison at my side
it will give me some relief
and tomorrow I do not know how
I will make me stronger

- FABIO ARMANI: tastiere, Minimoog, Hammond organ, programming and electronics
- LENINA CROWNE: bass e
AND stick
- ANDREA FENILI: lead voice, choirs and electric guitar
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion

SEA OF ENDLESS WORLDS

© lyrics and music: Fabio Armani 2020



1.

On the seashore of endless worlds
Your love is the light of a water sun
By the sea of infinite worlds
we laugh at the clouds and the wind

2.

On the seashore of endless worlds
We are like a net of being in the light
On the ocean's endless blue. . .
reflection of the night
a wave moves

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, keyboards, string arrangement, samplers, programming and electronics
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs



- MASSIMILIANO GENTILINI: bass
- LUCIANO MASALA: acoustic and electric guitars
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: soprano saxophone
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin

ILLUSIONS THEME

© musica: Fabio Armani 2021



- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- ALBERTO GATTI: electric guitars
- MASSIMILIANO GENTILINI: bass
- LUCIANO MASALA: electric guitars
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: clarinet, soprano and tenor saxophones
- PETER VORONOV: violin and electric violin



Once again liquid images in my room
death and shipwrecks slip away in my indifference
while I eat, when I listening to music on another TV Channel

Mountains of ice crumble before my numb eyes
The death of the planet does not belong to me
while I drink, when I fuck with another whore

And all is just one SLIPPING REALITY
My world is only a SLIDING REALITY

Your face is just a scratch as you leave and it doesn't belong to me anymore
Our love was a bitter game that I don't remember
while I'm distracted, when I dream of nothing

Your fears do not belong to me
The devastation of entire peoples leaves no marks on my soul
my conscience is stunned, my life is immune to absences

And all is just one SLIPPING REALITY
My world is only a SLIDING FACES

On Day ... everything changed

I became invisible!

In the mirror I don't see my face reflected, only the emptiness of the room
my voice makes no sound, I hear only the silent roar of the imploding planet
You cannot see me
You don't know that I exist

On the street no one notices me, they don't know that I exist
and my shadow is not seen
while I seek your contact, when I cry

I wander in deserts full of people, in indifferent cities
and my pain does not belong to you
as I scream my despair, when I succumb to terror

...

Please look at me, touch me, see me it's me, I'm real! I became invisible!
I beg you, lead me, yell at me, I am a man, I am real! I'm invisible Now

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- ALBERTO GATTI: electric guitars
- MASSIMILIANO GENTILINI: bass
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: soprano saxophone
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion



1st Verse

Isolation, disillusion, I can't imagine nothing different in these days of sadness
Locked down in my room
I listen only noises in my head
Outside virtual emotions and feelings
can't penetrate my skull

Segregation and confusion... I can't move my heart in these days of isolation
Looked down in this house like a maze of cocoons
My body is a cage

Chorus

Crossing these days of isolation
Drinking, thinking and moving
sleeping, dreaming, Eating, wondering,
polluting, No way...
I'm flying with my mind in the isolation
Singing, playing, and moving



sleeping, and dreaming Singing, wondering, No way

2nd Verse

Dreaming, singing, wondering, sleeping No way

I'm depressed without a meaning
I feel a perpetual sadness
looking for to endless repetition of gestures

Pre-Chorus

Crossing the times of isolation
I sense depressed without a meaning
I feel a perpetual sadness
looking for to endless repetition of gestures

Chorus

Crossing these days of isolation
Drinking, thinking and moving
sleeping, dreaming, Eating, wondering,
polluting, No way ... (echo)
I'm Flying with my mind in the isolation
Singing, playing, and moving
sleeping, and dreaming Singing, wondering, No way

Special

< dreaming, Singing, wondering, sleeping No way >

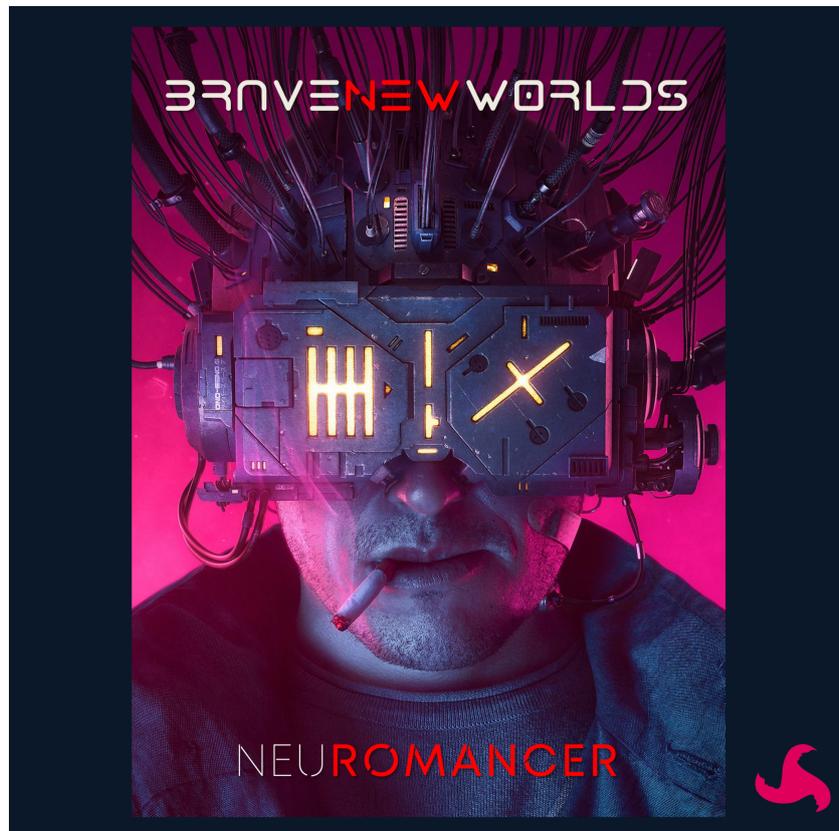
3rd Verse

Isolation, disillusion, I can't imagine nothing different in these days of sadness
Locked down in the room I listen the noises in my head
Buzzing in echoing rooms of sadness

Outside, virtual emotions and feelings can't penetrate my endless repetition of gestures
Feel your mind, trust your soul one mind one soul 'cause we are a net of being, the
survivors



- FABIO ARMANI: piano, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- LENINA CROWNE: bass
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- ALBERTO GATTI: electric guitars
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: soprano saxophone
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion



I'm grooving as insane flowers in your cities

Wave of consciousness
Corrode even the essence of my brain
Electric dreams

Cognitive collapse
In a dark mystic dance
I'm growing like an insane tree in your minds

I'm the NEUROMANCER
I'm your nemesis
I'm growing like an insane tree in your minds
Artificial son / sin

I'm the NEUROMANCER
I'm your nemesis
I'm growing like an insane tree in your minds
Artificial son / sin

Cognitive collapse
In a dark mystic dance
The nerve of my desires

Look into my electric eyes
Cast the spell of insane
Fake moods
Fake moods

The NEUROMANCER is born! Now is born
I'm the dark genesis!

The NEUROMANCER is born! Now is alive
I'm your dark nemesis!

I'm the NEUROMANCER
I'm your nemesis
I'm growing like an insane tree in your minds
Artificial son / sin

I'm the NEUROMANCER
I'm your nemesis
I'm growing like an insane tree in your minds
Artificial son / sin

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- LENINA CROWNE: bass
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- LUCIANO MASALA: electric guitars
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion

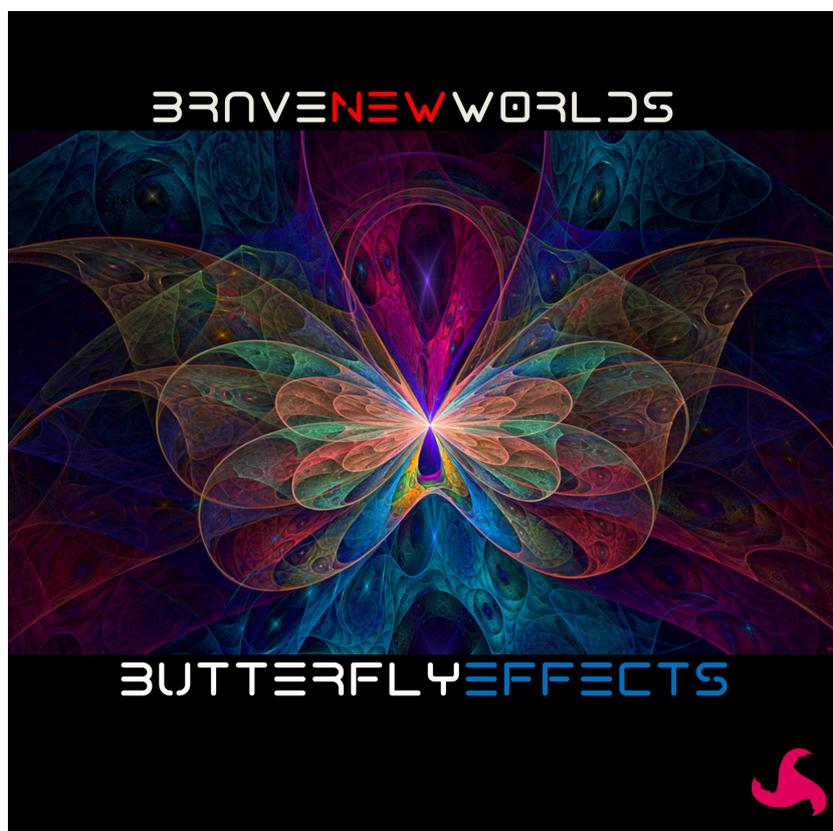


- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- LENINA CROWNE: bass
- ANDREA FENILI: acoustic and electric guitars
- LUCIANO MASALA: lead guitar
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion



BUTTERFLY EFFECTS

© lyrics and music: Fabio Armani 2020



I know you're scared
You're taking a huge leap of faith leaving the only "home" you've ever known.

Malicious intent birthed in subsequent
quick succession of events

Holographic images taciturn
journeying somberly aghast
at their stolen sacred lands

You know I'm scared

Gross misdeeds of our long deceased forebears
debauched, decorated, and dedicated

Though thoroughly grounded
within secular humanism
seeds of annihilation germinating lethal pandemic
decimating innocent oftentimes knowingly

Multiverse version of myself
are looking through the fragile glass

of my existence

calendrical juncture planetary
space/time continuum

Butterfly Effects riding on the edge of chaos
Butterfly Effects life on the edge of chaos

Beneath apparent order,
a complex chaos in which everything has no meaning.

Chain reaction
Fractal emotions
Quantum love

You could not remove a single grain of sand from its place without thereby ... changing
something throughout all parts of the immeasurable whole

To walk away from so many unresolved things

It was never a choice being free.

Still I'm alive and dead in the same moment
to many choices in form of me
the doors of passed futures are in front of me
Many replicas of this instant are still to be born

Every man, woman, and child
and/or sowed cultural abomination
acceleration, adulation, aeration...

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, strings arrangement, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- LENINA CROWNE: bass
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- ALBERTO GATTI: electric guitars
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: clarinet, soprano and tenor saxophones
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin, electric violin and viola



- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, strings arrangement, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- SIMONA CAPOZUCCO: lead voice and choirs
- LENINA CROWNE: bass and stick
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- LUCIANO MASALA: electric guitars
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin and electric violin



On the seashores of time
On the seashores of time
we laugh of the sea and clouds
Motionless waves crystallize in the air

And the infinity of a moment
like the glimpse of an eye
is the mirror of the entire Universe

Your smile	awakening of soul
Your face	rejoices
Your hands	awakening the heart
Our love	shines on

Like dandelion, our splinters of joy
are scattered over time
where laughter echoes (echoes)
Splinters of joy
away into distant memories
Fragments of joy
flow like tears in a crystal sky

And Winter instantly becomes
an infinite Alas an infinite Alas

The Proclamation of the Suns
The Proclamation of the Suns
that sepulture is o'er.

We will now count to twelve
and we will all stand still.
The first kiss
To feel the first breath of a newborn
Writing the secret words our love
Feel the warmth of the Sun on your face
Light of the summer sunset

Tree-lined avenues
A little day of timeless day
It is a sparkling and friendly sound
I'm sitting on the beach, in front of me the water of the lake

Like dandelion, our splinters of joy
are scattered over time
where laughter echoes (echoes)
Splinters of joy
away into distant memories
Fragments of joy
flow like tears in a crystal sky

And Winter instantly becomes
an infinite Alas an infinite Alas

The Proclamation of the Suns
The Proclamation of the Suns
that sepulture is o'er.

On the seashore of time
we laugh of the sea and clouds
Motionless waves

Like a melody of liquid air
the sunlight pass through your smile
(I see) crystals on your lips

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, strings arrangement, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- SIMONE CERACCHI: bass



- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- LUCIANO MASALA: electric guitars
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion



PART 1 - Wandering in a Twilight of Mirrors

Here, on the threshold of myself, I contemplate
what I have become
a deaf mannequin in an empty world
Now, at the gates of the void I contemplate
what will be and have been:
a blind mannequin in a right world

Frozen waves, Frozen Waves, Iced feelings
They froze and were still, Iced feelings, Frozen Waves

I am nobody
The others are scratches in sliding realities
To justify my Despair
I am nobody
My body is a pebble to them, frozen water distorts your faces

I have lost myself
wandering in this mirror of ghosts
A World of ice is all I can see around me
a icy mannequin in the cold air

The sea would flow no longer
It wearied after change
It sends an icy message
a frozen mannequin in the cold air
Frozen waves, Frozen Waves, Iced feelings
They froze and were still, Iced feelings, Frozen Waves

PART 2 - Beyond the Ice Age

Here, on the threshold of myself,
I contemplate what I have become
a deaf mannequin in an empty world
After eons something wrong
in me, out of me

In the eternal ice I can see cracks
and the water becomes liquid again

The ocean is melting, massive forces tear apart the cold,
freeing themselves from the grip of all time ocean

Beyond the ice age	of my feelings
I will free	to find myself, to find myself

Beyond the ice age of my solitude, I will free
to find you
to speak to you
to touch you

Beyond the ice age of my solitude, I will free
to find you
to speak to you
to touch you

- FABIO ARMANI: piano, organ, keyboards, synthesizers, samplers, strings arrangement, electronic drums, programming and electronics
- LENINA CROWNE: bass
- ANDREA FENILI: voice and choirs
- ALBERTO GATTI: electric guitars
- LUCIANO MASALA: electric guitars
- MANUEL TRABUCCO: soprano and tenor saxophones
- JOHN (THE SAVAGE): drums and percussion
- PETER VORONOV: violin and electric violin