



# Return to the People Factory

Being a 20-year anniversary remake of "A Day at the People Factory"

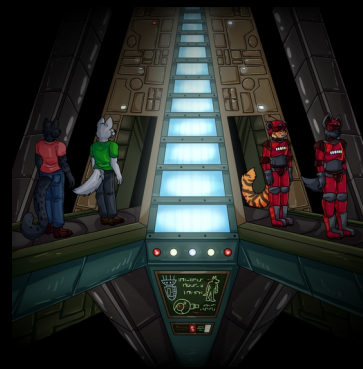
## Side 1

- |                                |      |
|--------------------------------|------|
| 1. A Day at the People Factory | 4:02 |
| 2. Return To Babel (extended)  | 4:10 |
| 3. Chanticleer Ascendant       | 4:42 |
| 4. Robots of Dawn              | 3:42 |
| 5. Got the Death               | 3:26 |
| 6. Free Flight                 | 3:36 |

## Side 2

- |                                 |       |
|---------------------------------|-------|
| 7. Adventures of Pidge and Greg | 4:11  |
| 8. Fear of Flying               | 6:04  |
| 9. Anitra's Dance               | 3:40  |
| 10. Quest for the Sacred Jaguar | 12:30 |

All songs written and performed by J. P. Morris, Copyright (C)2004,2026  
 Except "Anitra's Dance" from Peer Gynt by Edvard Grieg



<https://www.dougtheeagle.com>

Recorded using the Old Ways at The Lab, Cwmbran 2023-6

All songs recorded on 2" 24-track on SM900 tape, Mixed Feb 2026 on RTM tape. Mastering by Alex Balzama at Swift Audio Solutions, March 2026

Shout-outs to Ren, Sofox, Merlin, and to Graham for suggesting drums on 'Robots' Thanks go out to the Rosegarden team, to Brian Roth and all at RTM, ATR, MRL & co. for keeping the analogue dream alive.

Cover and Project Retake cover by Merlin, Pidge on the 2005 cover by Webtroll and Graveyard Greg. Logo by Turnsky.

<https://dougtheeagle.bandcamp.com>

## Return to Babel (Extended Version)

He  
He loves  
He loves to see you  
He loves to see you suffer  
He wanna see you suffer  
We suffer

We  
We will  
We will return  
We will return to Babel  
Return to Babel

I  
I come  
I come to claim you  
I come to claim you, human  
I claim you, human  
I come to claim you

TheLORDismyshepherdIshallnotwantHemakethmetoliedowningreenpasturesHeleadethmebesidestillwatersHerestorethmysoulHeleadethmeinthe paths of righteousnesforHisnames sakeYeathoughIwalkinthevalleyoftheshadowofdeathIwillfearnoevilforThouartwithmeThyrodandThystafftheycomfortmeThoupreparestatablebeforemeinthepresenceofmineenemiesThouanointestmyheadwithoilmycuprunnethover SurelygoodnessandmercyshallfollowmeallthedaysofmylifeandIwilldwellinthehouseoftheLORDforever



Otari MX80 2" 24-track tape machine  
with Brian Roth output drivers  
TASCAM TSR-8 tape machine  
Studer A807 master recorder  
TASCAM DA3000 digital master recorder  
TASCAM ATS-500 sync unit  
Allen & Heath GL2400 main mixer  
Soundcraft MFXi-20 sub mixer  
American Standard Razorblades  
Uher 4000 portable tape recorder

WEM Copicat tape echo  
Lexicon Alex, LXP-5 and M300  
LA Audio valve compressor  
KT-2A levelling amplifier  
TL Audio 5051 valve channel  
American Audio 152B equalizer  
Modified Strymon BlueSky reverb  
Behringer noise gates  
SPL Vitalizer 2  
Samples arranged with Audacity

Roland MVS-1, JV1010, Behringer Solina, Hammond XM-1 w/Rotosphere mk2,  
Roland Alpha Juno, Cheetah MS6, Moog Voyager, Manikin Memotron,  
Alesis DM10, Yamaha Reface CP, Korg M1R, Triton Rack, Dave Smith OB6,  
Oberheim OB-X8, Waldorf MicroWave, Behringer VC340 vocoder, Waldorf Pulse,  
Neumann TLM102, Steinberger XT2 bass, Steinberger Spirit GT,  
Parts of "Return to Babel" transferred from the *Project Retake* multitrack

## Got The Death

Master: Kill these people, make them die!

Eagle 1: What's the reason?

Eagle 2: Tell us why

Master: They're terrorists, they're terrorists! That's all you need to know!

Eagle 1: What makes you think they're terrorists?

Master: Don't ask questions! Go!

Eagle 2: We got the death, we got the bombs, I let's throw them in the sea  
The stupid man will never know

Eagle 1: Who'll do the talking?

Eagle 2: Me

## Adventures of Pidge and Greg

Based on the 'Gaming Guardians' webcomic by Graveyard Greg

Ghostly cowboy in my head, tells me I'm the living dead  
Werewolf comes when I see red  
EDG.. come and save me...

In a cage without a door, tentacles crawl across the floor  
No-one noticed that before  
Pidge! Come and save me...

Radu-Radu comes to stay, bring those nanites out to play  
Disco-dance your life away  
EDG.. come and save me...

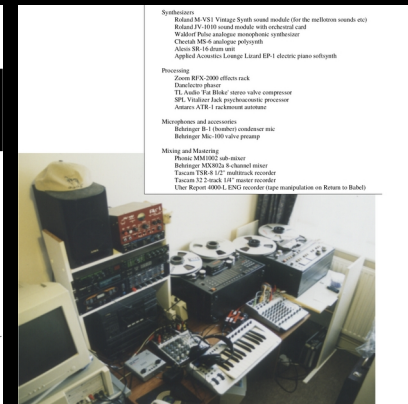
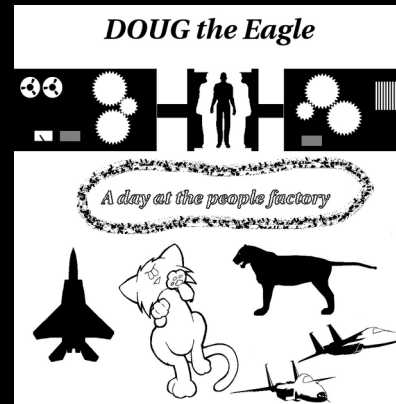
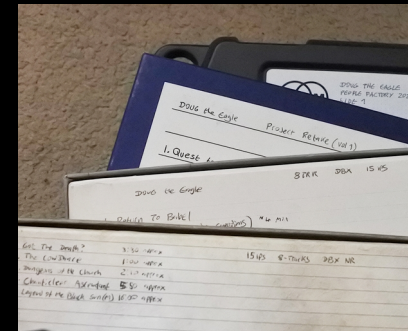
Pidge the kitten, frail and white, turn to lion, cowboy fight  
Lose your life to bullets bright  
Wolf! Come and save me!  
Greg... Come and save me

## Fear of Flying

I, made to fly  
Scared to die  
Time has come  
I must spread my wings  
I must spread by wings

Now, all I know  
Goes to show  
All is not quite how it seems  
The whole of my dreams

All I have to do is try and conquer  
my fear of flying...



## The Quest for the Sacred Jaguar

I've climbed up mountains, I've climbed up trees  
I climbed the cliffs and felt the cool wind's ice breeze  
I've got to find them, no matter where they are  
I have to win my quest to find the sacred jaguar

I've climbed up waterfalls, I swam through lakes  
I've got to find that lair no matter what it takes  
I need to find the beast as dark as midnight flower  
I have to find that cat who has that magic healing power

"As night falls, I feel the Moon Darkness come upon me. My flesh crawls and I become as a beast myself. This orange-hued fur makes a fox of me, but in this wild land I am the prey, not the hunter.  
They say that the only known cure is to confront the mystical jaguar found only in far distant lands and to seek his blessing.. or his curse."

*These wolves are over 800'000 years old*

I found a forest clearing, I saw the One  
I found the jaguar reclining in the sun

I knelt before the beast  
And got down on my knees  
I begged the jaguar to help me cure my strange disease

"Though I heard no words, I knew that the sacred jaguar had heard my plea.  
With a gesture, he led me away to another clearing where his disciples were already gathered to prepare for the mystic rite.  
The stars shifted to reveal the heavens of another world in the sky above me.  
Purple flames were all around me as the ritual began!"

"As the light of three moons shone down upon me, my skin changed again, but this time my flesh was re-made in the image of the Sacred Jaguar himself. I heard the silent voices of the acolytes, as they welcomed me, the newest disciple, to their flock.  
As they led me away, the jaguars told me of the powers I soon would wield, as one of the ancient, immortal guardians of the cosmos."

