



GUNS N' ROSES
CHINESE DEMOCRACY



GUNS N' ROSES CHINESE DEMOCRACY

1. CHINESE DEMOCRACY
2. SHACKLER'S REVENGE
3. BETTER
4. STREET OF DREAMS
5. IF THE WORLD
6. THERE WAS A TIME
7. CATCHER IN THE RYE
8. SCRAPED
9. RIAD N' THE BEDOUINS
10. SORRY
11. I.R.S.
12. MADAGASCAR
13. THIS I LOVE
14. PROSTITUTE

CHINESE DEMOCRACY



It don't really matter
Gonna find out for yourself
No it don't really matter
Gonna leave this thing to
Somebody else

If they were missionaries
Real time visionaries
Sittin' in a Chinese stew
To view my disinfatuation

I know that I'm a classic case
Watch my disenchanted face
Blame it on the Falun Gong
They seen the end
And you can't hold on now

Cause it would take a lot more
hate than you
To end the fascination
Even with an iron fist
More than you got rule a nation
When all I've got is precious time

It don't really matter
Guess I'll keep it to myself
Saied it don't really matter
It's time I look around
For somebody else

Cause it would take a lot more
time than you
Have got for masturbation
Even with your iron fist
More than you got to rule a nation
When all we've got is precious time
More than you've got to fool a nation
When all I've got is precious time

It don't really matter
I guess you'll find out for yourself
No it don't really matter (matter...)
So you can hear it now
From somebody else





SHACKLER'S REVENGE

I got a funny feeling
There's something wrong today
I got a funny feeling
And it won't go away

I got an itchy finger
An they'll be hell to play
I'm gonna pull the trigger
An blow them all away

Don't ever
Try to tell me
How much you care for me
Don't ever
Try to tell me
How you are there for me

I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it
I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it

I got a wicked demon
His hunger never fades
I got an empty feelin'
I won't be home today

Don't ever
Try to tell me
How much you care for me
Don't ever
Try to tell me
How you are there for me

I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it
I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it

No one is a stoppin' you
From a doin what you want to do
No one is a stoppin' you now
Stoppin' you now

I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it
I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it
I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it
I don't believe there's a reason
I don't believe it



BETTER

No one ever told me when
I was alone
They just thought I'd know better,
better

No one ever told me when
I was alone
They just thought I'd know better,
better

The hardest part
This troubled heart
Has ever yet been through now

Was heal the scars
That got their start
Inside someone like you now

For had I known
Or I'd been shown
Back when how long it'd take me

To break the charms
That brought me harm
And all but would erase me

I never would
Or thought I could
No matter what you'd pay me

Replay the part
You stole my heart
I should have know you're crazy

If all I knew
Was that with you
I'd want someone to save me

It'd be enough
But just my luck
I fell in love and maybe

All that I wanted was

Now I know you better
You know I know better
Now I know you better

So bittersweet
This tragedy
Won't ask for absolution

A twist of faith
A change of heart
Cures my infatuation

A broken heart
Provides the spark
For my determination

No one ever told me when
I was alone
They just thought I'd know better,
better

No one ever told me when
I was alone
They just thought I'd know better, better

All that I wanted was

Now I know you better
You know I know better
Now I know you better

I never wanted you to be so full of
anger (anger)
I never wanted you to be somebody else
I never wanted you to be someone
afraid to know themselves
I only wanted you to see things for
yourself

All that I wanted was

Now I know you better
Now we all know better
All that I wanted was

Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na
Na na na na
(cont. thru verse)

If I were you
I'd manage to
Avoid the invitation

Of promised love
That can't keep up
With your adoration

Just use your head
And in the end
You'll find your inspiration

To choose your steps
And won't regret
This kind of aggravation

No one ever told me when
I was alone
They just thought I'd know better,
better

No one ever told me when
I was alone
They just thought I'd know better,
better

STREET OF DREAMS

All the love in the world
Couldn't save you
All the innocence inside
You know I tried so hard to make you
Oh, to make you change your mind

And it hurts too much to see you
And how you left yourself behind
You know I wouldn't want to be you
Now there's a hell I can't describe

So now I wander through my days
And try to find my ways
To the feelings that I felt
I saved for you and no one else
And though as long as this road seems
I know it's called the street of dreams
But that's not stardust on my feet
It leaves a taste that's bitter sweet
That's called the blues

I don't know just what I should do
Everywhere I go I see you
Though it's what you planned
This much is true
What I thought was beautiful
Don't live inside of you
Anymore

I don't know just what I should do
Everywhere I go I see you
Though it's what you planned
This much is true
What I thought was beautiful
Don't live inside of you
Anymore

What this means to me
Is more than I know you believe
What I thought of you now...
Has I thought was true before
Where lies I couldn't see
What I thought was beautiful
Is only memories

Oh oh oh
What'd I tell you
Oh oh oh
That's
Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Inside of you



梦想街道



THERE WAS A TIME

中國的民主制度

IF THE WORLD

If the world would end today
 And all the dreams we had
 Would all just drift away
 You know there's nothing more to say
 If the world would end
 And our love world slipped away

I never knew the way that you looked at me
 Would ever mean so much to me
 But in my heart I found
 The feelin's that I've never shown
 And now they've
 Got the best of me

If the world would end today
 And all the dreams we've had
 Would all just drift away
 You know there's nothing more to say
 If the world would end
 And our love slipped away

Oooh,
 La la...
 La la...

I never thought all the love I was lookin' for
 Could ever be so close to me
 But you're the only one
 I have ever loved that has ever loved me
 And now you got the best of me

If the world would end today
 And all the dreams we had
 Would all just slip away
 You know there's nothing more to say

If the world would end today
 And all the dreams we had
 Would all just drift away
 You know there's nothing more to say
 If the world would end
 And our love slipped away
 If the world would end
 And our loved slipped away

Broken Glass and cigarettes
 Writin' on the wall
 It was a bargain for the summer
 An I thought I had it all
 I was the one who gave you everything
 The one who took the fall
 You were the one who would do anything
 The one who can't recall
 Where she was while she was sleepin'
 In another woman's bed
 Or the doctor's or the lawyer's
 Or the stranger that she met
 If there's nothin' I can gain from this
 Or anything at all
 It'd be the knowledge that you gave me
 When I thought I'd heard it all

It was a long time for you
 (It was a long time)
 It was a long time for me
 (It was a long time)
 It'd be a long time for anyone but
 (It was a long time)
 Looks like it's meant to be

Social class and registers
 Cocaine in the hall
 All the way from California
 On the way to your next call
 To those non-negotiations
 To stimulate a cause
 For the betterment of evils
 And your ways around the laws
 That keep you up and sitting pretty
 On a pedestal or bed
 And now you're sleeping like an angel
 Never mind who gave you head
 If there's somethin' I can make of this
 Or anything at all
 It'd be the devil hates a loser
 And you thought you had it all
 It was a long time for you
 (It was a long time)
 It was a long time for me
 (It was a long time)
 It'll be a long time for anyone but
 (It was a long time)
 Looks like I got to see for myself

If I could go back in time
 To the place in my soul
 There all alone
 Lonely teardrops ooh
 Are callin' you
 But I don't want to know it now
 Cause knowin' you
 It won't change a damn thing
 But there was a time

Yeah there was a time
 Didn't want ta know at all...
 Didn't wanna know at all...
 N' I don't wanna know it now
 Yeah, there was a time
 Didn't want ta know at all...
 Didn't wanna know at all...
 N' I don't wanna know it now
 Oh

Oh I would do anything for you
 There was time
 I would do anything for you
 I would do anything for you
 There was a time

There was time
 I would do anything for you
 Ooh...
 Yeah, there was a time
 I would do anything for you
 Didn't want ta know at all...
 Didn't wanna know at all...
 Ooh...
 N' I don't wanna know it now
 I would do...
 Didn't want to know at all...
 Anything for you
 Didn't wanna know at all...
 N' I don't wanna know it now

There was a time...
 There was a time



CATCHER IN THE RYE

When all is said and done
We're not the only ones
Who look at life this way
That's what the old folks say
But every time I see them
Makes me wish I had a gun
If I thought that I was crazy
Well I guess I'd have more fun
(Guess I'd have more fun)

Oooh, the Catcher In The Rye Again
Won't let you get away from him
(Tomorrow never comes)
It's just another day...
Like today

You decide
Cause I don't have to
And then they'll find
And I won't ask you
At anytime
Or long hereafter
If the cold outside's
As I'm imagining
It to be

Lana nana na na na
Lana nana na nana

Oooh, the Catcher In The Rye Again
Won't let you get away from him
(Tomorrow never comes)
It's just another day...
Like today

When all is said and done
We're not the only ones
Who look at life this way
That's what the young folks say
But every time I see them
Makes me wish I had a gun
If I thought that I was crazy
Well I guess I'd have more fun
(Guess I'd have more fun)
Cause what used to be's
Not there for me
And ought to for someone
That belongs ...
Insane...
Like I do

Lana nana na na na ...

On an ordinary day
Not in an ordinary way
All at once the song I heard
No longer would it play
For anybody
Or anyone
That needed comfort from
somebody
Needed comfort from someone
Who cared
To be
Not like you
And unlike me

And then the voices went away
from me
Somehow you set the wheels in
motion
That haunt our memories
You were the instrument
You were the one
How a body
Took a body
You gave that boy a gun

You took our innocence
Behind our stares
Sometimes the only thing
We counted on
When no one else was there



SCRAPED 刮

Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
Ay-o
I just refuse
Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
Ay-o
Cause I just won't let you

Sometimes I feel like
The world is on top of me
Breakin' me down with
An endless monotony

Sometimes I feel like
There's nothing that's stopping me
All things are possible
I am unstoppable

Some may convince you
No one can break through
I'm here to tell you
You're worth
More than they tell you

Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
Ay-o
I just refuse
Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
Ay-o
Cause I just won't let you

Sometimes I feel like
My life's a catastrophe
Can't understand why
It seems like it has to be

Sometimes I feel like
It's all opened up for me
Nothing's impossible
I am conquerable

No one can make you
Do what they want to
You know you're stronger
Than the lies
That they tell you

Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
(I'd give anything to know)
Ay-o
I just refuse
Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
(I would have never made it so far)

Ay-o
Cause I just won't let you

Believe in yourself

Some may convince you
No one can break through
You know you're stronger
Than the lies
That they tell you

Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
(I'd give anything to know)
Ay-o
I just refuse
(How you live with yourself)
Ay-o
Don't you try to stop us now
(I would have never made it so far)
Ay-o
Cause I just won't let you
(All by myself)

Believe in yourself



中國民主

GUNS N' ROSES

CHINESE DEMOCRACY

中國民主



RIAD N' THE BEDOUINS

Riad N' The Bedouins
Had a plan, and thought they'd win
But I don't give a fuck 'bout them
Cause I am crazy

Oh, my salvation
N' all my frustration
Caught in the lies no one had wove
as well
Somewhere in time
Where only I could tell
Ooh

Riad N' The Bedouins
Say that's a war that you can't win
But I have had enough of them
And who can blame me

Sands of time and desert winds
Nomads and barbarians
I won't bend my will to them
You aggravate me

Oh, my salvation
N' all my frustration
Caught in the lies
No one had wove as well
Somewhere in time
Where only I could tell
Ooh

Riad N' The Bedouins
Say that's a war that you can't win
But I have had enough of them
And who can blame me

Sands of time and desert winds
Nomads and barbarians
I won't bend my will to them
You aggravate me

Oh, my salvation
N' all my frustrations
Caught in the lies
No one had wove as well
Somewhere in time
Where only I could tell
Ooh

Oh, sweet salvation
Like all my frustrations
Caught up in lies
No one had wove as well
Somewhere in time
Where only I could tell

Oh, sweet salvation
And all my frustrations
Caught in the lies
If you had wove so well
Somewhere in time
Then only I could tell
Oh

Riad N' The Bedouins
Had a plan and thought they'd win

Riad N' The Bedouins
Crossed the line and lost again



SORRY

You like to hurt me
You know that you do
You like to think
In some way
That it's me
An not you
(But we know that isn't true)

You like to have me
Jump an be good
But I...
Don't want to do it

You don't know why
I won't act the way
You think I should

You thought they'd make me
Behave an submit (submit)

What were you thinking
Cause I don't forget

You don't know why
I won't give in
To hell with the pressure
I'm not cavin' in

You know that I
Got under your skin
You got your soul
But I won't let you win

You talk too much
You say I do

Difference is nobody cares about you

You've got all the answers
You've lost everything
Why nobody asked you
's a mystery to me

I'm sorry for you
Not sorry for me
You don't know who in the hell to
Or not to believe

I'm sorry for you
Not sorry for me
You don't know who you can trust now
Or you should believe
You should believe

You don't know who you can trust now
Or you should believe
You close your eyes
All well an good
I'll kick your ass
Like I said that I would

You tell them stories they'd rather believe
Use an confuse them
They're numb and naïve

Truth is the truth hurts
Don't you agree

It's harder to live
With the truth about you
Than to live with
The lies about me

Nobody owes you
Not one god damn thing
You know where to put your
Just shut up and sing

I'm sorry for you
Not sorry for me
You don't know who in the hell to
Or not to believe
I'm sorry for me

Not sorry for me
You chose to hurt those that love you
An won't set them free
Won't set them free
You chose to hurt those that love you
An won't set them free

You don't need
Anyone else to be
Sorry for you
You've got no heart
You can't see
An what you've done for me
I know the reasons
You tear me apart



I.R.S. 元

Ah, ah
Is it true
What they
Say of
You

Gonna call the president
Gonna call a private eye
Gonna get the IRS
Gonna need the FBI
There's not anymore
That I can do

All the reasons
That you gave
I'd follow you
To where you'd lead
And if that'd be
The end of time it's true

Wouldn't be the first time I been wrong
Wouldn't be the last
I'm sure I've known
With all the rumors I could tell
Somethings didn't work so well
Well anyway it feels the same

As when you first told me you were gone
So long ago but I still held on
Through all the motions the love and
the sex
And that's the truth an here's the
worst yet
Would it even mattered the
things that I'd say

You made your mind up and gone anyway
And there's no use now in draggin' it on
Shoulda seen it comin' all along

Well it's true
I had
My doubts of you

Gonna call the president
Gonna call myself a private eye
Gonna get the IRS
Gonna get the FBI
Gonna make this a federal case
Gonna wave it right down in your face
Read it baby with your morning news
With a sweet hangover an the
headlines too

Ah...
Ah...

I bet you think I'm doin' this all for my
health
I shoulda looked again babe at somebody
else
Feelin' like I'm done way more than wrong
Feelin' like I'm livin' inside of this song
Feelin' like I'm just too tired to care
Feelin' like I done more than my share
Could it be the way I've carried on
Like a broken record for so long
And I do
Ooh ooh

Gonna call the president
Gonna call a private eye
Gonna get the IRS
Gonna get myself the FBI

Ooh What shall I do
If I...
Gave my heart to you oh
It's such a crime
You know it's true

Gonna call the president
Gonna get myself a private eye
Gonna need the IRS
Gonna get the FBI
Gonna make this a federal case
Gonna wave it right down in your face
Read it baby with your morning news
With a sweet hangover and the headlines
too

There's not anymore
That I can do



MADAGASCAR

I won't be told anymore, that I've been brought down in this storm
And left so far out from the shore,
but I can't find my way back my way anymore

Oh no I won't be told anymore, that I've been brought down in this storm
And left so far so far out from the shore
Oh that I can't find my way back, my way anymore no

Oh I, I
Forgive them that tear down my soul,
and bless them that they might grow old

And free them so that they may know,
that it's never too late
For the many times what seemed like a memory,

I've searched and found the ways
You used to lure me in, Oh, I've found the ways, Oh, why it had to be
My'd own denial, and so afraid
If we ever find its true, that we have the strength to choose,
Oh, free of all the chains, we have to together

"I'm gonna tell you a story"

"Stand up for righteousness"

"Eh..what..."

"Stand up for justice"

"Eh..what..."

"Stand up for truth"

"How can a person grow up with all this around them?"

"You gotta call on that something"

"Where does it come from?"

"That can make a way out of no way"

"All this hatred"

"What we've got here is..."

"That power that can make a way out of no way"

"Failure to communicate"

"I tell you I've seen the lightning flash,
I've heard the thunder roar."

"Everybody's actin' like we can do any thing and it don't matter what we do
Maybe we gotta be extra careful,
because maybe it matters more than we even know."

"Sometimes"

"Hatred isn't something you're born with"

"I feel discouraged"

"It gets taught"

"Sometimes I feel discouraged"

"I felt this...fear!"

"He promised never to leave me, never to leave me alone.
No, never alone, no, never alone."

"Let's get somethin' straight alright"

"He promised never to leave me."

"This whole thing is fucked up!"

"Never to leave me alone."

"Well, all men betray, all lose heart"

"I don't wanna lose heart! I wanna believe!"

"Black men and White men together at the table of brotherhood, I have a dream."

"Free at last, free at last."

"Thank God almighty. We are free at last!"

Oh I won't be told anymore, if we ever find its true
That I've been brought down in this storm, that we have the strength to choose

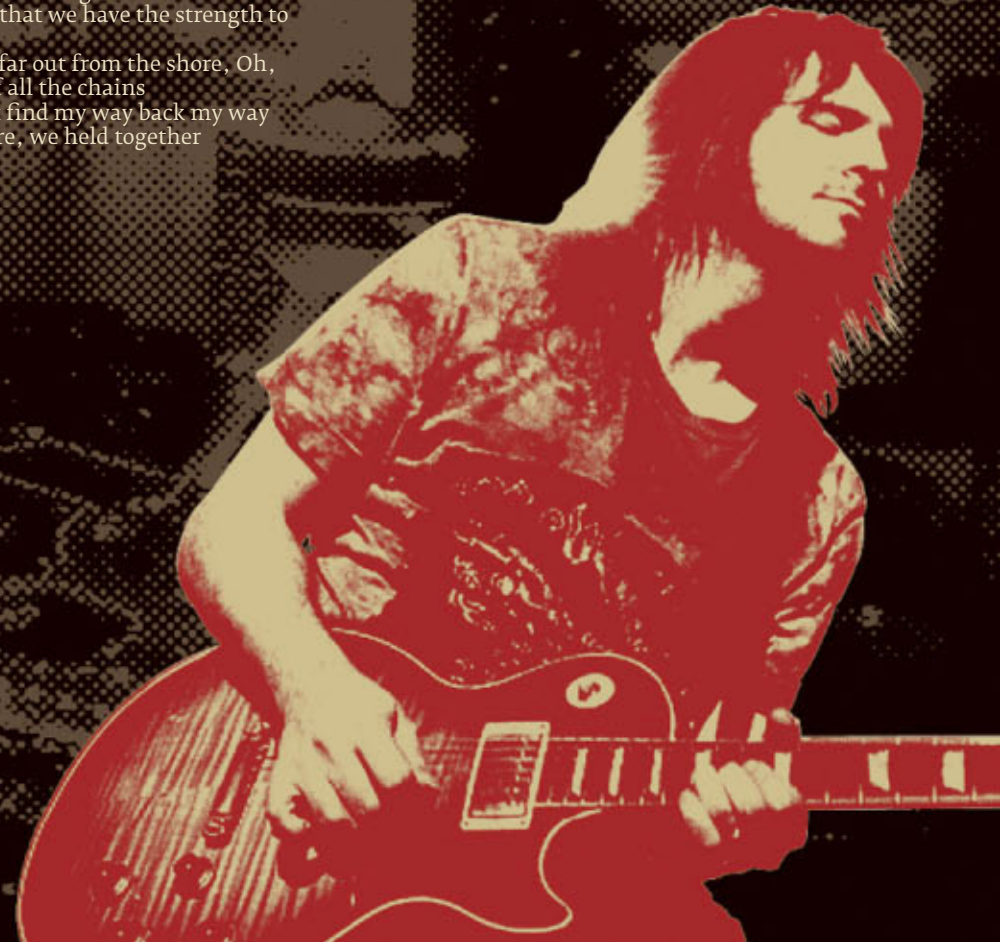
And left so far out from the shore, Oh, freed of all the chains

That I can't find my way back my way anymore, we have together
Oh no I won't be told anymore, if we ever find its true,

That I've been brought down in this storm, that we have the strength to choose

And left so far out from the shore, Oh, freed of all the chains

That I can't find my way back my way anymore, we held together



THIS I LOVE

And now I don't know why
She wouldn't say goodbye
But then it seems that I
Had seen it in her eyes

And it might not be wise
I'd still have to try
With all the love
I have inside
I can't deny

I just can't let it die
Cause her heart's just like mine
And she holds her pain inside

So if you ask me why
She wouldn't say goodbye
I know somewhere inside

There is a special light
Still shining bright
And even on the darkest night
She can't deny

So if she's somewhere near me
I hope to God she hears me
There's no one else
Could ever make me feel
I'm so alive
I hoped she'd never leave me
Please God you must believe me
I've searched the universe
And found myself
Within' her eyes

No matter how I try
They say it's all a lie
So what's the use of my
Confessions to a crime
Of passions that won't die
In my heart

So if she's somewhere near me
I hope to God she hears me
There's no one else
Could ever make me feel
I'm so alive

I hoped she'd never leave me
Please God you must believe me
I've searched the universe
And found myself
Within' her eyes

So if she's somewhere near me
I hope to God she hears me
There's no one else
Could ever make me feel
I'm so alive

I hoped she'd never leave me
Please God you must believe me
I've searched the universe
And found myself
Within' her eyes

So now I don't know why
She wouldn't say goodbye
It just might be that I
Had seen it in her eyes
And now it seems that I
Gave up my ghost of pride
I'll never say goodbye



Seems like forever an a day
If my intentions are misunder-
stood
Please be kind
I've done all I should
I won't ask of you
What I would not do
Oh, I saw the damage in you
My fortunate one
The envy of youth

Why would they
Tell me to please those
That laugh in my face
When all of the reasons
They've taught us
Fall over themselves
To give way

PROSTITUTE

It's not a question
Whether my heart is true
Streamlined
I had to pull thought
Look for a new
Beginning on you
Oh I got a message for you
Up and away
It's what I gotta do
Forgive what you have
For what you might lose

What would you say
If I told you that I'm to blame
And what would you do
If I had to deny your name
Where would you go if I told you
I love you
And then walked away
N' who should I turn to
If not for the ones
You would not save
I told you when I found you
If there were doubts you
Should be careful and unafraid

Now
They surround you
And all that amounts to
Is love that you fed by
Perversion and pain

So if my affections
Are misunderstood
And you decide
I'm up
To no good
Don't ask me to
Enjoy them
Just for you

Ask yourself
Why I would choose
To prostitute myself
To live with fortune and shame
Oh yeah
When you should
Have turned to the hearts
Of the ones
That you could not save

I told you
When I found you
All that amounts to
Is love that you fed by
Perversion and pain



CHINESE DEMOCRACY

(Rose, Freese)

Guitars: Paul Tobias, Robin Finck, Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Richard Fortus
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Drums: Frank Ferrer
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman, Axl Rose
Background Vocals: Dizzy Reed, Tommy Stinson
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Robin Finck, Buckethead
Intro: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Tobias, Beavan
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan
Additional guitar processing: Chris Pitman
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Slip N' Bleed Music (BMI), The Nose Knows Publishing (ASCAP)

SHACKLER'S REVENGE

(Rose, Carroll, Costanzo, Mantia, Scaturro)

Guitars: Buckethead, Robin Finck, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Drums: Brain
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Costanzo, Carroll, Mantia, Scaturro
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Katella Music (BMI), The Nose Knows Music (BMI), That's Right Frankie Publishing (BMI), NTT Music (BMI)

BETTER

(Rose, Finck)

Guitars: Robin Finck, Paul Tobias, Richard Fortus, Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Drums: Brain, Frank Ferrer
Keyboards: Robin Finck, Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Background Vocals: Dizzy Reed, Tommy Stinson, Chris Pitman
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Buckethead, Robin Finck
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Finck, Rose
Drum arrangement: Robin Finck, Caram Costanzo, Brain
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Robin Finck, Axl Rose
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Robin Finck Light Headed (ASCAP)

STREET OF DREAMS

(Rose, Stinson, Reed)

Piano: Dizzy Reed
Guitars: Paul Tobias, Robin Finck, Buckethead, Richard Fortus, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Drums: Brain
Paul Buckmaster, Marco Beltrami
Orchestral arrangement: Dizzy Reed, Paul Buckmaster, Marco Beltrami
Synth Orchestra: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Background Vocals: Dizzy Reed, Tommy Stinson
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Robin Finck, Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Beavan
Drum arrangement: Josh Freese, Brain
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Done to Death Music, Inc. (ASCAP), LOSINGMYMIND Publishing (ASCAP)

IF THE WORLD

(Rose, Pitman)

Guitars: Buckethead, Robin Finck,

Paul Tobias, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Acoustic Guitar: Buckethead
12 string Guitar: Chris Pitman
Bass: Chris Pitman
Drums: Brain, Frank Ferrer
MPC Drums/Drum programming: Chris Pitman, Eric Caudieux (additional)
Keyboards: Chris Pitman, Robin Finck
String Machine: Chris Pitman
Piano: Dizzy Reed
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solo: Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Pitman
Digital Editing: Chris Pitman, Axl Rose, Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Sean Beavan
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Valisystem A Publishing (ASCAP)

THERE WAS A TIME

(Rose, Tobias, Reed)

Guitars: Axl Rose, Buckethead, Robin Finck, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Paul Tobias, Richard Fortus
Drums: Brain, Frank Ferrer
Piano: Paul Tobias
Bass: Tommy Stinson, Chris Pitman (additional)
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman, Axl Rose
Orchestra: Marco Beltrami, Paul Buckmaster
Orchestral arrangement: Marco Beltrami, Paul Buckmaster, Dizzy Reed, Axl Rose, Chris Pitman
Synth Orchestra: Dizzy Reed, Axl Rose, Chris Pitman
Background Vocals: Tommy Stinson, Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Mellotron: Chris Pitman
Drum Programming: Chris Pitman
Choir and Additional Horn Arrangements: Axl Rose, Suzy Katayama
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Robin Finck, Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Costanzo, Caudieux, Beavan
Drum arrangement: Josh Freese, Caram Costanzo, Brain, Chris Pitman, Axl Rose
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan, Billy Howerdel
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Steiner Tobias Publishing (ASCAP), LOSINGMYMIND Publishing (ASCAP)

CATCHER IN THE RYE

(Rose, Tobias)

Drums: Brain
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Guitars: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Robin Finck, Paul Tobias
Keyboards: Chris Pitman, Dizzy Reed
Piano: Axl Rose
Guitar Solos: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Robin Finck, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Background Vocals: Axl Rose
Vocals: Axl Rose
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Zero Intelligence Publishing (ASCAP)

SCRAPED

(Rose, Costanzo, Carroll)

Guitars: Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Robin Finck
Drums: Brain
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Costanzo, Carroll
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), The Nose Knows Music (BMI), Katella Music (BMI)

RIAD N' THE BEDOUINS

(Rose, Stinson)

Guitars: Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Robin Finck, Paul Tobias

Drums: Brain
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed
Background Vocals: Dizzy Reed, Tommy Stinson
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Buckethead (outro)
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Stinson, Rose, Beavan
Drum arrangement: Josh Freese
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Done to Death Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

SORRY

(Rose, Carroll, Mantia, Scaturro)

Guitars: Buckethead, Robin Finck, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Acoustic Guitar: Robin Finck
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Drums: Brain
Keyboards: Scaturro, Chris Pitman
Background Vocals: Sebastian Bach
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solo: Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Carroll, Mantia, Scaturro
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Pete Scaturro, Axl Rose
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Katella Music (BMI), That's Right Frankie Publishing (BMI), NTT Music (BMI)

I.R.S.

(Rose, Tobias, Reed)

Guitars: Robin Finck, Paul Tobias, Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Drums: Brain, Frank Ferrer
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed
MPC drums/Drum Programming: Brain
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Robin Finck, Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Tobias, Beavan
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Zero Infelligence Publishing (ASCAP), LOSINGMYMIND Publishing (ASCAP)

MADAGASCAR

(Rose, Pitman)

Guitars: Axl Rose, Robin Finck, Buckethead, Paul Tobias, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Bass: Tommy Stinson, Chris Pitman
Drums: Brain
Keyboards: Chris Pitman
Orchestra: Marco Beltrami
Additional orchestra: Paul Buckmaster
Orchestral arrangement: Marco Beltrami, Paul Buckmaster, Axl Rose, Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
French Horns: Suzy Katayama
Horn arrangement: Axl Rose, Suzy Katayama
Synth French horns: Axl Rose
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Drum programming: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Buckethead
Sample collage: Axl Rose
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Pitman
Initial arrangement suggestions: Youth
Drum arrangement: Chris Pitman, Brain
Digital Editing: Chris Pitman, Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan

"MADAGASCAR" contains elements from "I Have A Dream" & "Why Jesus called Man A Fool" by Martin Luther King, Jr. Used courtesy of Intellectual Property Management, Inc. o/b/o The Estate of Martin Luther King, Jr.; "Mississippi Burning" used courtesy of Metro Goldwyn Mayer; "Cool Hand Luke" used courtesy of Warner Bros Pictures; "Braveheart" used courtesy of Mel Gibson, Paramount Pictures & Twentieth Century Fox; "Casualties of War" used courtesy of Sony Pictures; "Seven" used courtesy of New Line Cinema. Sample Clearance Services: Music

Resources, Inc.
Martin Luther King, Jr. for IPM (ASCAP)
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Valisystem A Publishing (ASCAP), Martin Luther King, Jr. for IPM (ASCAP)

THIS I LOVE

(Rose)

Piano: Axl Rose
Orchestra: Marco Beltrami
Orchestral arrangement: Axl Rose, Marco Beltrami
Synth Orchestra: Axl Rose
Additional synth orchestra: Chris Pitman, Dizzy Reed
Keyboards: Axl Rose, Chris Pitman
Guitars: Robin Finck, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Drums: Brain
Choir and Additional Horn Arrangements: Axl Rose, Suzy Katayama
Harp: Patti Hood
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Sub drums: Caram Costanzo, Eric Caudieux
Guitar Solo: Robin Finck
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose
Additional arrangement: Chris Pitman
Digital Editing: Axl Rose, Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Chris Pitman
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP)

PROSTITUTE

(Rose, Tobias)

Piano: Axl Rose
Guitars: Buckethead, Robin Finck, Paul Tobias, Richard Fortus, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Drums: Brain
Orchestra: Marco Beltrami, Paul Buckmaster
Orchestral arrangement: Marco Beltrami, Paul Buckmaster, Dizzy Reed
Synth Orchestra: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose
Drum arrangement: Brain, Caram Costanzo, Josh Freese
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Zero Intelligence Publishing (ASCAP)

SCRAPED

(Rose, Costanzo, Carroll)

Guitars: Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Robin Finck
Drums: Brain
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed, Chris Pitman
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Buckethead
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Rose, Costanzo, Carroll
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), The Nose Knows Music (BMI), Katella Music (BMI)

RIAD N' THE BEDOUINS

(Rose, Stinson)

Guitars: Buckethead, Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Robin Finck, Paul Tobias
Drums: Brain
Bass: Tommy Stinson
Keyboards: Dizzy Reed
Background Vocals: Dizzy Reed, Tommy Stinson
Sub bass: Chris Pitman
Guitar Solos: Ron "Bumblefoot" Thal, Buckethead (outro)
Vocals: Axl Rose
Arrangement: Stinson, Rose, Beavan
Drum arrangement: Josh Freese
Digital Editing: Eric Caudieux, Caram Costanzo, Axl Rose, Sean Beavan
Black Frog Publishing (ASCAP), Done to Death Music, Inc. (ASCAP)

ALBUM CREDITS

Produced by Axl Rose and

Caram Costanzo
Mixed by Andy Wallace,
Caram Costanzo and Axl Rose
Final Mixing: Caram Costanzo and Axl Rose
Engineered by Caram Costanzo
Pro Tools Engineer; Eric Caudieux
Additional Production; Eric Caudieux, Chris Pitman

Additional production and preproduction by Roy Thomas Baker for RTB Audio Visual Productions USA.
Additional Production: Sean Beavan

Additional and/or initial Engineering:

Critter, Dan Monti, Jeremy Blair
Assistant Engineers: Okhee Kim, Andy Gwynn, Brian Monteath, Dave Dominguez, Jose Borges, Joe Peluso, Christian Baker, James Musshorn, Jan Petrov, Jeff Robinette, Bob Kozsela, Paul Payne, Mark Gray, Xavier Albira, Dror Mohar, Erich Tabala, Shawn Berman, Donald Clark, Shinnosuke Miyazawa, Vanessa Parr, John Beene, Al Perrotta

Mix Assistants: Mike Scielzi, Paul Sauraz
Pro Tools Mix Engineer: John O'Mahony

Additional Pro Tools: Sean Beavan, Greg Morgenstein, Paul DeCarli, Billy Bowers, Justin Walden, Rail Jon Rogut, Isaac Abolin

Logic: Chris Pitman, Stuart White, Bryan Mantia, Billy Howerdel, Dizzy Reed, Axl Rose

Mastered by Bob Ludwig at Gateway Mastering Studios Inc. Portland, Maine.

Studios:
In Los Angeles, CA: The Village, Rumbo, Can Am, Woodland Ranch, IGA, Cherokee, Capitol, Sunset Sound.

In New York, NY: Battery, Soundtrack, Electric Lady, Bennett House
In Las Vegas, NV: The Palms
In London, UK: The Townhouse

Piano Techs: Oleg Schramm, Will Jennings
Guitar Techs: Curtis Laur, Sean Paden, Chris Whitemyer, Stig, Billy Howerdel, Brian Doyle, Jimbo Barker
Drum Tech: Gary Gersh (Drum Fetish)
Keyboard Tech: Stuart White

Additional production Madagascar, If The World, There Was a Time: Chris Pitman
Initial production Madagascar, If The World: Chris Pitman, Sean Beavan
Additional demo preproduction Madagascar: Youth
Initial production Better: Robin Finck
Initial production Shackler's Revenge: Pete Scaturro, Bryan Mantia
Initial production Scraped: Caram Costanzo
Additional engineering and initial production Sorry for You: Pete Scaturro, Bryan Mantia

Axl's guitars on There Was A Time recorded by Billy Howerdel

Guitar solos (Robin) Street of Dreams, I.R.S., There Was Time initially

produced by Sean Beavan, engineered by Critter, re-amped, edited and engineered by Caram Costanzo.

Guitar solos (Buckethead) If The World and Madagascar initially produced by Sean Beavan, engineered by Critter, re-amped, edited and engineered by Caram Costanzo.

Axl's main Vocals: Chinese Democracy, Prostitute, If The World, There Was a Time, Madagascar, Riad N' The Bedouins, I.R.S., Street of Dreams recorded by Sean Beavan, engineered by Critter, re-edited, processed and engineered by Caram Costanzo (all Axl's vocals produced by Axl).
Lyrics N' Melodies by Axl Rose.

Management: Irving Azoff and Andy Gould of Front Line Management
Legal: Laurie Soriano and Danny Hayes of Davis Shapiro Lewit & Hayes
Alan Gutman of Law Offices of Alan S. Gutman
Business Management: Bernie Gilhuly of LL Management Group, Los Angeles
Publicity: Larry Solters and Anna Loynes for Scoop Marketing Agency: Mitch Rose for CAA
John Jackson for K2 Agency, LTD

www.gunsroses.com
http://www.myspace.com/gunsroses

THANK YOU!

Ron Thal would like to thank: The fans, the crew, the band, their families, Vigier, Gibson & Parkwood guitars, DiMarzio pickups, Line6 amps, Ernie Ball strings, Mark & John at Talking Metal, for all your kindness... my family & friends, Barry Heyman, Ralph Rosa & MSRE, Dennis LeeLang, Q'Ball & Bald Freak, most of all Jen for being by my side. Love you all.

Dizzy Reed would like to thank: Lisa Reed, Justin, Morgan, Skye and Shade Reed, Mom and Dad and Rob Reed, Cer, Gina, Ken, Deb and the entire Kobenstein clan, Sid Riggs, Del James, Charles Norman, Tommy Dimitroff, Will Jennings, Bob Bruce, Evil, Richard, Michael from the Complex, Jeremy Blair, Dave, The Captain, Jimmy Whispers from Rumbo, Those Fuckin Ghosts from the Village, Slim Jim, Kenny Merrill, Dessica, Stefan Adika, Eric and the whole Cat Club crew, Harry and every one who has ever been a Haptone, Mayuko and Tsumi Okai, Beta Lebeis, Mark, Kay, Mike and whole Rummrunners crew everywhere. Kasey for saving my life, Jackie for checking on me, Nadja for running up her phone bill for me and caring enough, Hookers and Blow- the band and the concept: Troy, Alex, Scott, Mike, Matt and everyone else who has come and gone. Everyone who was or is a Starfucker. All of my Brothers in Thousand Oaks and all the wonderful friends and family there as well. The Friedman's for staying our neighbors, Brandon, Michael and all the poker crew, The dude who said "Aaawwe come on!!", EVERY couch or extra bed in Hollywood for the last 22 years. And all of the people who are so stuck up the moon would hit 'em in the snout and they'd claim they made one of the craters. Thank you.

Robin Finck would like to thank: Bianca Sapetto, Mom & Dad Finck, Jamie Finck, Mom & Lah Sapetto, Lightning, Rev. Michael Beckwith, Rickie Byars-Beckwith and the choir!, The Agape International Spiritual Community, Andrew Rosen, Brian Haught, Paul Munez at Digttech, Jonathan Little at Little Labs, Matt Ferguson at Gibson, Derik Brooks at Ernie Ball, Dick Boak at C.F. Martin, Kelly Stoelting at Seymour Duncan, Scott Uchita at Dunlop, Tim Godwin at Line 6, Bill Noll, Analog Mike, Dave Weiderman at Guitar Center Hollywood, Uwe Salwender at Diezel Amps, Nick Bowcott at Marshall Amps

Richard Fortus would like to thank: Jennifer Fortus and Paisley Fortus and Clover Fortus for completing me, my parents for their pride, Gail Perry Esq. and Richard Bishop for guidance, Jason Baskin for being my 2nd pair of ears, Mike Reynics for mastering my site, Ulf Zick and Alex Becker from Gibson Guitars, Fred Taccone

from Divided By 13 Amps, Paul Cornford from Cornford Amps, Sean Michael from Love Pedals, Alfonso Hermda from Hermda Audio, everyone at IK Multimedia, Randy Fuchs and staff at Artist Relations, Jimmy Gravity from Gravity Strings, Kelly Statham from CAD mics, Suzy Mathews from Electro Harmonix, danica from Levy straps, Larry Dalton from Fishman Electronics, Sure wireless systems, Dave Cowles from GHS strings, Michael H. from DeHoughton, Alan Durham from Durham Electronics, Scott Uchida at Dunlop, Rick Skillman from Celestion, Uwe Salwender from Diezel, Robert Keely from Keely Electronics, Ian Mcwee from Diamond Bottlenecks, Trace from Voodoo Amp, Tony Farinella from Evidence cables, and Joshua Lord at East Side Ink.

Paul Tobias would like to thank: Karen Tobias, Marthalove, Paul S. Huge, Noreen Hansell, Patty Janssen, Judy Sury, Susan Shelsy, David Lank, Darren Mickler, Tim and Linda Gedeemer, Caram Costanzo, Eric Caudieux, Tommy Dimitroff, Will Jennings, Stewart White, Curtis Laur, Bill Asher, Mike Klink, Beta and family, Axl, Sean Paden, Rhian Gittins, Sean Beavan, Critter, Roy Thomas Baker, Jeremy Blair, Dan Monti, Ok Hee Kim, Kenny, Richard Burnett, Jimmy Otel, Jimbo Barker, Bob Birch, Geoff Farr, Jimmy Church, Roger White one time keyboard tech/ gear rep, Peter Montessi "A-Designs" mic preamps, Joe Taupier, Jeff Greenberg, Bill Knoll, Mark Wells, Sid Riggs, Shawn Berman, Brian May, everyone who auditioned...

Frank Ferrer would like to thank: THE FERRER TRIBE: Donna, Olivia, Coltrane, Hilda, Mami y Papi (E. P. D.), The Viots, The Muise, THE COLON TRIBE: Bobby, Flora, Amanda and Claudia, THE TRIBES OF MAPLEHOOD: The Brantleys, The Shorters, The Romains, Chris, Michelle and Atticus, The Presdcots, The Halls, The Currys, The Masons and all my loving neighbors, THE TRIBE OF UNTOUCHABLE: Judah, Derek, Lonnie, Ched, Mike B, and Purple Light, Vance, Mike Curtis and the Cookie Lady, Ray the Cop, GHETTO METAL!! THE CN'R TRIBE: Axl, Dizzy, Godammit Pittman, The Yedwabs, Robin and Bianca, My Brother 4Tuss and his girls, Thanks Tommy for the shot and the support and Brain (God Bless you and your family) THE CN'R SOLDIERS: The Champion Del James (God Bless the Cuban Connection), Hernan, Kimmy Kim, Big Dog Grattoon, Father Nelson, Gino, Gersh, Druff, Andy, Toby J, Deniro, Brotha St. Louis, Steve Kidd, and all the men in black behind the stage, FOR THOSE WHO BELIEVE DREAMS DO COME TRUE!!!!

Tommy Stinson would like to thank: Anita Kurth, Daune and Ruby Stinson, Emily Jane Roberts and Tallulah, Gersh,

Dave and Kathleen Philips, Sean, Juliette and Chelsea Philips, Ted Liscinski, Pepper Berry, Peter, Jennifer and Autry Jepserson, Johnny Nixon, Dimitri and Melanie Coats, Lia Vollack, Richard Bishop, Gail Perry, Stacy Fass, Mark White, Dan Druff, Curtis Laur, Tony Oliveri, Annie Miners, Laurel Stearns, Steve Dachroeden and Ampeg, Scott Ferrara and EMG, Tony Pinheiro at DR Strings.

Chris Pitman would like to thank: Ebert, Ana, Eduardo, Nigel, Adriano, mom, Beta, Pitman and Lebeis family. Those whose help specially on this record includes Ben Sherazi, Brad Laner, Marko Fox, Brian May, Colin Ruff, George Chin, Peter Paterno, Bill Greer, All in Rio! Bruce Miller, J.L (Synth Museum), Geoff Farr, Ed Miller, Paul Helmig, Nick Grazier (Mus.Friend), Peter Montessi (A Designs), Korg USA/ JAPAN, Symbolic Sound, Serato, Celemony, Apple (Logic), Arturia, Moog music, Roland USA, Vickey Blake, Norm Hoffman, M-Audio, Metric Halo, Kimi Raikkonen and all in Finland! SexTapesTM, The Pass Studios (Hollywood), Danny Carey, Atom Heart, Stuart White, All at Hard Rock (Aust) Billy Howerdell, Jon Tucker, Concetta Halstead (Formula designs), Carl Spencer, Paul Dugre, Chandler Limited, Sean Paden, Guitar Center, West LA Music(Joe), Paul Tobias, Hood, Mike Lyndsay, Cascade Mics, All techs and tour support and all I have forgotten!

Buckethead would like to thank: my family and friends, Tom and Nancy Carroll, and Stan Diamond, for their support, Axl and the Guns 'N Roses family for the opportunity. Lastly, thanks Giant Robot.

Brain would like to thank: Christ, Viagra, and The Right To Choose.

Axl Rose would like to thank: Beta Lebeis, Chris Pitman, Tommy Stinson, Brain, Buckethead, Paul Tobias, Robin Finck, Josh Freese, Ron Bumblefoot Thal, Dizzy Reed, Richard Fortus, Frank Ferrer, Sasha Volkova, Caram Costanzo and Laurie Blackstone, Eric Caudieux and family, Sean Beavan, Okee Kim, Andy Gwynn, Brian Monteath, Dave Dominguez, Jose Borges, Joe Peluso, Christian Baker, James Musshorn, Jan Petrov, Jeff Robinette, Bob Koszela, Paul Payne, Mark Gray, Xavier Albira, Dror Mohar, Erich Tabala, Sean Berman, Donald Clark, Shi Nnosuke Miyazawa, Vanessa Parr, John Beano, Al Perotta, Mike Scielzo, Paul Saurez, John O'Mahony, Greg Morgentein,

Paul DeCarli, Billy Bowers, Justin Walden, Rail Jon Rogut, Isaac Abolin, Billy Howerdel, Oleg Schramm, Will Jennings, Stig, Brian Doyle, Sharon Maynard, Elliot, Master D, Irving Azoff, Andy Gould, Steve Kidd, Tom Mayhue, Chris Gratton, OBG, Chuck Reed, Jimmy Iovine, Merv, John Jackson, Bert Deixler, Jeremy Mohr, Ken Hertz, Rob Shore and Bruce Seckendorf of LL Management Group of New York, Alan Gutman, Danny Hayes, Laurie Soriano, Jeff Leven, Howard Weitzman, Doug Goldstein, Donatella Versace, Dave Elliot, Daren Clair, Tony Hall, Stuart Kaplan, Paul Salinas, Scott Kessler, Andrea Gustafson, Andy Wallace, Bacha, Flor and family, Georgina and family, Gladis Appary and family and all the helpers, George Chin, Sante D'Orazio, Kid Rock, Sebastian Bach & band, Ben Sherazi, John Van Eaton, Chris Whitemeyer, Hernan Villarroel, Dan Druff, Izzy Stradlin, Jimbo Barker, Jonathan Rach, Lars Ulrich & Metallica, Kimi Raikkonen, Dyan O'Connor, Amy Sacco, Scott Sartiano, Justin Murdock, Vegas, Julie, Mehmet Koruturk, Jamison, Joseph David, Kat, Tary Sirlin, Tina Casciani, Tracy, Larissa Seldon, Ricardo Lebeis and Family, Anna and Luiz Lebeis, Fernando Lebeis and Cinthia Lebeis, Eduardo Lebeis, Regina Lebeis, Vanessa Santos, Michael Sanka, Michael Sutton, Mark "Mookie" DiGiacomo, Jim "Worm" Mitchell, Jean Mark Cramer, Nick Souris, RJ, Roger Veage, Peter Moll, Tim Duffy, George Elizondo, Bruce Hendrix, Joe Bishara, Joey Castillo, Ethan Merfy, Ryan Merfy, Stuart Bailey, Amy Bailey, Dave Lank, Carlos Booy, Critter, Mark Williams, Rhian Gittins, Gio Gasparetti, Yeti, Toby Francis, Andy Ebert, Hawk, Judd White, Terry "T-Bone" Gay, Jerry Burnside, Jake Mann, John "Elmo" Sheldon, Kim Brakely, Curtis Laur, Craig Le Blang, Doug Goldstein, Elwood Francis, Natalie Parkinson, Dregan, Nicke Borg, Chela Johnson, Scotty Slam, Gregg Journigan, Ronnie Schneider, Doug Miller, Ace Truump, Lennie Watson, Jason Baskin, Mike Smollens, Gino Barboni, Joe Truck, Angry Anderson & Rose Tattoo, Johnnie Allan, Page Hamilton & Helmet, Morimoto, Tina Chang, Vanessa Vellucci, Mitch Rose, Bullet For My Valentine, MUCC, Avenged Sevenfold, Towers Of London, Maligno, Hoobastank, Papa Roach, Weezer, Korn, Alice In Chains, Rome Reddick, Stuart White, Sabrina Okamoto, Jeff Greenberg, CKY, Mixmaster Mike, Bill Greer, Marc St. Louis, Michael Oppenheim, Karen Murphy, Monica Cizec, Rob Shore, Eric Romano, The Suicide Girls, Kevin Quinn, Bob Daitz, Jarmo Luukkonen, Sarah Martin, Tommy Dimitroff, George Chin, Mark Weiss, Vicki Craddock, Kevin Hughes, Reid Schultederne, Matt Larsen, Orris Henry, Mike Adams, Tim

Propersi, David Brown, Beth Springer, Bill Hardie, The Maloof Family, Bubbles and the Trailer Park Boys, Mickey Rourke, Curtis Laur, Debbie Woodworth, Chelsea James, Kayla James, Del James, Alex Schredl, Barbi and Maxwell Santos, Virginia and Alex, Eliane and Stan Saez, Guilherme Nunes, Jose Sosa, Alma Bonilla, Miguel Isla, Mark Anthony, Dana Paola e Maria Fernanda, Barbara Van Wormer and Lesha Kirby of City National Bank Private banking and all their staff, Marshall Amplification, Gibson Guitars, The Perri Corporation, DW Drums, Marco at Vic Firth, Ernie Ball Strings, Paul Reed Smith Guitars, Dorothy Weintraub & Rock On Travel, Gary Westcott, Lights/Sound/Design, Smart Art Itineraries, G5 Executive, Bernie Gilhuly and all at LL Business Management, Gersh at Drum Fetish, PRG, SHOWCO, Accurate Staging, Pyrotek, Roberts Brothers Coach Leasing, Upstaging Inc, Nocturne, Tour Supply, Shure, Apple Computers, Ferrari, Center Staging, Jimmy at Mates, SIR Studios, All Access, CLS, K2, Global Access, The Village, CAA, Rumbo, Can Am, Woodland Ranch, IGA, Cherokee, Capitol, Sunset Sound, Battery Soundtrack, Electric Lady, Bennett House, The Townhouse, Bungalow 8, The Soho House, Snatch, Stereo, Butter, Hard Rock Hotel, The Palms, Four Seasons, Ritz Hotel, Grand Hyatt, Trump Hotel, Mandarin Oriental in London. Gary Arnold and everyone at Best Buy.

Cover photo by Terry Hardin
Live band photography by George Chin,
Vicki Craddock and Mark Weiss
Red Star by Chinese artist Shi Lifeng,
represented by Soemo Fine Arts
(www.soemo-fine-arts.com)
Painting by Somyot Hananuntasuk
Untitled red cross painting by
Sasha Volkova
Package design by Ryan Corey at
Smog Design, Inc.



