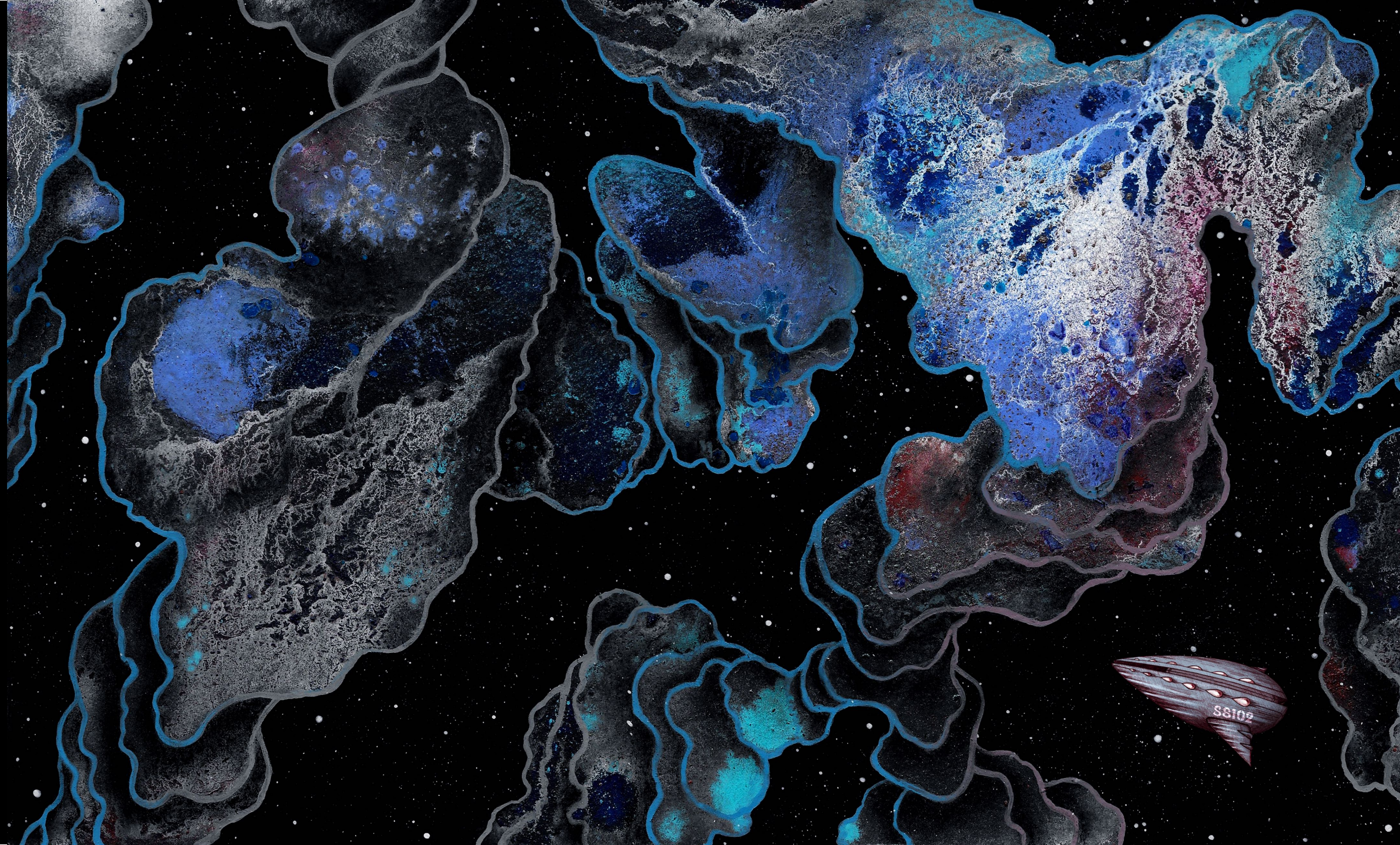


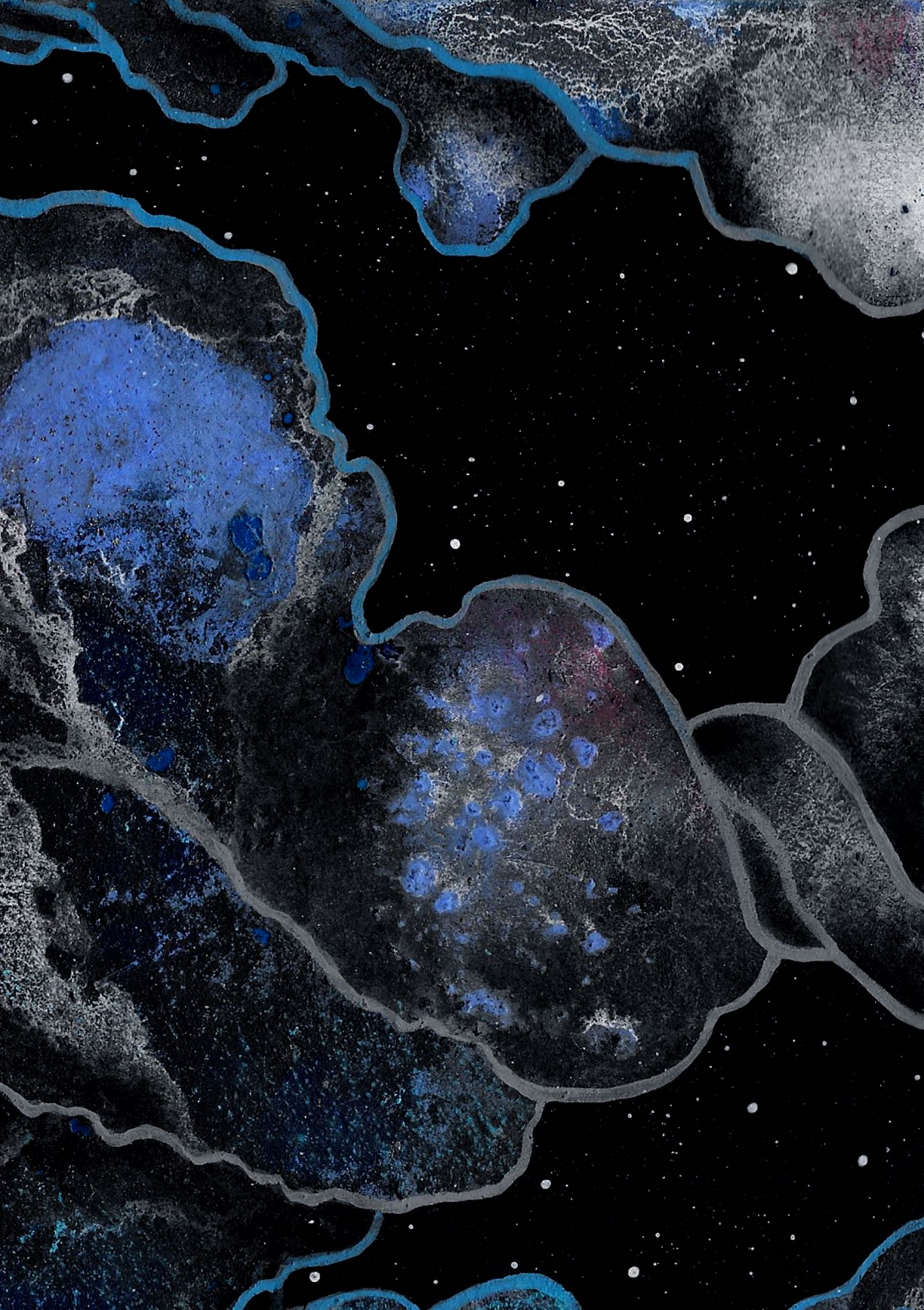
# SS102

SAUCE81 & SHING02

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written and produced by  
Sauce81 & Shing02  
artwork by Hana Yoshihata





## 1. MISSION STATEMENT

*Stars fade like memory the instant before dawn  
Low in the east, the sun appears golden as an opening eye.  
That which can be named must exist.  
That which can be named can be written.  
That which is written shall be remembered.  
That which is remembered lives.  
In the land of Egypt Osiris breathes.  
The sun rises and mists disperse.  
As I am, I was, and I shall be a thing of matter and heaven*

*One, calling mission control this is our statement  
It's a race against time, and past the deadline  
Still we can make it if we try  
And it must be a sign that the planets are aligned  
The window is narrow but delivery is possible  
Reverse engineer the future down to the particles  
Like you had it in your hand, the akashic almanac  
All you gotta to do is drop the needle and sample that  
What was once a drip, is now an avalanche  
Of ideas coming in heavy, pours when it rains on your habitat  
Fill the cup to the brim and it overflows, status quo overthrow  
Used to put the pro in procrastination  
Prioritize is the name of the game  
You watch so much gloss off the products it blinds you  
Unless you nerd out, the way will not come find you  
Put the word out, your sphere of influence  
Dismiss peripheral noise and circumference  
You know your power lies within your radius  
The core burns eternal with the fire that created us  
It all starts from the mind, individual  
You are the center of the universe integral  
The architect of of the castle invisible,  
Savvy time traveler of astroplanes intervals  
So getting back to the thesis of this album  
It's a fable that spins on the turntable  
Tested to the limit as to what encompasses an audio presentation  
More than a fast track, more like a life raft  
Similes and metaphors as vehicles and vessels perhaps  
On both sides, we aim to expand the scope  
For songs you can call your friends and say it's dope*

*Calling mission control, this is our statement  
Free the androids trapped in duality  
We got to tell 'em this world is a fallacy  
Wake up the masses dying in a fantasy*

*Forget the word play, nah I'm serious  
The present climate can make us all furious  
Nobody ventures into inneresting areas  
The industry nasa model, nefarious  
A lot of budget in a name and a face  
They can hype you up and put you up in space  
And then film your fate  
Take you there just to broadcast to the world  
We're going past the frontier looking for the pearl  
Our vision unwavering freedom we're savoring  
Everyday roam galaxies neighboring  
Still hijack the mainframe time to time  
Control interfaces, easy like pantomime  
Sing your heart out, let guitars cry  
Let the keys talk, tell a story feet high  
I'm not a superstar astronaut  
But I'ma fly my ship whether they like it or not  
I'm a hustler, a punk prodigy  
Never once did it for the money, just do it for my progeny  
It's all relativity my kin, my affinity started in '93 to innity  
Trailblazer with an eco sensibility  
Shape shifting alter-ego versatility  
Repping my ethos to the best of my ability  
I got the dope paint to color my reality*

*Calling mission control, this is our statement  
Free the androids trapped in duality  
We got to tell 'em this world is a fallacy  
Wake up the masses dying in a fantasy*

## 2. MOONLIGHTER

On ascent towards and beyond the Moon  
The venture ahead is stimulating  
While locked in tide, we are never without our own mirrored image  
An outlet for the mind to fall back on if the self becomes lost  
Our darkest fears face the light with every rotation  
While the brightest gloom shares the broken shards of darkness  
Forward moving through the phases  
Cycling through the mysteries of the uncharted distance ahead,  
The Moon will guide the way

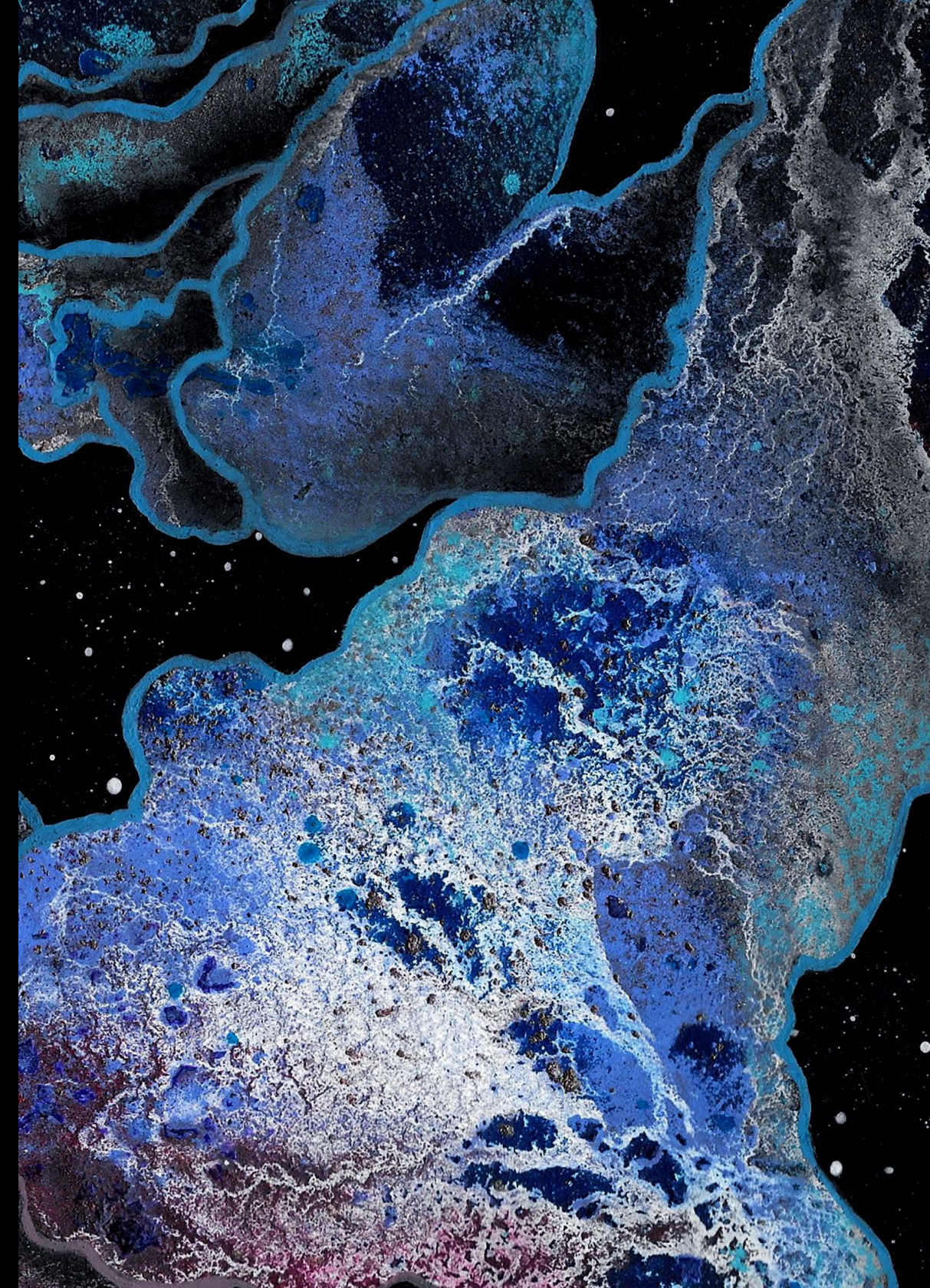
Tu tu tu tu lu...  
In the moonlight  
In the space time

So the long wait is over  
And all the weight is gone  
Now the monkey on my back transformed into a wombat  
Marsupial pouch, portal combat  
Yo gimme the controller one, you bet I'm on that  
Soundtrack undeniably boom bap  
Smooth organs and the narrative  
I hear the voice divine, Morgan  
I'm a Freeman staying alive  
Slaying dragons and demons  
Cool hands Stan Beeman  
Co-pilot by the Sauce, tapping codes on the Morse  
Steady eighty on the course, spearheading with the force  
No regrets, no remorse only going forwards  
Therefore no mission abort, ya know  
Greater the risk, also greater the reward  
What lies ahead we coming even if it's light years ahead  
Put the darkest fears to bed  
Already blast past the gas now  
It's all in your head, come on

In the moonlight  
In the space time

Only the moonlight knows what we're cooking at night  
The drama with such clarity but fade in the light  
What we remember from our trips to the sub con  
We can recreate on the surface of the Avalon  
My ID was good for working while the sun is up  
My ideas appear after dark when the stars come out  
Stimulated dull visions with hypercube tesseract  
Clean your cataracts, mental medivac  
Tried heaven on earth, well F for effort  
Overcrowded with zealots for power except for  
The chosen ones not of the sheeple but of shepherds of people  
Taking care of the feeble and still working on sequels  
Well, it's all gravity, since we're all family  
Crew take your posts, main engine fire rapidly  
In response to the 360 infinitely vast scenery  
Brain juicy for a new release

S8102...

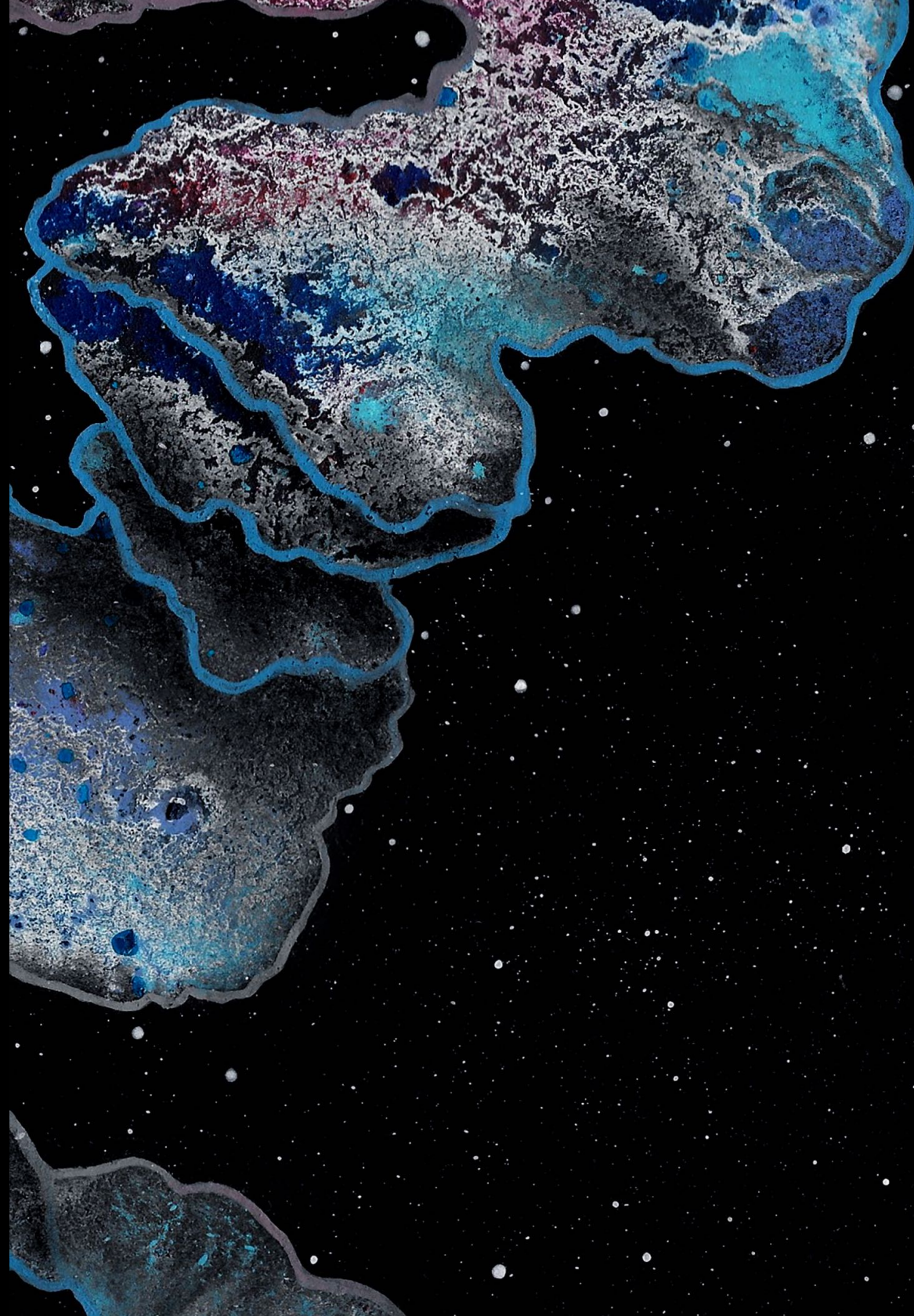


### 3. RADIATION

The Van Allen belts are well beyond the earth's atmosphere,  
Extending hundreds of miles outwards into space.  
Two donut-shaped rings full of charged particles like protons and electrons,  
Surround the earth as a consequence of our planet's magnetic field.

Bust it

Mashing through layers of Van Allen belts  
While bumping Jump by Van Halen  
High pressure NORS tanks inhaling  
Pretty pictures pale in comparison  
Sigh, kind of embarrassing what I've been missing  
All along in the comfort of my home  
Get away from the news  
Get used to the solitude, be a happy molecule  
Dude, fuel up chewing on space food  
Then level up what's tonight on the menu  
Yo who am I kidding it's the same meal  
But computerized aroma got 8 mil  
Combination that will last a few lifetimes  
Living a lifestyle limited in pastimes  
I'm detached from the past tense  
Present in the present, what happens will happen  
So far from the grid  
Stop checking messages every two minutes  
Risqué communique, some faces still stuck like a shuriken okay  
So what am I to do, ooh  
I can live off memories so long as they're true  
Insinuating not always genuine  
But I wanna stay free like a Bedouin  
Move around like a nomad  
Solar flare proof poet with a pen and a notepad  
I can write about anything no one's gonna find me,  
penny in a totebag  
Maybe if I dig deep enough I will hope that  
Something is there like a gem in a topaz  
If I dig deep enough I will hope that  
Something is there like a gem in a topaz



In otherworldly jargon, I always dreamed about  
Being trapped in a room flame retardant  
Every wall is beige and gray and you age and gray  
Black and white mixed with an asian race  
All shades of brown, red gold and green any kind,  
An amazing grace  
Billions of years repped in a single face  
And the eyes speak a myriad of words they say  
Together we here to survive the end of days  
Some high some low, treble and bass  
Together we gonna ride till the end of days  
Some high some low, treble and bass

We here to survive the end of days  
Some high some low, treble and bass  
Together we gonna ride till the end of days  
Some high some low, treble and bass

Everlasting bass  
Everlasting bass



#### 4. DREAMCAST

*Dreams, what are dreams?  
Where do they come from?  
A place of imagination  
Dreams are everywhere  
But reside in no place in time  
Time which is infinite  
We're trapped in the happenstance of lucidity  
A place where the subconscious rules  
Dreams  
There's so much to say about them,  
That there's nothing else to say*

*So broadcasting your dream was a fad a few decades ago  
Everybody went literally mad trying to capture  
The rights of other people's imagination  
And then the Synchro became so popular  
Where you can see the same scene  
Amongst your own clan with binoculars  
Neither virtual or augmented not exactly innocuous  
To the brain our greatest source of scenarios  
Though when the Singularity arrived  
Those hooked on devices lost their minds  
Rather uploaded to the cloud never to return to hive  
My point being not being on earth is a curse and a blessing 'cause  
I can record my own data and keep them private  
Nobody owns my sleep quest, request uninvited  
So ironic I had to travel light years to discover that  
Trip inside my own head was worth exploring  
How could I ever feel life was boring back home  
But the fact I did got me into stargazing  
Thinking there's gotta be more than a 9 to 5  
The answer I'm trying to find  
I already know but I'm still dying to find*

*Those distant nebulae  
Are shining and shining  
Star echo resonate  
Keeps rising and rising*

*Homeostasis imbalance is a real thing  
Especially out here, right  
How many times I heard about a floating ride  
And the pilot inside committed space suicide  
The darkness surrounds as a lullaby  
A homicide cop impervious to alibis  
Wanted to pin it on the pirates what's new  
Looking for foul play Tyvek jumpsuit  
Code blue, all so cold like liquid O2  
They say it's dangerous  
When you stop playing music on the speaker system  
The sound of silence is deafening  
After all, time axis indefinite  
It just feels so slow when you're living it  
It never does seem like death is imminent  
Itinerary very uninhibited*

*Those distant nebulae  
Are shining and shining  
Star echo resonate  
Keeps rising and rising*

## 5. REFLECTIONS

*Um, take a moment to reflect  
Upon the image of yourself, erect  
Bare of a title or possessions to surf in  
Stripped of identity are you the same person?  
No distraction, only these instructions  
Silence the noise, calm your nerves  
Step into the void then corner the curves  
Every turn is a fresh perspective  
Third eye wide open and receptive  
The dish, parabola antenna  
Avra keh-dabra verbal power  
Quantum analysis of brain waves dark matter  
Patterns stand out from background chatter  
The primary conversation is your character  
Us humans are complex catheters*

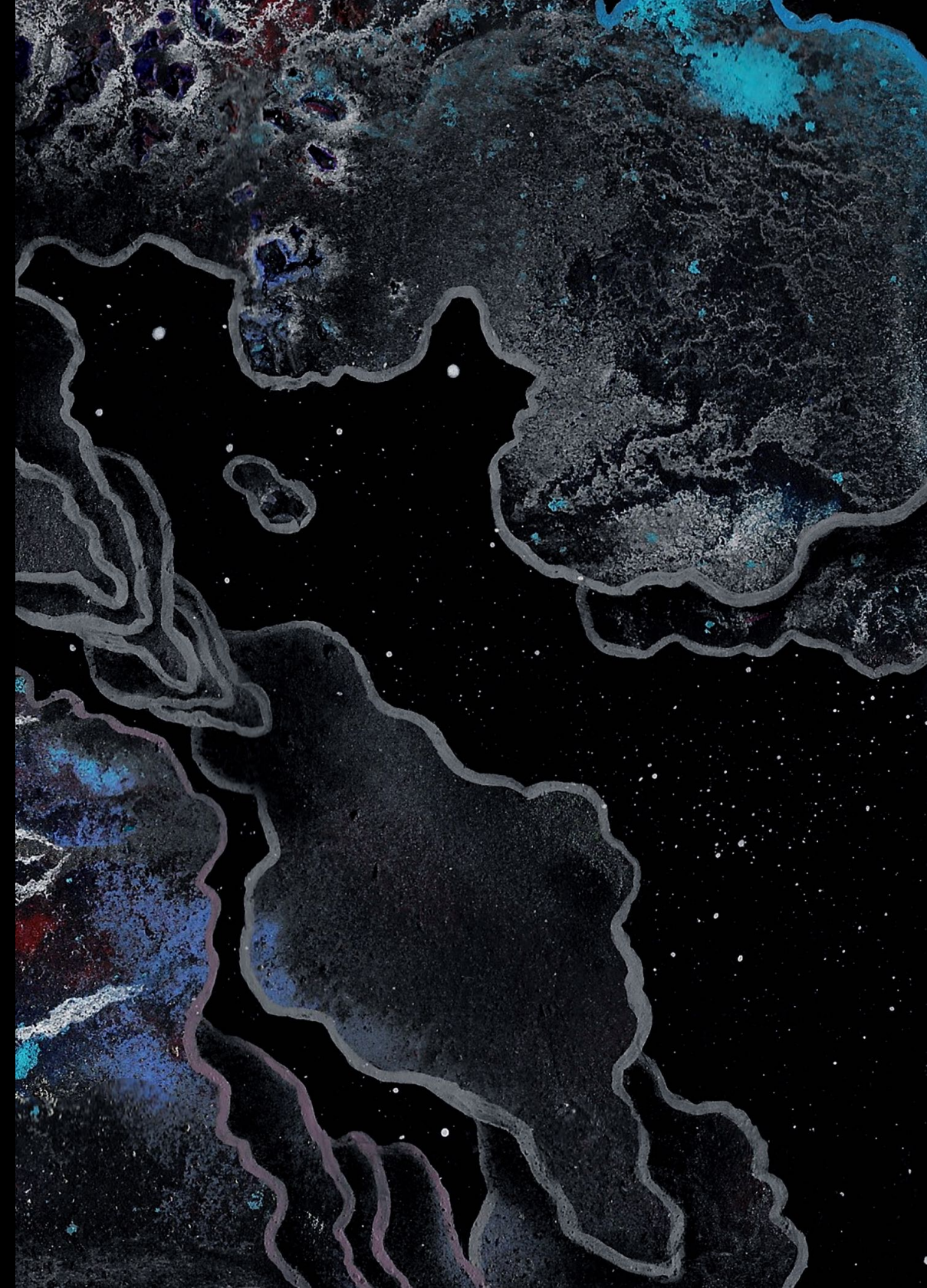
*Cylindrical catheters*

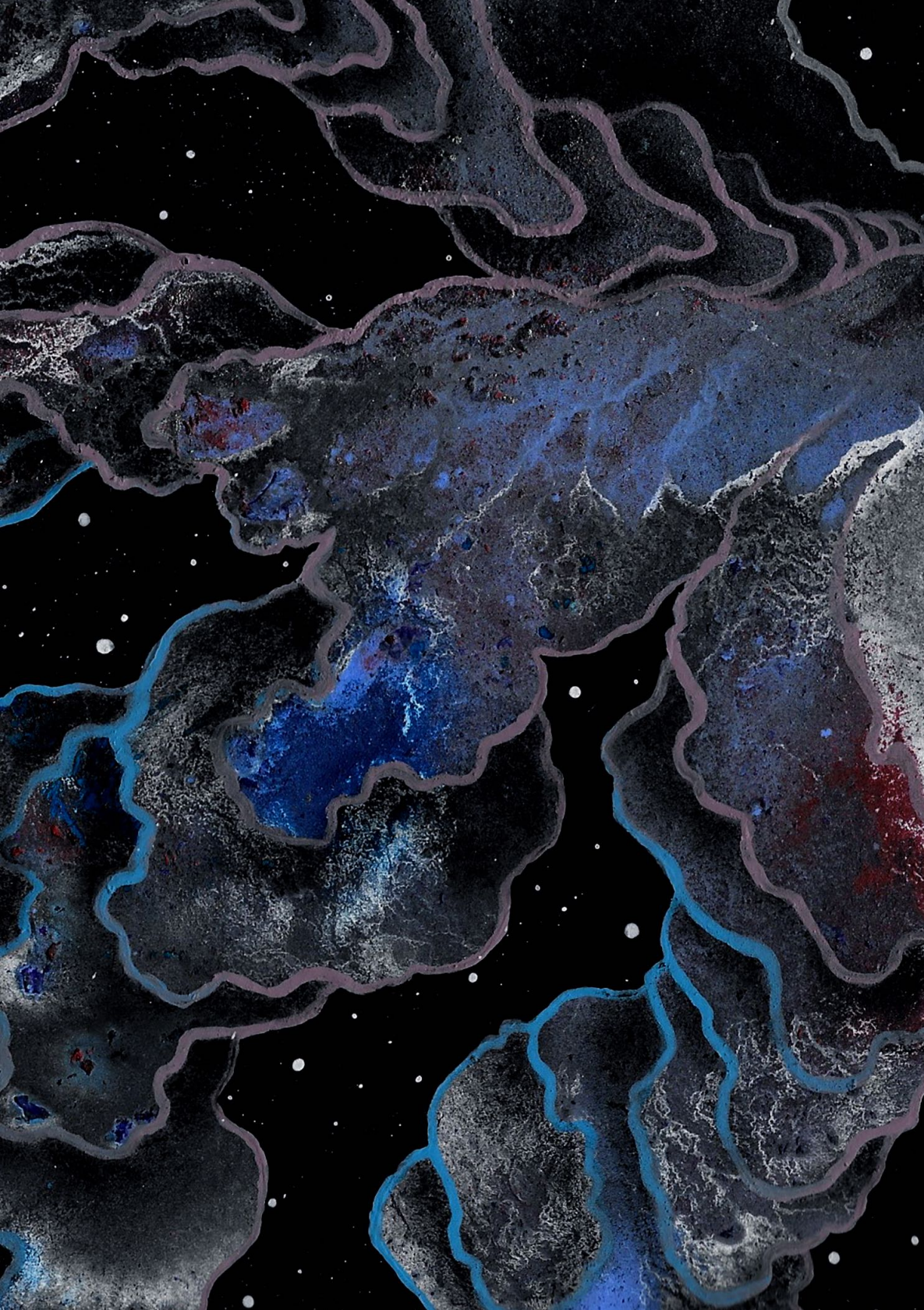
*Creativity in artificial matrices  
The canvas is a construct in entirety  
The concept was born in captivity  
That the soul is a product of calamity  
The ying and yang, the dark side negativity  
Necessary partnership with positivity  
Balancing the weight is the key  
Unobstructed light sun shines for eternity  
At least in our lifetime two hundred years  
Midlife crisis of the century shifting gears  
Destiny manifests only if we let it  
Go into interlocking motion once we set it  
The mechanism is deceptively simple  
The novice luck keeps receiving in a cycle  
Opportunities distributed evenly  
Even amongst the trillion stars heavenly*

*Reflections  
Reflections  
Reflections  
Mirror in a mirror*

*Reflections  
Reflections  
Reflections  
Mirror in a mirror*

*Where are you going  
Where are you going  
Where are you going  
Where are you going*





## 6. SPONGE MONSTERS

*We are here to soak your memories  
We are here to absorb your energies  
We are here to soak your memories  
We are here to absorb your energies*

*Watch out  
It's the attack of the sponge monsters  
Frantic last minute promoters who lost sponsors  
Always choose the worst possible timing  
Causing hysteria, sending my assignments  
Out of whack, out of sight  
Sike, their appearances first soft and innocent like  
Stuffed dolls and caricatures  
Just you wait, til they slip up and break character  
Too late to zip up, the stuffing is out so  
Free the robots, snuffing 'em out, oh  
They can sap all of your chi and absorb it  
Act like you're about to go fly their orbit  
Passed down sanctified entitlement  
I don't have the time nor the fuel to be idling  
Air down there is giving me asthma  
Treat every piece of souvenir like a hazmat  
I need to muster the power to push back  
Turning my cranium into mush  
Brain freeze... mashed potatoes  
Can't even smell a fresh can of tomatoes  
Cryogenics liquid nitrogen  
Lowers the body temperature in a pinch  
Break out of carbonite a la Han Solo  
You want out of this mess, then follow*

*We are here to soak your memories  
We are here to absorb your energies  
We are here to soak your memories  
We are here to absorb your energies*

*Override manuals for spontaneity  
Flashback to ET 1980s  
Extra dextrous hologram keyboards  
Adjust parameters to emulate cyborgs  
Spyware all up in the mix  
Blocking opponents never a quick fix  
They can still position your coordinates shared  
Cross reference, got you in a crosshair  
How to escape the wrath of the sponge  
Only way to sneak out spike the punch  
Layman's terms, you need to get them buzzed  
Off their own talk, then find a good chance to walk  
Away, don't run you might trip the wires  
Tip the fish hook, cast net requires  
A password and I got a keychain  
Admin status, actively searching  
Match the biometrics, scored a hat trick  
That's it, open the hatch and close the lids  
Their sine waves don't ever phase me  
Now we're in the clear, yo we're outta here*

## 7. THE CRUX

Handle it, crux ansata  
Electricity running through my body  
Blood getting hotter  
Situation critical  
Eyes dilated otter, spin the samsara

Be water, grimier than gutter  
Laser on flesh, hot knife on butter  
EM weapon is a crime in metropolis  
No police so the vibe is a labyrinth  
Scheme is sophisticated and the plot is elaborate  
Loyalty is a spider web tangled in benefits  
Feeding off encrypted nanobits  
Do you wanna visit Anubis?  
You can take a life away in a manuscript  
On the flip you can breathe energy into  
Inanimate objects let them kill counterfeits  
What I'm saying not straying far from the truth  
The space is the place but zero proof  
That it's safe for a humanoid to be here  
You must first conquer the fear entering the crux

Crux crux crux crux crux crux  
Approaching the  
Crux crux crux crux crux crux  
The crux  
Entering the  
Crux crux crux crux crux crux crux  
Approaching the  
Crux crux crux crux crux crux crux  
The crux

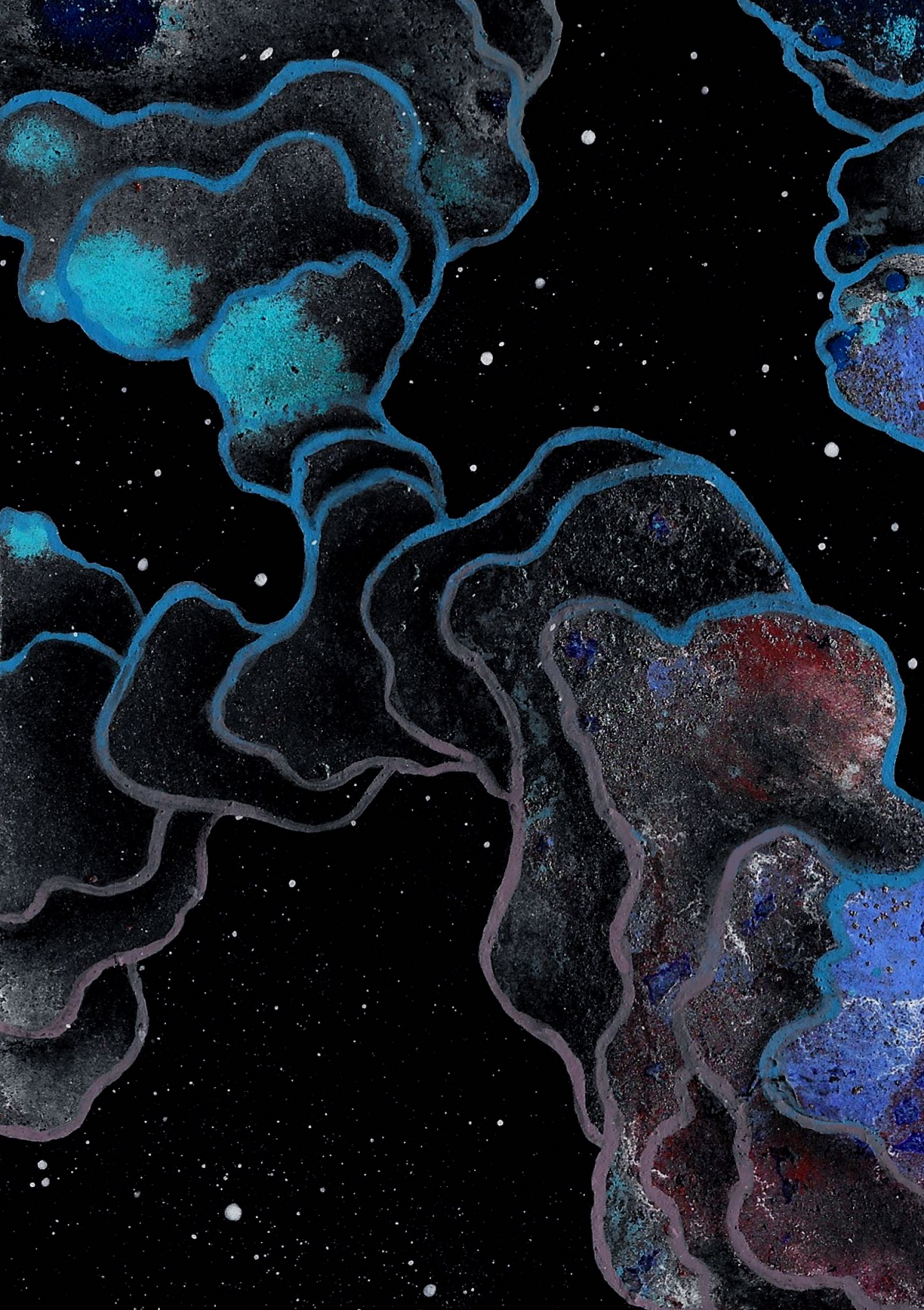
Handle it, crux ansata  
Electricity running through my body  
Blood getting hotter  
Situation critical  
Eyes dilated otter, spin the samsara

Somebody say murder  
She wrote in a notebook gossip and fodder  
It don't stop at the federal level  
Customized options more than a several  
How to take out marks like a doggy bag  
Paramedics too late, soggy body bag  
Sorry for the bad karma  
No harm if asleep so no need to ring his alarm  
Put on the armor, tanned as a farmer  
He formerly a partner turned informer  
Heads up, a fleet of plasma bombers  
Stay behind get stuffed like dolmas  
What I'm saying not straying far from the truth  
The space is the place but zero proof  
That it's safe for a humanoid to be here  
You must first conquer the fear entering the crux

Crux crux crux crux crux crux  
Approaching the  
Crux crux crux crux crux crux  
The crux  
Entering the  
Crux crux crux crux crux crux crux  
Approaching the  
Crux crux crux crux crux crux crux  
The crux







## 8. STAR DANCE

*I can see clear the purple haze is gone  
Narrowly escaping the danger zone  
Bust a beatbox grab the microphone it's on  
Celebrate till the break of dawn  
Yup sucker free, stress free, let's see here  
Jet ski, get keyed, let's eat yeah  
When the night is over we can call the rovers  
Back to the ship, check if sober  
But um, as of right now 8102  
Gonna rendezvous at the space bar with the whole crew  
1DJ 1MC spitting invincible, incredible syllables  
Coalesce over this instrumental  
As in indispensable on control panel  
We can cruise in the rhodium rentals  
Patch the audio blast it on the main channels*

*Ah ah stars dance  
(Let's get down)  
Get ready when guitars jam  
(Shake it up now)  
Let the stars dance  
(And it's time 2 bow-wow yeah)  
Now it's time to full blast  
(It's the booty-shakin' star dance)*

*Shooting stars dance  
(Let's get down)  
They're racing for the new vast  
(Shake it up now)  
Booty-shakin' stars dance  
(And it's time 2 bow-wow yeah)  
Till the light of sun last  
(It's the booty-shakin' star dance)*

*Don't ever look back over your shoulder  
Nebula medusa, aqua and fuchsia  
Focus on the future, medulla oblongata  
You know you gotta go harder, out like a martyr  
Then resurrect in the flesh as gravitons  
High energy transfer of muons  
Reappear on the other side Voltron  
Built with strictly organic matter home grown  
We're the last of a dying breed, the seed propagata  
Black market trade through stargates  
Invasion of species perpetrating  
Disturbing the peace, we arbitrating  
Zero-gravity circuit training  
Ggather galactic trash while we're at it  
Automatic, you know how we get it  
Now get down to this live jam emphatic*

*Ah ah stars dance  
(Let's get down)  
Get ready when guitars jam  
(Shake it up now)  
Let the stars dance  
(And it's time 2 bow-wow yeah)  
Now it's time to full blast  
(It's the booty-shakin' star dance)*

*Shooting stars dance  
(Let's get down)  
They're racing for the new vast  
(Shake it up now)  
Booty-shakin' stars dance  
(And it's time 2 bow-wow yeah)  
Till the light of sun last  
(It's the booty-shakin' star dance)*

## 9. EUPHORIA

Ya-ya Ya-ya Ya-ya  
Yae-ae-ae Yae Yae

It's some where  
You've never been  
In this universe

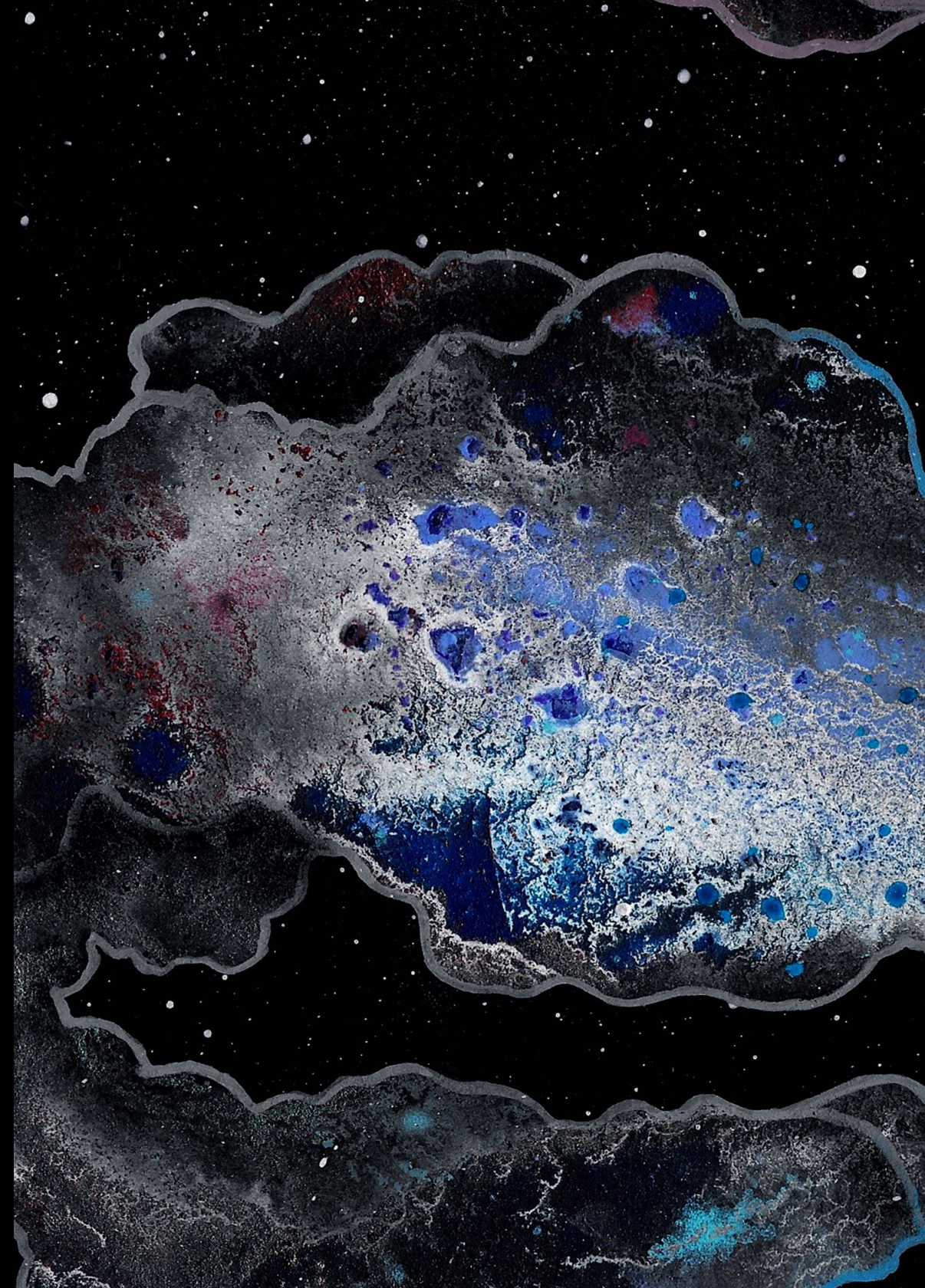
Uh It's some where  
You've never been before  
Ah in this universe

Our goal was the Exploratorium on the castaway planet Euphoria  
You only heard about the legendary concerts called Xenotopia  
Exclusive to the members and blacked out to the whole media  
Without a ticket had to enter lottery to try to win and hit the  
Meteor shower underneath the tangerine tie dye sky  
When they hit me up, if we'd be willing to be featured  
On the stage as an opener for Ihy-Ra  
The headliner of the festival, of course we obliged  
So we tipped the bug  
The information can be leaking any minute  
And it doesn't really nip the bud  
Know what I mean, if you were to give up the opportunity  
Nobody gives a funk  
Instead a younger lad comes along and wants it more  
So if you wanna have some fun  
We gotta go now and hit the road jack  
Hold up show 'em how it'd done  
Till the crowd goes oh wow  
That was an insane scene to remember  
In my mind with the eyes closed  
The lens capped but projected on the mental let the film roll

It's some where  
You've never been  
In this universe

So back to the show with the stage work  
A spectacle to behold out of this world  
The house band held it down for three days  
Every sunset is a different hue and the dusty blue  
Reminiscent of the one on Mars  
But on this planet water is abundant the green is lush  
Supernatural wonders  
These dome sized speakers sounding like rolling thunders  
Still ringing in my monitor, when we walked down the under-  
ground corridor  
Leading to the ultra-magnetic elevator  
Instead of going up to the penthouse to join the afterparty  
Got invited to come down to the capstone of the inverse cone,  
it was an instant fall  
Inscribed on the granite wall of the gigantic hall it read:  
If you can afford a pen and a paper  
You can do anything and everything  
I had to save that, reminder for the times I let time slip by  
Absent data but the night was far from over  
'Cause it was none other than Ihy-Ra One the Magnificent  
greeting us  
He explained he was a fan of our improv jams  
That we had on our channels, damn what a surprise  
That we found each other like this  
And an ultimate prize that he put us on the hypest gig in the  
motherhugging galaxy  
Why couldn't every single day feel this special kind of way  
Oh wait, we had a hand in our own fate, malleable  
What we gonna do today, so valuable  
We said bye to Euphoria energized to the max, humbled, and  
unflappable

It looks as if the crew is arriving to their destination  
But we may never know what awaits  
Fate always has something in store  
Only if they are willing  
To knock on that cosmic door





## 10. 5TH DIMENSION

1, 2, 3, 4, 5

*Line, space, area, time, spirit*

*Fifth dimension where you are you, you  
Yet who is me, I mean who am I  
And what is time but a heartbeat of a star  
Its purple pulse reverberate  
All throughout the heavenly body  
Soul bearing everybody enjoy  
Each moment vivid and pure  
First experience behind closed doors  
Sure to endure*

*A liberal release of endorphins*

*Tell me my fate is morphing*

*But would I come down in a shape of a dolphin dorsal fin*

*Out the water beads running down my face*

*Coated skin hydrophobic*

*Grow without the earth hydroponic*

*Roots grow wild unsupervised*

*So get up on it, supersonic*

*Micro up to the macrophonic*

*Micro up to the macrophonic*

*Heavy rain on the sea*

*Silent snow on the trees*

*Deep in dark saucer above us*

*Sparks pour off the shower hourglass*

*Fluid lotus, inverted focus*

*It's what it is, that's why you notice*

*No need to note this*

*You already know this*

*The fifth dimension*

*Data bank hardwire*

*Take the bizarre ride, down your internal hard drive*

*Fluid lotus inverted focus*

*Fifth dimension where you are you, you  
Yet who is me, I mean who am I  
And what is time but a heartbeat of a star  
Its purple pulse reverberate  
All throughout the heavenly body  
Soul bearing everybody enjoy  
Each moment vivid and pure  
First experience behind closed doors  
Sure to endure*

1, 2, 3, 4, 5

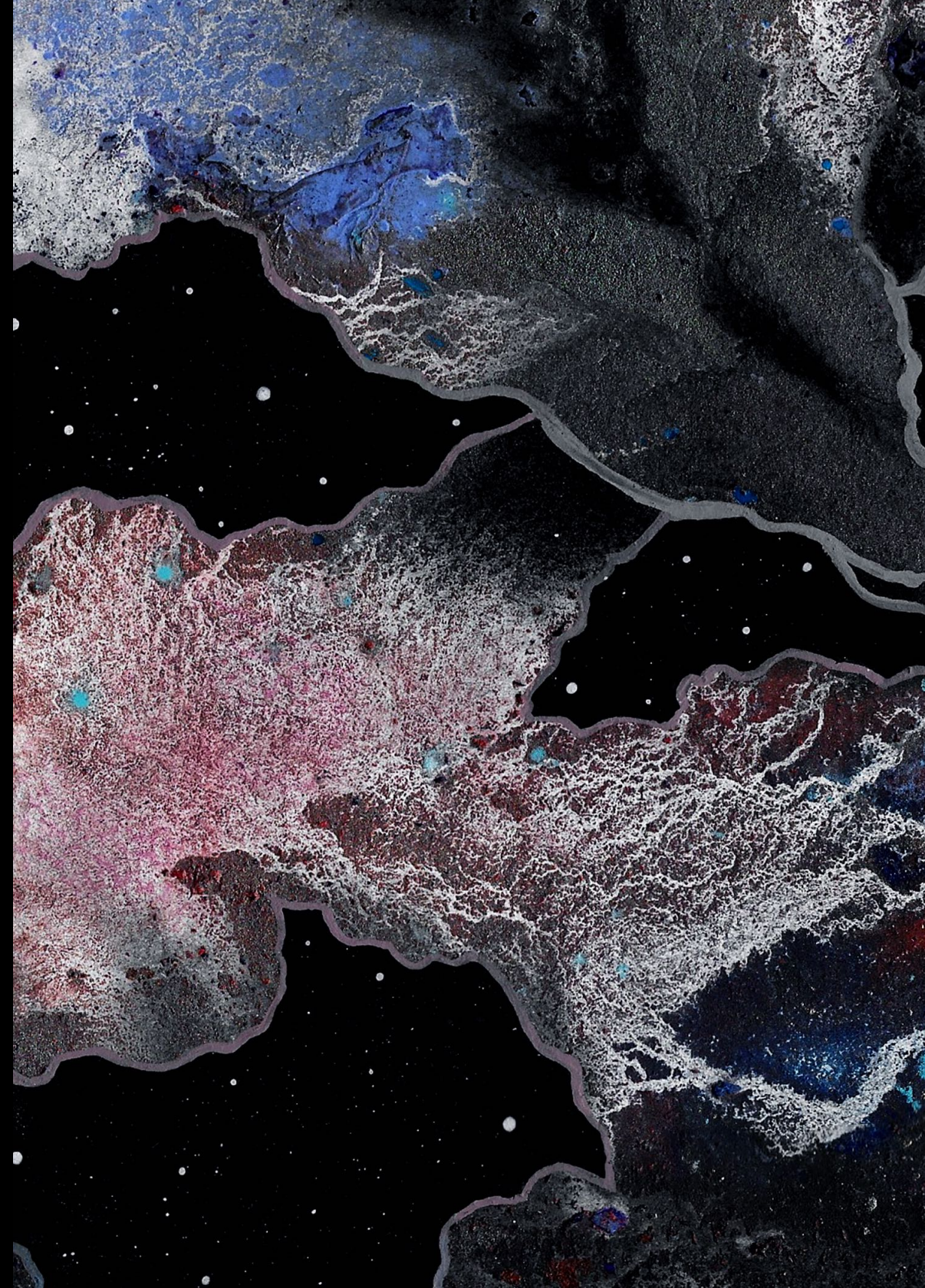
*Line, space, area, time, spirit*

11. GALACTIC WARP

*Into the light  
Flying through the time  
Stars passin' by  
With all your love in mind*

*Into the light  
And flying through time  
Stars passin' by  
In the space in your mind*

*Flying...  
Time...  
Star...  
Love... in mind...*





12. BRING ME HOME (S8102 VER.)

*I've been on this edge before  
Standing on the ridge that i can marvel at the dinosaurs  
The ferns and the jellyfish rule supreme  
Humans long buried in the dirt making cream  
For the modified crops to flourish without worries  
Our molecules nourish the free furries  
That roam around the grounds desecrated by man  
Against the behest of woman  
What am I doing revisiting the past  
From a post far removed from the original nest,  
Geez at first it was a test of wills to see  
Who can find options lost at sea of the universe  
Prior to abandon reckless ship  
That sailed out and got spun like bearings  
Plan B urned into C, D, and E  
By the time we said F it, lost all beliefs*

*Bring me home, home, home  
Bring me home, home, home  
Bring me home, home, home  
Bring me home, home, home*

*Aw, burnt that one way ticket  
Wandered around til we landed the rocket  
Beyond repair but we learned to manage  
'Cause the deep sleep chambers we salvaged  
Our bodies are rested while our minds on wire  
Working tireless but mostly retired  
Does that even make sense  
Our neurons are firing running idle, donning idols  
Glimmer of hope, a candle in the storm  
No poetry here, just channeling the boredom  
Whatever happened to challenging the norm  
Machines take voice commands, we conformed  
The weakest form of a species  
The real country laughed at our treaties  
She gave us everything we needed as freebies  
And now we lay in our bed like seaweeds*

*Bring me home, home, home  
Bring me home, home, home  
Bring me home, home, home  
Bring me home, home, home*

*Well I'm still here, between Mars and Venus  
And I am sorry it went like this between us  
I couldn't trust human words no more  
I had to lose them at the shore  
I was wilting before my time had come  
Suffocating under your serfdom  
Struggling to find a remedy  
To cure that land that once was me  
But your ashes came from a thousand stars away  
They will nourish the roots of a thousand trees someday  
Swirling around I'll make you a rhizome  
And you'll be glad to know, you're home*

*If you receive this transmission  
I hope you understand that I had ambition  
Started out young, eyes filled with a vision  
But it got clouded and yes my position  
Got erased too, so i had to zoom out 10x  
It was a gut check, bowl of enzymes  
My center was off the perimeter  
Off the charts and none too familiar  
In the event should I remain hidden yeah  
Off the grid, this one for good riddance  
There, I don't have to be extra terrestrial  
To wanna phone home but the irony is celestial  
And the fact that i am indeed  
Plus the probability that my satellite feed  
Will ever come back is close to nil  
So i ask you to take my ashes and spill*

"S8102"

SAUCE81 & SHING02

written and produced by Sauce81 & Shing02

recorded at Lana Lane Studios, Honolulu

and Juicy Zushi Studio, Zushi

additional recording at Red Bull Music Studios Tokyo

mixed by Ryu Kawashima at Red Bull Music Studios Tokyo

mastered by Shing02 at Annen Annex

artwork by Hana Yoshihata

hanayoshihata.com

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1. MISSION STATEMENT

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

narration & scratches: DJ Packo

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

additional vocal efx: Reatmo

2. MOONLIGHTER

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

vocals by Sauce81

narration: DJ Packo

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

3. RADIATION

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

narration & scratches: DJ Packo

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

4. DREAMCAST

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

vocals by Sauce81

narration & scratches: DJ Packo

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

fender rhodes, arp odyssey,

space echo: Shing02

5. REFLECTIONS

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

scratches: DJ Packo

6. SPONGE MONSTERS

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

additional vocal efx: Reatmo

7. THE CRUX

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

scratches: DJ Packo

additional vocals: Hijack

arp odyssey: Shing02

8. STAR DANCE

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

lead vocals by Bobby Bellwood

back up vocals by Sauce81

narration: DJ Packo

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

additional beatbox & efx: Reatmo

9. EUPHORIA

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

lead vocals by Bobby Bellwood

back up vocals by Sauce81 & Aoi Tanaka

narration: DJ Packo

10. 5TH DIMENSION

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02 & Meiso

additional vocals: Masa aka Tencats & Tama Furuno

11. GALACTIC WARP

produced by Sauce81

vocals by Sauce81

scratches: DJ Packo

guitar: Jonathan Yeater

arp odyssey: Shing02

12. BRING ME HOME (S8102 Ver.)

produced by Sauce81

rap by Shing02

vocals & rap by Madeleine Brossier

bass: Shinju Kobayashi

saxophone: Nicholas Kaleikini

additional beat programming: Mahbie

original song composed by Madeleine Brossier

SPECIAL THANKS

Shing02: McDSP, Izotope, Natiho Toyota (AAMAA Studio),  
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