

We need a theory to continue.

Lyrics by Angel Nevarez & Valerie Tevere

Verse 1:

I find trouble in choosing my metaphors without knowing the territory
There are shadows on their faces
Realities removed from reality without direct communication
"Where do I fit into this landscape?" ^[1]

Verse 2:

Persistent voices culminate from beyond the event-horizon
With tonal clarity
Repelled by dogma
Brazenly skeptical of formalized power

Chorus:

"The force of labor
The energy of life
The power of speech" ^[2]

Verse 3:

Full reception rearticulated
Dissolving all illusions of aggregate extinction
Impassioned protests defuel the sanctimonious game
We need a theory to continue

Chorus:

"The force of labor
The energy of life
The power of speech" ^[3]

"The force of labor
The energy of life
The power of speech" ^[4]

References:

[1] Harmon, Katherine, *You Are Here, Personal Geographies and Other Maps of the Imagination*, p. 15-19, (New York: Princeton Architectural Press, 2004). Harmon discusses the idea of 'orienteering' as "crashing through a landscape without paths, provisioned only with vague bearing and a distant destination... Orientating begins with geography, but it reflects a need of the conscious, self-aware organism for a kind of transcendent orientation..."

[2] Foucault, Michel, *The Order of Things*, p. 244, (New York: Vintage Books Edition, 1973). Here Foucault elaborates on these forms as those "which are the foundation of what is given to us and reaches us... which prowl around the outer boundaries of our experience, that the value of things, the organic structure of living beings, the grammatical structure and historical affinities of languages, attain our representations and urge us on to the perhaps infinite task of knowing."

[3] Ibid, p. 244

[4] Ibid, p. 244