

Mp3 Marta Wiley - La La Land



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Revolutionary Instrumental-rock album written and Produced by Marta Wiley. 10 MP3 Songs FOLK: Political, ROCK: Instrumental Rock Details: Marta Wiley releases thirty albums: Corporate RockStar, WireHangerBaby, HeavensComingDown, LostDaughter, Hybrid, EnviromentalTerrorist, MyBeloved, Replaced, WitchHunt, FuckFame, Swan&TheStarryVault, AtomicLove, ScreamingFairy's, ToxicAngel, BrokenButterfulyDreams, MotherofMercy, Unknown host, Red honey, Flesh Flower, Dragon Queen, Omega Theorem and the fair Maiden Voyage, God is a girl, La La Land, Mechanical heart, Spacepagan and Radioactive, HathorsSister, w.o.m.b.warriorsofmakebelieve,w.o.m.b.kinetic music for the people. "I am facinated by the honesty of the human fault. I keep those faults in my music purposefully. With so much overproduction and (Label Control)in today's music, the human quality get's lost in the polished corprate image. I am a channel for what is beautiful and shocking about our world. That is what I am interested in. I don't believe we should be ashamed of that impulse to honestly discribe what we think and feel about our world." MGW Lyrics for La La Land Lonely Leave me alone. I dont mind being on my own. They say no man is an island, but I was born alone, and I will die... Lonely. Im a poet not a whore, but you deny evermore, and for love why should I beg, if I will my will be dead, cuz I know that its my birthright and I will not be denied. Even in your company I get... Lonely... i dont want to control you, I dont want to dominate you, I dont even want to know you, I just want to be me. And I quess it must be It must be my destiny to be lonely. As long as god loves me, I will feel lonely, you cant take that away from me... Lonely. Airplane Hey I never saw you before, I will never see you again. On the airplane to Chicago, you carry precious Cargo, who knows how they do it baby, on the arms of love maybe. We can put a parachute on airplane and make it sane. But we dont put parachute cuz it takes money and anyway, the death toll is so low, I mean think about the percentages. Danger-us. Put your seat belt on, this plane is going down. Oh

god it makes me humble, dear god it makes me humble. We can make it safer, not lighter on paper, single compartments that close on combustion. You could save me baby or would you rather save your money. Danger-us. Hydrogen in my UFO Fossil fuel is for dinosaurs.... Sin-cerity Im waiting for the flood, so it can drown you deep inside memory. Hey hey your driving away, your driving me oh why, why would I lie to you. I can see the stars falling, inside you I see you.. Afraid of what you've done, afraid of what your doing, afraid of what youll do. Thats why Im singing this song. So I can capture all you pain, hey why dont you sing along. hey hey your driving away, your driving me away. hey...naked in the sea of sin-cerity. Underworld This is a song, about the underworld. You can call me, transformation girl. I am Mrs. alchemy, but transcendence you can call me. All of animal, mineral kingdoms, all of the planets and plant aligned in them, angels demons and even the humans. Music is alchemy. This a song, about the underworld. Wish I could come out, to the sun shine world. Let me out of the darkness now, I want to be in the sun where I can be found.... Lift the veil I would like to bless. Every woman, whos been oppressed by religion. Im so tired of Catholics, and Muslims, and Christian fanatics. Goddess says, lift the veil. If the women lift the veil the man he will prevail. I dont believe in holy wars, dont believe in Armageddon, dont believe in doomsday prophets, Nostrodamus, Dont believe it. Teaching children revelations, the jahad to kill for god. Oh religion is suicide. If the women lift the veil, the the man he will prevail..lift the veil, lift the veil.. Stop talking to me Oh you dont know. No, I dont think you know. Everybodys pulling on my heart strings, everybody wants something from me it seems. Your head is a gun, your thoughts are bullets aimed at me, doesnt matter where I run ESP. Oh talking to me, please stop talking to me, oh god talking to me. Please stop talking to me! I was born free I dont need you to worry for me. Oh I dont think you know, I dont care if you love me anymore. I just want to stay here, just want to paint my picture dear. oh, I dont owe anybody If you die Im really sorry, Oh talking to me. Please stop talking to me, oh god talking to me, please stop talking to Me! Blind leading the blind All my life Ive been listening to you, everyone an expert on my life, but the truth is that its hard to find. When the blind are leading the blind. Look at the music industry, Everybody wants to be a diva queen, I dont care what kind of dough you feed, your still a fucking cookie machine. Blind are leading the blind. All my life Ive been making art. The only career that rhymes with heart. All my life theyve been asking me why. All my life its the same reply. The blind are leading the blind. All my life Ive been wearing clothes, Someone else's expression I dont even know how I got into this in the first place. Im always uncomfortable except for my face. God help you if your 13 cause

you are the target to every industry, god help you if your 16 my only advise is dont listen to me. Cause the blind are leading are blind. On the road to Nevermore On the road to nevermore, ten years of my life fighting a wicked war. Oh my love oh my love I was gone before you left me. I was beaten on the floor by you my god what does it take to get a miracle round here. I remember insecurity filled my head with jealousy, oh baby now Im on the road to never more. I need a miracle. I still love you baby, just not like before, Im still begging for you love just not on all fours. Baby baby please forgive me. You were always looking for another, you were never looking for me. I could never steal you from another, now I know the truth can set you free. On the road to never more, I need a miracle. He told me baby that you were messing around it always made me feel crazy but I knew it somehow funny in the end, Your sleeping with my enemies Im sleeping with your best friend. Never again, on the road to never more, I need a miracle... Frida Jesus walking on the water, look the atmosphere is getting hotter, and the sewage in the sea singing soul of the sea singing look what theyve done to me. and by the way must you sing. Frida Kahlo llorando en el arbol, on my alter of saints. Yes there is blood there is death there is pain but really my dear must you paint. They wear their masks so well, that you could hardly tell. That the rest of them is bare, and theyre awfully awfully scarred. Oh the the world is so polluted with lies. Its hell hell hell but really my dear must you tell. ooooo..if I say it theyll make me regret it, if I say it theyll make me regret it, if I say it theyll make me regret it oh why are you so negative. Sing and the world will sing with you, cry and the world will leave you dying. Bang bang bang bang Im going to shoot to kill shoot him dead. Gang gang gang gang They shot my father I was standing there, I put my finger in the bullet hole, to see if I could touch his soul. Oh the world is so polluted with pain its insane insane insane insane but really my dear must you kill for thrill. They wear their mask so well, that you could hardly tell, that the rest of them is bare, and they are awfully awfully scared. Marcus Marcus came over wants blood in his coffee and the powder he carried always made me sneeze. Story he tells me I toss and I turn in my sleep. Now Ive been around your great big town and Ive seen all your faces, been through your phases, still Im walking down 6th street where I promised my father not to go. I know I dont like them still I go where the old people go, and as I was walking home, a bird got run over by a car. And you say your lifes in a haze you seem to belong, nothing seems crazy and the wrong isnt really that wrong. I took of my shirt but being a girl I got in trouble, its funny they keep us clothed cuz they cant control themselves, and I was walking downtown when I finally found and explanation. People get screwed doesnt matter what color you are. Sam said

what do you think it means, when a grey cat crosses your path. Your lives in a haze you seem to belong, nothing seems crazy and the wrong isnt ever that wrong, the wrong is ever, really is never, the wrong isnt ever that wrong.....

Marta Wiley was born in Mexico City into a prestigious Mexican-American Family whose bloodline boasts Mexican, Jewish, European and Blackfoot Indian ancestors. Her maternal grandmother, Martha Gottfried is a famous Mexican landscape artist who recognized and encouraged Marta's natural artistic abilities at an early age. When Marta was nine years old, her family moved to Miami, Florida, where her mother ensured her continued art education by enrolling young Marta in "Magnet Schools" that focused on the arts. Art, music, theater and dance became her primary focus. For the next twelve years Marta studied fine arts and is credited with countless awards, merits, contests and scholarships. Having attended Otis Parsons School of Design under a full academic scholarship, Marta is currently represented by Grand Image Publishing. Today, five thousand paintings later, posters of her art work are published and distributed worldwide. Music was also an important part of Marta's formal education. Playing classical guitar and piano at an early age, Marta also began music and opera lessons at the age of thirteen. In 1989, she won the famed "Miss Billy Moore" beauty and talent contest in Arizona leaving no doubt in anyone's mind that her talents were undeniable. She also walked away with the title of "Miss Congeniality" proving that her peers behind stage loved her as well. The performance which won her so much acclaim was a compilation of original dance, art, film, music and poetry. The standing ovations brought her much attention from the press who called her a "Renaissance Woman." From then on, her teachers and even her principal would ask her to draw them a picture, which she did for Higher grades. She soon realized the power of Art. Still pursuing her art work and projects, Marta formed an all-girls band named "W.O.M.B. Warriors of Make Believe" with her younger sister Cristiana Wiley, an artist and drummer. The sisters invited their childhood friend, Debbie Lorrain, who is also an artist, to join the band as the bassist. Together, the three women created a new sound that Turned out to be revolutionary; a sound they call "Kinetic." With their individual artwork moving on a huge video screen behind them, they marry art and music during their live performances and are Recognized as one of the hottest female acts in the United States. Much publicized by the press, they have appeared on local, regional and national newspaper and magazine covers like The New Times, The Rep, The Tucson Star, The Arizona Republic and Dig This Real out of New York. Following dozens of TV appearances and radio interviews, W.O.M.B. is now ready to release their third full length CD. Playing at clubs such as the Roxy,

The Joint and The Gig in Los Angeles, their fans are holding their breath as they march up the Top Forty Pop Chart. Determined to find a way to have more than one interest without compromising the integrity of either, Marta moved into theater arts where she could express both sides without criticism and brought her full potential to the stage with much controversy. She continues to fuel her art with music, poetry, politics, fashion and theater. Marta Wiley is a revolutionary artist, musician, actress and writer. She is currently writing a book on the topic of alchemy (a great interest to her) and states, "fusing all the arts was not easy, but it has taught me a lot about personality, alchemy and the art of magnetism. I have received both acclaim and ridicule for my Eccentricity." Born on July 25th which is known as "the day out of time" in the Mayan Calendar, Marta's genius and uncompromising spirit may perhaps be misunderstood, but her work and intelligence stand on their own. During the 1990's, Marta studied under Carlos Castaneda and learned the art of "Tensegrity," an ancient form of sorcery. She also studied Remote Viewing (the science of psychic intuition, energy and knowledge) at The Farsight Institute of Remote Viewing where she was top in her class. Among her esoteric interests she hones her psychic skills and occasionally assists the police in criminal and missing person cases. "We are made of energy," Marta says. "I'm interested in the politics of energy. Why we are here.....what we are doing here. What is our mission, our purpose. We all have a purpose." Marta claims she experienced a very special childhood where all her talents were nurtured and directed at a very early age. "I had a very Magical childhood. I don't know why it was so beautiful only that all the words in the world could not describe the magnitude of wonder, Beauty and love that was felt in those early years. I was surrounded by Cousins and aunts and uncles, grandparents, and nature. It was like Living in the Renaissance. Some enchanted place out of time filled with Continuous knowledge. Beautiful houses where parties and plays, dances, Songs and projects of all sorts were a constant. I grew up as one of Thirteen very close cousins. We were all imprinted with something Wonderful and indescribable. Some kind of magic, innocence and Intelligence. We were the next generation and we were highly evolved. As if inspired by some silent secret divinity, we were so advanced in that spirits fathered us, our mothers spoke to us telepathically, angels watched over us and we communicated love and acceptance without words." Music Education 1985- Bands Squidler Quinter, Dragworm, Eos. 1991-College minor in Performance Art/History. Music Lessons. Vocalist singer/ songwriter Playing guitar, piano, drums, bass. Apprentice Studio Engineer. 1992- Signed to Primary records/ recorded first album FleshFlower. 1993- Playing arenas in Tucson Az./Pheonix. AZ. 1994-2003

w.o.m.b. warriorsofmakebelieve.com 2003- Marta Wiley C.d. release of ten Solo projects; Unknown host, Red honey, Flesh Flower, Dragon Queen, Omega Theorem and the fair Maiden Voyage, God is a girl, La La Land, Mechanical heart and Radioactive distributed by CDBaby.com 2003-W.o.m.b.s third album Womb to Tomb. HathorsSister's first c.d. (Written by NinaPak@DreamLokaMarta Wiley) W.O.M.B. Warriors Of Make Believe is an all female trio of singer/songwriter/musicians, comprised of sisters Marta and Cristiana (born in Mexico City), and their best friend Debbie-Lyn (from Miami, FL.). Inspired by an eclectic mix of influences (including Tom Waits, Cat Stevens, The Police, Nirvana, Bjork and Kate Bush) as well as elements of Mexican Mariachi music. Their self-described "Kinetic" music has the passion of early Sinead O'Connor, the drama and politics of Pink Floyd, the playfulness of the Pixies and the sexuality of Portishead. The girls of W.O.M.B. have been described as "Breathtakingly beautiful" by Java Magazine, and possess a mysterious combination of girlish glee, political gusto and lion-like confrontation. The vocals range from operatic growls to angelic sighs. While performing, W.O.M.B creates an audio-visual journey by displaying their original artwork and mesmerizing video footage. Currently writing and recording with producer Gardner Cole (Madonna Tina Turner) the band is hard at work preparing to release their 3rd CD. The members of W.O.M.B. are all extremely prolific songwriters with over 300 songs to date , and unlike most girl groups, they play their own instruments both in the studio and live. W.O.M.B. impressed listeners with their 14 song CD Warriors Of Make Believe (1999) then followed it with a 10 song EP Kinetic Music for the People (2001) selling more than 7,000 copies of each and captivating listeners around the world with close to 20,000 downloaded MP3 CDs. Recently Kinetic Music for the People was the number 6 best seller at Zia Record Exchange and was rated #7 in the top 10 best CDs of 2001 by the Phoenix New Times, pulling ahead of bands like The Strokes, and Gorillaz. Currently the band is performing to sold out audiences in Tucson and Phoenix and are welcomed back in top cities like New York, LA., and Miami. Fans storm the merchandise booths to buy anything with the bands autograph on it. W.O.M.B. Warriors Of Make Believe is the winner of the 2002 AIM award for Best Female Artist and the winner of the 2002 Phoenix New Times Music Showcase Award for Best Eclectic band. The band has performed around the country with prominent artists like Tito Jackson of the Jackson Five, Joseph Arthur at the House of Blues in LA, CA., Jill Sobule, Slick Rick, and Alien Ant Farm in Phoenix, AZ., at the 2001 CMJ music conference in NYC and for the Body Glove fashion show in South Beach, Miami FL.. The band is frequently featured in publications such as, Dig This Real, NYC (front

cover), The Arizona Republic's The Rep (front cover), and in Fender's 2001 Frontline magazine. The band has appeared on Phoenix TV's Ch. 3 The News Show, The Underground and Entertainment Arizona. They are heard and interviewed on radio stations like KXCI, KROQ, 106.3 The Edge, and on 98KUPD where W.O.M.B. performed a live one hour set. The band has released a video to the track Freakin? and a hard cover book entitled W.O.M.B. Warriors Of Make Believe (2000) which includes their original artwork, photography, song lyrics and music. The girls of W.O.M.B. design their own cloths and are creating memorable stage costumes many of which are sold. Their published and nationally distributed art work further serves to draw attention to W.O.M.B.'s music. The band is oozing with talent and creativity and exhibits endless amounts of energy on and off the stage.

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