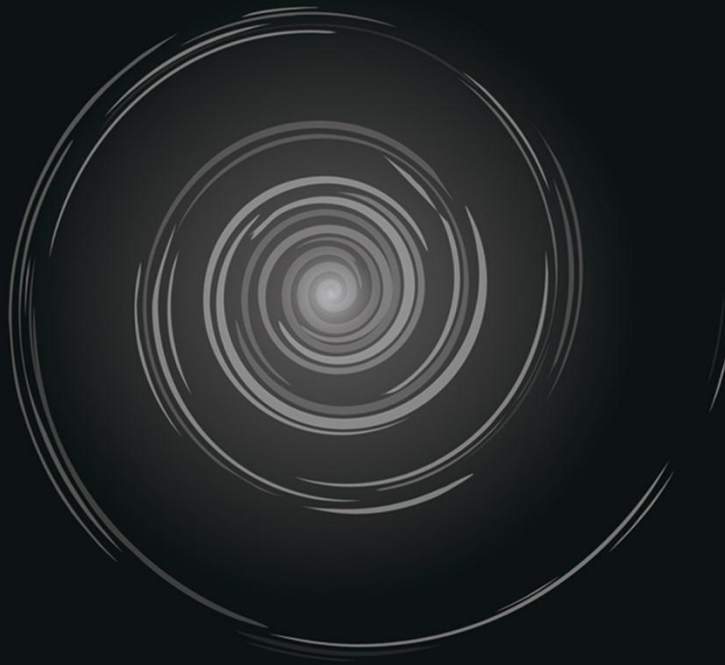
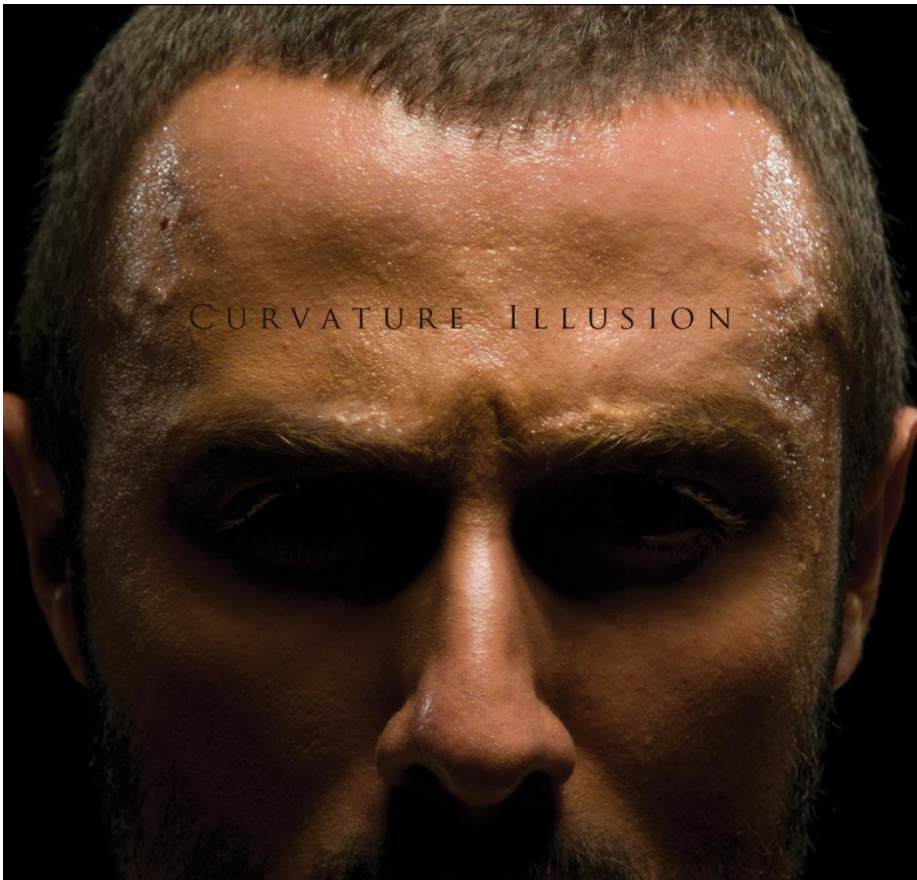


BAYAT POUR



CURVATURE ILLUSION



The Morning Comes and You're All Awake
Unawake; Sleep in With the World's Pain
Your Lone Face Takes Your Mondayish Hands
In Your Sedentary Mournful Bedstand
You're The One Misanthropical Iland

Over God's Recital Highlands
You Don't Know Who You Are
Cause You Know All The Pains
But You Smile On Felons
You Don't Know Who You Are

"Who You Are"

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Electric Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Behnam Shahraki
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

Look At All These Slaveless Teens
Look At All These Tied NERIs
(Filippo Neri - founder of Congregation of the Oratory)
You're So Displeased Of All
Cause The World Doesn't Worth At All

It's The Night, And Your Wings Are Dead
Far Away From Your Corpus On Bed
Whispering By Your Skin's Ears
It's The Wind, Washing Away Your Fears
You're Escaping From All Calm Tomb Hearts
You're Calm 'n Douce With Your Own Heart
You Don't Know Who You Are
You're The One Who Loves All The Imaptient Minds
You're The One Who Loves All The Nameless Nights
You Don't Know Who You Are

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Electric Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Bassist: Babak Riyahipour
Drummer: Arash Pazhand Moghadam
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Hومان Azma
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

“In This Very Lack Of You”

In this very lack of you which my view is remained
My Voice is my chummy, oh wait, my fie's remained

Don't feel shy on my life cause my life is chained
With your windpipe poniard; which is everywhere attained

Beat the time benchmark on my corpus cause it's inane
Whenever my corpus is alive out of your wain

See me through this iconic endeavor again
May be you'll find another me of golden insane

It's calling me over 'n over for you these nights
Those tear drops moving on your squamations' of face bites

I will fight till this harmony of memories wanna fights
To the day which you come and turn of your absence lights

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Acoustic Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Behnam Shahraki
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

“Aged”

I'm the one who's fastidious of the earth misfortune
I'm the one who's bedridden of the minimum commune

I'm breathing the mountains like a pshaw
I'm shouting at the sky with no flaw

I'm the one who's prisoned in its own flesh sheath
I'm the one who's owned an ab-ride (abnormal ride) flow on my lips heath

I'm opening the way for the absence wall
I'm creating my secrecy all in all

Me; that is free and weepy in the aged universe
Me; that is bored of satiation rehearse

My lips and body are getting old, Hand in hand of your sorrow
Like this young old, Stories told in your tomorrow

My fortune was written based on your portion of my drunk heart
Suddenly you behaved like a very thirsty fish 'n right smart

A marvelous living never gonna be gained without who
risks you, picks you, loves you, 'n sometimes bothers you

“Hope horses” were stampeding in dream’s weald,
when your hands were dancing with me; which I never felt

Begging your face all the time just a look
Never got a lovely one, but a hook

You can’t even imagine what I wanted
I’m a love straggler that you hunted

“Straggler”

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Acoustic Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Drummer: Arash Pazhand Moghadam
Bassist: Babak Riyahi Pour
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Behnam Shahraki
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

“Rain Star”

My Night to Dawn,
your perfume was a rain
over the roof of my light eye
Near your breath,
My heart 'n life is a sea
I'll become the storm of your cry

I'll fly from this dream's dross,
making my weepy separation be far
Hey, Your arrival, has swept off my heart's sorrows,
now I'm the heart of the rain star

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Electric and Acoustic Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Behnam Shahraki
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Pianist: Pedram Shahraki
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Behnam Shahraki
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

“Land’s Breath”

May be I was awake
While your lips were kissing mine never again
May be I was a lake
While your hands were touching me as a bane

Rush me, my piece of nude
I’m aside in your dreams, just like you would
Crush me, I’m a sleepy wood
Falling away from my city, just like you could

Call me the flower’s dew
May be someday I’ll become your tears’ blue
Call me the land’s breath blew
You’ll be mine if death promise comes true

Baby I’m all drunk again
Tonight, dreaming you; being my heaven Just Once Again

“No Love”

Never ever ever tell that I'm dead to you
Come on back to me that I'm sere of you

Watch it 'n take it easy that I'm all awake
Your love said to me no love to take

In all these lovely seconds your feeling,
is all rare 'n delicate; which rains the healing

and for each of your shining eye's stars
it writes a sky of songs on my guitar

all my songs are dedicated to you my sweetheart
beshare; that I'll keep this love even apart

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Acoustic and Electric Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Behnam Shahraki
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

My Night to Dawn,
your perfume was a rain
over the roof of my light eye
Near your breath,
My heart 'n life is a sea
I'll become the storm of your cry

“Rain Star”
(Album Closing Mix)

I'll fly from this dream's doss,
making my weepy separation be far
Hey, Your arrival, has swept off my heart's sorrows,
now I'm the heart of the rain star

(Album Closing Mix Extras)

Your cloth bears an effigy of the deity's continent,
And you're touching my whitely named snare
Pass over my stateless (land less) body, though a moment,
Hey, your crossing dust creates my whitely colored nature

Poem Lyricist: Hossein Bayat Pour
Electric Guitarist: Masoud Homayouni
Saxist: Hooman Namdari
Arranger: Mohammad Kabiri
Sound Engineer: Hooman Azma
Music Composer: Hossein Bayat Pour

CURVATURE ILLUSION

BAYAT POUR

PERSIAN TRACKS

- 1 KI HASTI
- 2 DAR IN BOODANEH BI TO
- 3 KOHNEH
- 4 AAVAAREH
- 5 SETAREH BARAN
- 6 NAFASE KHAAK
- 7 BI YAAR
- 8 SETAREH BARAN (ALBUM CLOSING MIX)

ENGLISH TRACKS

- 9 WHO YOU ARE
- 10 IN THIS VERY LACK OF YOU
- 11 AGED
- 12 STRAGGLER
- 13 RAIN STAR (ORIGINAL MIX)
- 14 LAND'S BREATH
- 15 NO LOVE
- 16 RAIN STAR (AC MIX)

Executive Producer: Mohsen Bayat Pour
 Producer: Hossein Bayat Pour

This album is intended to turn the rich Persian moral and conceptual literature into English; in order to create a new taste of English poetry and vocal performance. The current album could be regarded as the first bilingual album in the history which has all its tracks; been performed both in English and Persian. Neither all the tracks' names nor their lyrics are exactly a word by word direct translation, but each single track overallly shares the same concepts in both English and Persian.

Hossein Bayat Pour wants to thank "Zhila Mahjouri" and "Mohsen Bayat Pour" for their unconditional love and support during the album production. A special thank to my father "Kavoos", for his Legacy of magical voice, and music motivation. Lots of appreciation to my love "Setareh", for all those moments; bearing with me, during recording and producing this artwork.

Hossein Bayat Pour appreciates "Masoud Homayouni" playing and improvising such marvellous notes on his electric and acoustic guitar. Hossein Bayat Pour also thanks "Arash Pazhand Moghadam" for his breathtaking Drums sound, "Babak Riyahipour" for his sensational Bass Guitar performance, and "Hooman Namdari" for his extraordinary Sax play.

All English lyrics and Persian poems by Hossein Bayat Pour
 All songs are written and composed by Hossein Bayat Pour
 Artworks and Graphics by Hossein Bayat Pour
 To Love, Peace, Justice, and Duty ...
 September, 2015




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BAYAT POUR

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