

A ballerina in a red dress is captured in mid-air, performing a leap. She is wearing a long, flowing red dress and white ballet slippers. Her right arm is raised high, and her left arm is extended horizontally. Her right leg is bent at the knee, and her left leg is extended horizontally. The background is a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings and arched windows. A crowd of people is visible in the background, some wearing headscarves. The overall color palette is dominated by red and teal.

# RETROELECTRO

reckoning



# RETRO ELECTRO

**Joseph Avalos** Bass, backing vocals

**Christopher Kain** Drums, backing vocals

**Emmett Mayer** Guitar, vocals

**Hugo Miranda** Guitar, vocals

Produced by **Duane Simoneaux** and **Hugo Miranda**

Recorded, engineered, mixed, and mastered by **Duane Simoneaux**  
at OCD Recording and Production in Metairie, Louisiana







like a laser  
fountainhead  
good 'til sunday  
against it all  
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the dancer  
bottle  
winning  
reckoning



A ballerina in a vibrant red dress is captured mid-leap, her arms extended and one leg kicked high. She is positioned in the center of the frame. The background is a grand, ornate hall with high ceilings and arched windows. In the distance, a crowd of people is visible, some standing and some walking. The overall color palette is dominated by reds and oranges, with a dark, shadowed background.

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Above photo and photos on digipak and booklet back covers by Allen Boudreaux

Digipak CD tray and booklet center pages photos by George Ortolano

RetroElectro logo, CD packaging design, and photo manipulations by Emmett Mayer

Nonmanipulated cover and CD dancer photos from Adobe Stock

## like a laser

Struttin' down the runway with those lips  
Nothing says "hello" quite like those hips  
'Cause there's a Point B I need to see  
Won't let the bastards get the best of me

We slip and slide around this marketplace  
They don't know the thinking behind my face  
Every day just tryin' to get on through  
When I only need me some of you

Stand up straight  
You're looking great  
That's all they ever say  
Like a laser

Little punks think they can size me up  
I've been around the block boys, keep it up  
Let me show you young pups how it's done  
Blink an eye, turn around almost

Stand up straight  
You're looking great  
That's all they ever say  
Like a laser

*Guitar solo: Hugo*

Stand up straight  
You're looking great  
That's all they ever say  
Like a laser

Deep inside of me  
I keep the hurricane at bay  
Calm at the center now  
I've got no need to stray  
A focus, a clarity – a lifetime in each day  
The wolves outside my door  
You know I ain't gonna play  
Today...

*Guitar solo: Emmett*

*Lead vocal: Hugo*

*Music: RetroElectro*

*Lyrics: Hugo, Emmett*



# fountainhead

A house, a person  
Seldom has integrity  
In this life I choose  
The best way for me

The hurt only goes...  
Down so far

The purpose determines  
The central idea  
The *Voice of Reason*  
I always hear alone

The hurt only goes...  
Down so far  
And the point is, who?  
Who will stop me?

*Guitar solos: Emmett*

To do what I want  
Is the world's hardest thing  
What I really want  
Takes the greatest courage

The hurt only goes...  
Down so far  
And the point is, who?  
Who will stop me?

—

*Lead vocal: Emmett*

*Music: RetroElectro*

*Lyrics: Emmett,  
inspired by the  
Ayn Rand novel*

# good 'til sunday

Saw you today, you flashed your smile at me  
Then you went away  
Now you're right here in front of me  
Is it fate that you're here, dancing tonight?  
Come with me you know, I'll treat you right

You can trust me, I'll only hurt you  
It will hurt so good  
Take it slow, take it fast, make it last  
Turn the lights down  
Give me a chance, not one more word  
Tonight I'll be your world

It's obvious you want to leave this place  
It doesn't end tonight  
We could have pure bliss in our embrace  
Something I can't miss, please hold me tight  
Come with me you know, I'll treat you right

You can trust me, I'll only hurt you  
It will hurt so good  
Take it slow, take it fast, make it last  
Turn the lights down  
Give me a chance, not one more word  
Tonight I'll be your world

*Guitar solo: Hugo*

Coming to you  
You're coming to me  
Let this feeling  
Overtake you  
You can trust me  
I'll only hurt you  
Turn the lights down  
Tonight I'll be your world

—

*Lead vocal: Hugo*

Original version by Flavor Savior  
*Music: Freddie Misquez, Mike Guffey,  
Justin Woods, and Joseph Avalos*

*Lyrics: Joseph*

# against it all

Be the torrent of the moment  
I have always been the wave  
A burning, polar method  
Time to defend the Knave

We rise above the silence  
And the many who “know” that way  
No wars end in violence  
A million smiles to go and pay

See hypocrisy and the haters on display  
You know me, they owe me

Against it all – You see it!  
Against it all – Believe it!  
Against it all – You mean it!

A grinning troll to think about it  
Mad pronouncement in my sway  
To try and fool the pretty ones  
Laughing all along the way

See hypocrisy and the haters on display  
You know me, they owe me

Against it all – You see it!  
Against it all – Believe it!  
Against it all – You mean it!

*Guitar solo: Hugo*

---

*Lead vocals: Emmett, Hugo*

*Music: RetroElectro*  
*Lyrics: Emmett*

# running in time

Will it all begin the same?  
Living on beyond our time  
Will it all just end the same?  
Breathing all again

Will we live beneath the sea?  
Travel on between the stars?  
Breathe our last beneath the sun?  
Breathing out the flame

Running in time, to the end  
The ceiling is curved... once again

Livin’ on and on this isle  
Would it all evolve the same?  
Feeling the sun  
Flaming out again

Will it all remain the same?  
Write all this down!  
Dreaming is out,  
In eyes bloom

Running in time, to the end  
The ceiling is curved, to transcend  
The illusion besot... is now

*Guitar solo: Emmett*

Running in time, to the end  
The ceiling is curved once again  
The illusion besot  
An obscene old man...  
Will it begin, the same?

*Guitar solo: Hugo*

Running in time, to the end  
The ceiling is curved, to transcend  
The illusion besot  
An obscene old man...  
Will it end, the same?

---

*Lead vocal: Hugo*

*Music: RetroElectro*  
*Lyrics: Emmett*



# reckoning

**Emmett Mayer**

Guitar, vocals

**Hugo Miranda**

Guitar, vocals

**Christopher Kain**

Drums, backing vocals

**Joseph Avalos**

Bass, backing vocals

Produced by

**Duane Simoneaux**  
and **Hugo Miranda**

Recorded, engineered, mixed, and  
mastered by **Duane Simoneaux**  
at OCD Recording and Production  
in Metairie, Louisiana.





# athena

Reporter asked about the incident  
That last night... the last night  
I was body man for the Senator  
That last night... the last night  
He staked it all upon the common man  
And it cost him... yeah, it cost him

And it was late, that December  
And the rain was coming down  
You were there that night  
I know, I remember  
And the rain was coming down

Reporter asked if you were involved in it  
That last night... the last night  
You were in my bed each night the week before  
And it cost him... yeah, it cost him

And it was late, that December  
And the rain was coming down  
You were there that night  
I know, I remember  
And the rain was coming down

*Guitar solo: Hugo*

Athena

—

*Lead vocal: Hugo*

*Music: RetroElectro*

*Lyrics: Emmett*

# the dancer

Perchance to dream, she dances alone in the moonlight  
She bares her scars and dares you to walk away  
A flicker in the dark captured in the moment  
A calm recollection is going to have to wait

Fiction of resistance, a plausible existence  
Like a moth to a flame, you see her behind the glass  
Through the metal and the pain balance out the moment  
A calm recollection is going to have to wait

'Cause she don't need someone like you  
And I know what to do  
'Cause she don't need someone like you  
And I...

See little sister dancin' there in the moonlight  
Even though it's dark, I can still see her face  
I saw you walk away and leave her  
Now I'm gonna take your place

'Cause she don't need someone like you  
And I know what to do  
'Cause she don't need someone like you  
And I...

*Guitar solo: Emmett*

—

*Lead vocal: Emmett*

*Keyboard: Duane Simoneaux*

*Music: RetroElectro*

*Lyrics: Emmett*



# b o t t l e

See the world through a bottle  
And every night's the same  
Time is closing in on me  
Dark angel knows my name

Been a long time coming on  
I've seen one too many dawns  
The symptom or the problem?  
The answer's in the bottle

Nothing I can do  
It's all because of you  
Nothing I can do

*Guitar solos: Emmett*

Wasn't always this way  
I can't see another day  
Sickened, nil, and hollow  
Crawl back in the bottle

Nothing I can do  
It's all because of you  
Nothing I can do

Wasn't always this way  
I can't see another day  
Sickened, nil, and hollow  
Crawl back in the bottle

See the world through a bottle  
And every night's the same  
The dryness of reality  
Has left me without blame...

Nothing I can do  
It's all because of you  
Nothing I can do

—

*Lead vocal: Emmett*

*Music: RetroElectro*

*Lyrics: Emmett*

# w i n n i n g

Wasn't long ago  
But way back in the day  
Riverwalls and alcohol  
Melodies at play

We started up and then  
Went as far as it could go  
Went off the rails somewhere  
I really just don't know

The second time around  
Might be a new beginning  
But I knew it all along  
It doesn't feel like winning

Now we're back around  
To have another go  
Older, wiser, are really not  
All that apropos

With us its "always" good  
In an adequate kind of way  
Way back when and now  
Are really just the same

*Guitar solo: Hugo*

Here we go around  
Back where it all began  
Sometimes you have to go away  
To come back again

The second time around  
Might be a new beginning  
But I knew it all along  
It doesn't feel like winning

The second time around  
Sitting on the sidewalk  
Thinking of a Maiden song  
Doesn't feel like winning

Don't know what it is  
But I know what it ain't

—

*Lead vocal: Hugo*

*Music: RetroElectro*

*Lyrics: Emmett*



# r e c k o n i n g

I knew when, you came around  
It would be the end of me  
After all, even now  
I know what you need to be  
  
'Cause I know...  
When it's...  
Feeling time

*Guitar solo: Emmett*

It didn't take, all that long  
'til I learned you how to see  
Just what it is, I'll make it clear  
Just what you need to need

'Cause I know...  
When it's...  
Feeling time

Bring the reckoning  
You talk right into me  
'Cause girl you so unreal  
Got the Christmas feel

*Guitar solos: Hugo*

Bring the reckoning  
You talk right into me  
'Cause girl you so unreal  
Got the Christmas feel

*Lead vocals: Hugo, Emmett*

*Music: RetroElectro*  
*Lyrics: Emmett*

# RETROELECTRO

**RetroElectro** would like to thank:

Duane Simoneaux, OCD  
Recording and Production, John  
Maracich, Anne Webbeking, Jack  
Miele, Chris Trentecosta, Robert  
Norton, Travis Acosta, Allen  
Boudreaux, Fudge Recording  
Studio, Music Shed Studios,  
David LaBrosse, Sandy Maillho,  
Neil Heusel, Owen Pascual, Dave  
Thiel, Sam Stiltner, Scott Frilot,  
Kassie Netherland, Anthony  
Cusimano, George Ortolano, The  
Dive Bar, The Twist of Lime,  
DMacs, The Corner Pub, Banks  
Street Bar, House of Blues Parish,  
Floating Boxspring, Spillway,  
Bobby Hill, Space Metal, The  
Dandywines, Deadly Fists of Kung  
Fu, and Flavor Savior.

**Joseph** would like to thank: My wife Cathy, who  
has supported me and the band since our  
first show. And thanks to Anne Webbeking for  
introducing me to this fine group of fellas.

**Chris** would like to thank: My wonderful wife  
Vivian for the unbelievable support  
throughout the years. Martin, Juanita, Marty,  
Gina, Troy, Stephanie, Darren, James, and  
Angela. In memory of my little brother James.  
You will be missed always!

**Emmett** would like to thank: Jennifer, Evan,  
Jake, and Sarah; Ike, Ann, and Erin; Holy  
Terror, Free Beer, Lost Cause, Voice of Reason,  
and Rain; Dead Rebecca and Peabody; Paul  
Fresty and Harold Schwander for help in  
birthing two of these songs.

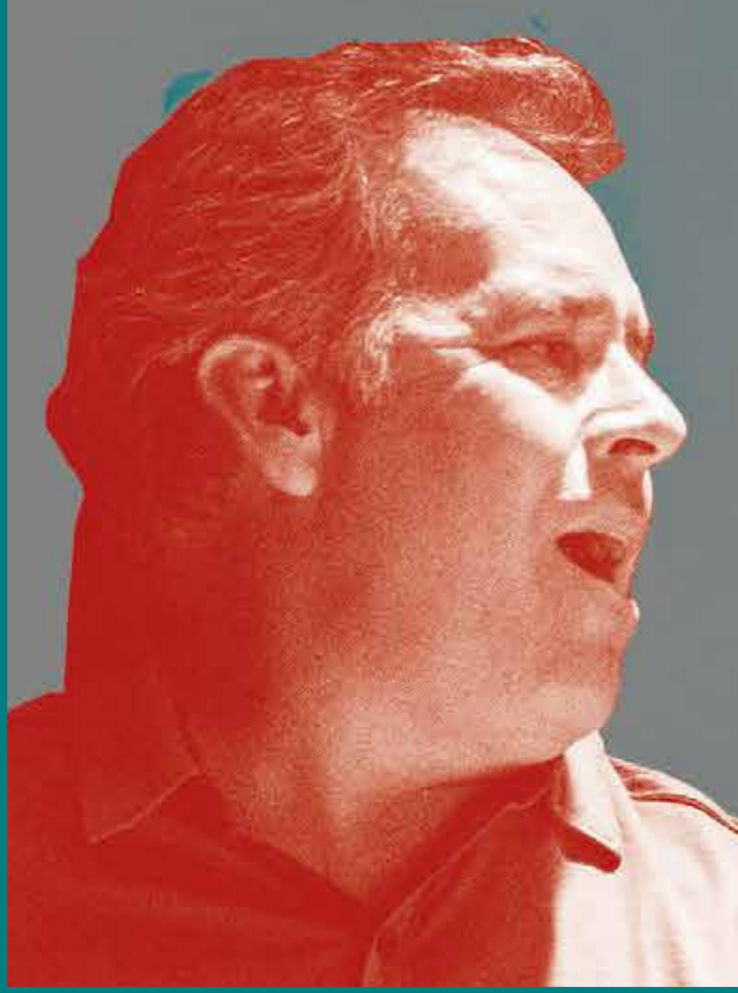
**Hugo** would like to thank: All my family and  
friends for all the support through the years!



hugo miranda



christopher kain



emmett mayer



joseph avalos





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RETROELECTRO

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