



- Industrial Christ All We Are
- Prokofiev Love Shine
- We Are Together
- Separate Nothing Means Anything To Me
- Bach Minuet
- Last Thing I Feel Chopin Nocturne in Eflat
- Downward
- Look In My Head
- When I Was A Kid
- Rhapsodie für eine Gitarre We Are The People



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Tim Bushong, Mike Leeson, Zac Thompson

Madison Thompson and McKenzie Thompson

Mastered by J. Powell at Steinhaus Executive Producer: Matthew B. Hunt Recorded and mixed by Tim Bushong Photos taken by Jerry McBroom Layout design/Artwork by Alonso Espinoza www.pixeltool.com.ve or www.pixeltool.darkfolio.com

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Music and singing has been the passion of my soul. Thanks to everyone that has shared the passion. There are too many to list but I will mention Sharon my wife and my boys Megan, Alex, Zach, and Jordan. They have endured much. Mike Leeson who went above and beyond what we could have imagined. Tim Bushong and his wonderful family for making us feel right at home. Mike Brown and his commitment to see this project reach those to whom it is intended. Chris Irvine for his long riendship and blessing to this work. Aimee for the chocolates, Diana for the pickles, and Cheryl for the bears.

For supporting me with their love and encouragement. I would like to thank Michelle, Madison and McKenzie. Musically, I expect great things from my girls in the future. To my parents Philip and Linda who have supported Bride and my music longer than anyone. The great people I get to work with Mike I will fly one day. Dale, is this really it?

Claudia for being exactly who you are, because who you are is exactly what I need. I love you and our life together. Jake, Josh, Grace, and John for sharing your lives with me. The unbelievable staff at First Christian Church of Louisville: Brian Gerard, Phil Copeland, Paula Bernd, Jeanie Ash, Ginny Brown, and Debbie McCune. My church family at FCC Louisville who supports me and loves me for who I am, the youth leaders at FCC who continue to inspire me: Stephanie Copeland, Kathy Hollin, Sandy Selby, Cliff Brownmiller, and Melissa Glancy. And thanks to the AWESOME youth of FCC for the privilege of being your minister and your friend; you've taught me more than you can know. Dale and Troy Thompson for the opportunity and vehicle to do awesome things. Tim Bushong for the great sounds, and Heidi Bushong for the great hospitality. Thank you Jesus for your unconditional and unending love and grace.

My wife Dee for the endless love and support. The A.S.N. program at Ivy Tech for loaning me out for this project. Bill Burshears for use of his beloved Taylor guitar. Phil Bright at SupEARior Sound Studio. Dale & Troy Thompson, Jerry McBroom and G.D. Watts- It was a blast fellas!!

BRIDE, for letting me rawk these killer grooves with them - "I'm riff-spent!"; Jerry McBroom, for being such a great friend and brother all these years; all my dear friends in Hong Kong and Japan; HeartSong CP Church for always supporting me; my family for believing in me; and finally JESUS, without whom I could do NOTHING (John 15:5).

r: Glenn Watts Ad (Except where noted) Steve Osbourne Lyrics: Dale Thompson s: Tim Bushong, Mike Leeson, Zac Thompson Madison Thompson performing Nocture in Eb and McKenzie Thompson performing Fur Elise.

By the blood from the fire/Tasted death lifts them higher/Nothing stronger than I know/The Father Son and Holy Ghost/Christ the King the Prophet and Priest/He has become all things despite of me/Had a price upon His head/Fanatics and zealots wanted Him dead/Gentle Savior close your eyes/The Light will never die/Revolution from His side/Every soul is made alive/No more secrets, mysteries /and there is no more doubt/Free gift came upon all men /Nothing left to figure out/In the beginning there was a garden/It's all creation in the mind of man/And there was knowledge abundant life/God of the Ages divine plan/As the stars shine in the night sky/Like the promise of just One Seed/Resurrection at the first Light/Is a person brought out in me.

So much to love so much to hate/So much to care for now it's too late/All we are all that we give/Too much to forgive/All we lost at any cost/All that we save at the cross/So much to build so much to burn/So much to break got to take my turn/So much to give so much to take/So much apathy so much at stake/All that we are all the sacrifice/All that we save All

# Performance: Steve Osbourne.

I was fragile and was hungry/He gave me His life for my soul/He gave me His time/Because I was preoccupied/He understands all my weakness/His nature was divine flesh/He placed value upon my heart/Promised a good measure of perfect holiness/Grace I want to hold you Grace I want to know you/Forgive my sins from my dry throat/He never abandoned hope/Press your letter against my lips/Of the eternal love shine/Save me and I shall be saved/His revolution is clear/He made His love too hard to resist/Change this sinner with love and not fear/In My Patience Pocesses My Soul!

Many years ago I saw a great light/Everything that was wrong suddenly became right/I learned the mysteries of the whole universe/But I can't share them now cause things will get worse/I might say and do unexplainable things/I might be real or I could be a dream/But mark my word they will come true/Don't hold back just do what I do/We are together you and I/So don't fight me or excite me/Or wish to die/We are together you and I/I have seen the world from a million miles away/Through the eyes of God so don't be dismayed/Euphoric glimpse's of eternal bliss/Don't turn your head this is something you don't want to miss/I know what's in the heart of every person that I see/Their fears and desires were put there by me/One day you'll see me and I'll be gone/Count this as an invitation to come along.

Never make a promise that you can't keep/And only pray for the things that you most seek/Never make a wish that you might regret/Hope only for the things you're unafraid to confess/Never use empty words in a hollow head/Or bury your dreams with the walking dead/Never doubt the power of the water and blood/Resurrection is a man and his name is love/Sitting on top a steeple so high/I am proud and touching the sky/I can see for a million miles/From this exalted place/l can see your future so clear/l'll ring those bells/For tomorrow we'll dine/Never let the power rattle your bones/Or ride the pale horse all alone/Never unlock a forbidden latch/Within an itching head there is always a sin to scratch/Never loose everything that you have embraced/And never panic when you think it has all's been erased/Never think the devil is a red man with horns/Why would you wish you'd had never been born/Like lightening touches the ground/My hand is on your heart/l can squeeze in a little fear/So go ahead and cling to your old rugged cross/He's not hanging round no more/Your religion can't save you now/Violate, violate tell you about a tragedy/Violate, violate, life's realites/Suck me in, suck me in, cut me deep/Make no mistake you're going to bleed.

Motivated by reflexes/Dragging air of remote disdain/Sober the self grim satisfaction/From the tides of time refrain/Surf the pulse in my ears/Unraveled string of consciousness/Receding fear behind the darkness/Yearning for the God I trust/Nothing More I Can Say/Separate Yourself From Them/Consumed sentiment blind emotion/Interlace through common belief/Sacrificed all they loved/For the Savior that died as a thief/Nibble at the fringes of circumspect/Harvest the shredded doubt/Gather what little remains/And faith will quench the drought.

Underground is where I want to live/Feel mother earth against my skin/I would crawl through her veins never pretend/My face would be pale never chapped by the wind/I would send roses to all my friends/They will ask how much did you spend?/Someone will ask what will God do next?/Maybe another world a little less complex/I can't cry anymore/Nothing means anything to me/In this world you can loose your faith/But you're just guessing at what a waits/Better put your faith in God and just believe/Or you will be eating dirt just like me.

## et Performance: Steve Osbourne.

I stole the colors from the rainbow/I took the shine from the sun/I captured the rain from the sky/And brought a flower from my mind/lf you are real to me/Show yourself to me/I waited for the most perfect day/Before the stars lit the night/l gave the moon to you in hand/And wiped the tears from your face/Let love be the last thing l feel (4x)/I was lost in the traverse sound/The world of glitter and shine/I won't tell you how it feels/When we run out of time.

Dale and Troy Thompson formed Bride in 1986. As brothers, they many years prior to that using several different band names. At the time, it was impossible to see that this creation would last throughout three decades. During all of the travel, performances and recordings, Bride has stayed true to the message of salvation through Jesus Christ. Dale and Troy would like to thank their fans personally for the support they have given to create Tsar Bomba as well as for their support throughout the years.

It's never dark enough /Somehow there's always light/lt's never deep enough/Somehow there's always sight/lt's never covered enough/Somehow it can be seen/lt's never far enough/Somehow it's always keen/lt's never cold enough/The sun it always shines/It's never lonely enough/The thought is so sublime/Where can I go where the voices fade/In the deepest hell it won't go away/Drowning in my tears there's always hope/Falling endlessly downward/I have no more, sins to confess/My regret/Don't, don't lift me up/Don't cry for me/Don't say a prayer.

We all want more than what we have/Living life by snatch and grab/What's mine is yours what yours is mine/We're going to fast to read the signs/Falling headlong at the speed of sound/Smoke and flames rolling from the ground/We are the lightening flash across the sky/Shinning bright until we fade and die/Look in my Head/When you see me burning/Look in my Head/Keep a beat/Look in my Head/Just a heavy groovin'/Look in my Head/To the mercy seat/l see you are living in the house of pain/Do you love or do you still refrain?/I am the angel from the darkness I ride/Hell ain't so bad with God by your side.

I collect baseball cards/Write short stories all day/I play my guitar/Until my dying day I play/I play army in the backyard/No one is harmed to day/Been in prison since the ay I was born/A slave to the flesh today/I escaped without the drugs/Escaped into my own mind/l escaped without the drugs/l have nightmares most every night/The same old dream today/No one comes to deliver me/But I pray, yes I pray/Wish I could remember more/But my memory it fades/I see my brother go past /On a motor bike today/Here I sit, in this life, nothing has changed/In this life no one that I love gets killed/Everyone has hot wheels/I grew up over night God watches over me/I put away my childish ways/Now I'm free yes I'm free/I've forgotten who I am but you reminded me of who I'm not.

(Solo Guitar Arr. by Steven Osbourne & Kit Morgan. Music by Frederick Mercury © Glenwood Music Corporation, EMI Music Publishing) Recorded by Steve Osbourne in a single performance.

My God is a God of war and peace/We battle the lies spreading disease/My life is a sacrifice that's why I see/You are either for or against me/l am a man of complexities/l pray that you see the Christ inside of me/l am the storm clouds full of rain/Heaven will open you can't contain/I am the Saint that broke the curse/I am the monk of a thousand births/We are the people (x4)/Fireball coming right out of the sky/See the glow light in my eyes/You swear that we are all going to die/I say Hallelujah I'll take that ride.