



Montecristo

A Deep Sleep

Life goes as fast as the speed of light

*For our beloved friend, Andy Julias (1955 - 2016)*



A misty morning was passing by the shadow of the Sahara  
Riding the footsteps of a man from Macedonia  
Remembering a commander, undefeated in battles  
Leading my way to the city of Alexandria

He grew up in Pella under Aristotle's supervision  
Reclaimed the throne after his father's assassination  
His mother, Olympias, was the queen of serpents  
Behind the curtain she countenanced a scenario

He challenged Darius III, the king of Persia  
Who was scared to death leaving his troops in disarray  
Strategy and courage, the keys to victory  
The Persian Empire now belonged to Macedonia

He killed the kings but not their families  
Restored the city and continued the journey  
Demonstrated leadership, ethics and spirit  
The greatest commander in human history

He married Roxana to secure his power  
By then the commander was ready to strike again  
He caught a fever when he set foot in India  
Was he poisoned or was it Malaria?

He always led his army from the front line  
And called his soldiers all by name  
He travelled a distance across the sea  
To reach a horizon that no eye could see

Hail the great Alexander...!



Remember the reflection on the lake  
Streams of water flowed into the river  
A small forest beside our village  
Smell of dew before sunrise  
Singing birds opened a new day  
A ray of colors extended in the sky

The sound of machines broke the day  
Falling trees and drilling of soil  
Greediness overwhelmed the minds  
Mother Nature started to cry

When did the flood come for the first time?  
When did the haze come for the first time?  
When did the water start to look cloudy?  
Invisible hands are all around us  
Under the name of modernization  
Under the name of globalization

Hold on... what are we looking for?  
Hold on... why are we hungry for more?  
Between the conscious and unconscious minds  
Life goes as fast as the speed of light

*The Man  
In A Wheelchair*



He studies distant objects millions of light-years away  
He tells the world a brief history of time  
And predicts the future of humankind

His imagination travels far  
beyond space and time  
A secret key to the universe  
He rocks the orthodox mind

As the big bang occurs again and again  
There are millions of possibilities of life out there  
"Don't you dare contact aliens"  
"Because you are very much inferior"  
The multiverse makes more sense than a universe

He never surrenders to the deadly ALS, inspiring many lives  
Keep talking, keep going, yeah  
He liberates human race from superstition  
Away from hell and paradise  
And brings to the world a new horizon

You're the Charles Darwin of astronomy  
You're the Sigmund Freud of cosmology

He never surrenders to the deadly ALS, inspiring many lives  
Keep talking, keep going, yeah  
He liberates human race from superstition  
Away from hell and paradise  
The man in a wheelchair, I salute you!





SIMPLE TRUTH

I don't drive a Bentley  
I don't understand about Hermès  
I don't know about Louis Vuitton  
I am not familiar with skins of pythons  
I can't buy you a diamond ring  
Or take you out for fine dining

I can't give you such kinds of luxuries  
I don't treat you like a queen of the Aegean sea  
I don't send you a bouquet of Lilies  
But I'll walk you to the gardens of Tivoli

I am just an everyday person  
I don't comprehend haute couture  
I can't prevent you from having nightmares  
But I'll ease you with fresh air  
I'll always wipe your tears  
I'll be your guardian against your fears

I am the whisper in your ears  
And I am the green grass in your sight  
It's a simple truth, it's just a simple truth  
But it's worth much more than a thousand words

I can't give you such kinds of luxuries  
I don't treat you like a queen of the Aegean sea  
Sometimes a truth is covered by many lies  
Or hidden somewhere above the lonely empty sky  
But a simple truth is just like a rainbow  
It shows up in front of your naked eyes



*ballerina*

Dark clouds covered the sky  
The wind began to sway the trees  
As the water touched the ground  
I took a shelter in a mosaic-decorated dome

A poster of a lady standing on her toe had caught my eyes  
It wasn't my cup of tea but I needed to while away the hours  
As I sat down the overture started to play  
She looked like a swan, graceful and calm  
On her stunning movements  
Never seen anything like this before

Running and leaping, ballerina  
Spinning and standing like a candlestick  
As light as a feather but strong as steel  
As firm as a stone but smooth as silk  
She flew and floated for a moment  
Slid down and glided aside elegantly  
Ballerina... Ballerina...

My ballerina...  
Keep on dancing, light up your dreams  
Flying high with your theater of mind  
Aware of every second of your existence  
Bring all of you into the present  
And time will be on your side  
Time will be on your side!



This is a story about friendship  
An ordinary man with a terminal disease  
Taken to the hospital by his longtime school mates  
His arm was attached to needles and tubing  
Blood drops dripped as time was ticking by

Trying to smile, he said, "I am alright"  
I looked into his eyes and hoped he was right  
I passed him an album and told some stories  
Though I knew his pain would not vanish

Couldn't find the right thing to say  
"Keep-up the fight" didn't sound like good advice  
Just let the silence speak my words  
Not sure, was it a good luck or goodbye?

He locked up his emotions well  
But his eyes couldn't lie, he was dying  
Didn't believe in miracles  
Wished I would see one that night

He asked me if I was afraid of dying  
I said "Yes, I am", I wasn't lying  
"But it may be like a deep sleep state of mind"  
"Egos are dissolved and existence is absorbed by the universe"  
"You won't remember anything just like when you're a little child"

His life went on minute by minute as hard as it was  
Suffering and difficult times abound  
And finally there was silence  
The leaf had fallen to the ground

Words by Eric Martoyo Music by Alvin Anggakusuma & Eric Martoyo

Arrangement by Alvin Anggakusuma

Dedicated to Alex, RIP on 27 June 2012 at 11.48 pm

Jakarta



A  
BLESSING  
OR  
A  
CURSE?

There was a time when things were so simple  
Just playing around till the sun went down  
Singing along under the moonlight  
Lying down facing the sky  
Counting stars making their way  
As if we had lived only for that day

Wind blows cheered laughter  
Entertained our empty minds  
The world was so kind

Slow but sure time changes everything  
Knowledge carries responsibility  
Many things to foresee  
And a future to care and worry about

Childhood...  
When we don't judge and have no prejudice  
So pure and innocent  
Childhood...  
Time moves forward in a straight line  
It will never come back again

Now I am here all alone  
In the middle of the ocean  
Shall I move on?  
Do I have any option?  
You to answer the questions





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POINT

## Chapter One: Here I am

She was standing on the dark side of her prison cell  
It was the day she'd been waiting for  
A woman who refused to live and talk to anyone  
but at last she let me in  
"I'm gonna tell you a story of mine  
cause I won't be anywhere by tonight"  
(She didn't know where to begin...  
too much to tell... too much to say...  
then her voice echoed in the air)

## Chapter Two: First Encounter with Hell

Her father often told her that  
all wealthy men were saints  
but she could never understand  
Till an old man who promised  
to write-off his debt  
married her when she was seventeen  
"The quiet and cold nights brought hell into my life"  
"I was wondering why He wasn't always on my side"  
"In one fine morning I quietly  
walked out the door, setting myself free"  
"And followed the neon sign  
to find a new destiny"

## Chapter Three: Dark Age

"The mystery of fate had brought me  
to every man with a shining crown"  
"Known only by their initials"  
"Just look at their smiling faces  
on the front covers of magazines"  
"All about hypocrisy"

## Chapter Four: Renaissance

"Days and years had gone  
with all the sweat and tears"  
"It was time to leave the dishonorable life"  
"Then here he came,  
The Big Brother of The Sun"  
"When I said "No",  
he started talking with his gun"  
"As I ran for cover,  
two strong hands dragged me down"  
"I grabbed the gun, "Bang, bang, bang"...  
three seconds without a sound...  
the man fell to the ground"  
"Every truth has its own price...  
and here I am..."



Rendezvous

We were one when we had nothing  
Conquered our egos just like a hero  
A thousand hours of contemplation  
Many years of work to find the sound  
We finally got the tune  
But the evil came along too soon

The ties got unbound  
The feelings were gone  
We were not connecting anymore  
We lived different lives  
But the music kept echoing inside

Here comes the morning light for a rendezvous  
Turn on the passion, the mood follows through  
Leave behind the arguments and all the differences  
Plug in the gears, crank up the volume  
Play it out loud, bewitch the crowd

Let the music consume your senses  
Allow the words to occupy your thoughts  
Fly your imagination across the horizon  
Until your shadow can't follow you  
Play it out loud, bewitch the crowd



Gerimis yang panjang di ujung Nusa Raya  
Jadi deras, dijentik kehendakNya  
Menghentakkan isi bumiku  
Jadi cerita bencana

Bertahun, membangun, sekejap tak sisa  
Harta jiwa pun para bunga bangsa  
Tuhan kuatkan mereka  
Yang tertinggal penuh duka

Nanggroe!!!  
Jeritkan tangismu, paparkan duka  
Meski tak usai...

Nanggroe!!!  
Panjatkan doa, mintakan  
S'mangat untuk berdiri, seribu tahun lagi

Berikan percaya, bebaskan pilihan  
Biarkan Nanggroe tentukan sendiri  
Arah mana jalan kembali pulang  
S'moga itu, bijaksana

Nanggroe!!!  
Jeritkan tangismu, paparkan duka  
Meski tak usai...

Nanggroe!!!  
Panjatkan doa, mintakan  
S'mangat untuk berdiri, seribu tahun lagi

Eric Martoyo

Lead Vocal

Fadhil Indra  
Piano, Keyboards, Vocals



Rustam Effendy

Guitars

Alvin Anggakusuma  
Guitars, Backing Vocals

# Haposan Pangaribuan

Bass Guitar

# Keda Panjaitan

## Drums



Rustam Effendy

Fadhil Indra

Alvin Anggakusuma

Eric Martoyo

Haposan Pangaribuan

Keda Panjaitan

## Eric Martoyo

I thank the feelings of excitement, admiration,  
love, compassion, anxiety, guilt, and  
nothingness that trigger me to write.

My special thanks go to the editors of my lyrics,  
Budi Kurniawan, Yohanes Rolland and Haposan Pangaribuan  
for making the stories sound smooth.

I also thank my lovely wife and beloved daughter,  
Yenny Kristina and Melody Amadeus,  
for their unconditional support during  
the recording of this album.

## Fadhil Indra

I would like to dedicate the music from  
“A DEEP SLEEP” album of Montecristo  
to all of you!

Words are powerless to express  
my endless gratitude to the lovely  
family of mine, Bunda, Biru, Bias.

Thanks to all my bandmates in Montecristo!  
Keep inspiring each other, ever!  
Hail the great music for life!  
(Alhamdulillah wa Syukurillah).

## Rustam Effendy

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## Alvin Anggakusuma

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my father and mother in laws (Ayah & Ibu),  
my sister Merli,

and finally Bung Benny Kurniawan (bunkkbenzz)  
who challenged my creative ideas to emerge  
from out of the ordinary.

## Haposan Pangaribuan

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The Links, FLIM, Balance,

Veriko Indra & Benny Fitra Kurniawan.

## Keda Panjaitan

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the 8 amazing years of musical journey!



After more than 3 years of recording process,  
we have finally accomplished this work-of-art  
filled with new exciting challenges and higher standards.

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for their time, support, and friendship, without whom  
this sophomore album would not have been possible:

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BackBeat Studio,  
PULLend Studio,  
and Third Eye Studio.

## Credit Title

Executive Producer: Eric Martoyo  
Produced by Montecristo

All guitar, bass, piano & keyboards tracks  
and backing vocals recorded at Mixsynch Studio, Cikini, Jakarta

All lead vocals on track no. 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 9, 10, and all drum tracks  
recorded at Mekel Music Studio, Pondok Indah, Jakarta

All lead vocals on track no. 5 and 8 recorded at  
BackBeat Studio, Cipete Raya, Jakarta

Recording Engineer: Benny Fitra Kurniawan  
All tracks mixed at PULLend Studio, Ciganjur, Jakarta by Veriko Indra  
All songs mastered at Studios 301, Sydney, Australia by Steve Smart

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Creative Advisors: Djito Kasilo and Nicholas Kosasih

The album is produced and printed in Indonesia  
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## Photo Credits

Cover, Tracks 1 and 10  
and Band photography by

Anton Ismael and  
Third Eye Studio Team

Track 2 photography by

Zadiraka Evgenii  
and Alex Hubenov  
via Shutterstock

Track 3 photography by

Peter Nadolski  
via Shutterstock

Track 4 photography by

BLISS  
(Albert Prabowo,  
Patricia Elle,  
Thomas Adhi Nugroho,  
Wira Dhamma Putra)

with props by Alex Tesalonika  
and Jemmy Santoso

Track 5 photography by

Anton Ismael and  
Third Eye Studio Team  
  
with Cita Salim  
as Ballerina

Track 6 photography by

Anton Ismael and  
Third Eye Studio Team  
  
with tattoo by  
Danang Prihantoro

Track 7 photography by

Anton Ismael and  
Third Eye Studio Team

with Rich Carey  
via Shutterstock

Track 8 photography by

Anton Ismael and  
Third Eye Studio Team

with Mie Ahmt  
via iStock

Track 9 photography by

Anton Ismael and  
Third Eye Studio Team

with props by  
Backbeat Studio

Digital imaging by Heru Suryoko

**MONTECRISTO**




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10 Nanggroe  
(Biar Mereka Tentukan Sendiri)

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