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THE OFFICIAL LYRICOGRAPHY SERIES

STONE JAMES

Artist · Vocals

NURSERY RHYME SUBVERSION · R&B · GRUNGE · ALT ROCK · WITNESS ARCHITECTURE
SONIC SANCTUARY · SUBVERSIVE PRAYERS



SEEKERIUM



STONE JAMES · BIO

Artist · Vocals

NURSERY RHYME SUBVERSION · R&B · GRUNGE · ALT ROCK · WITNESS ARCHITECTURE
SONIC SANCTUARY · SUBVERSIVE PRAYERS
MUSICBRAINZ · DISCOGS · SPOTIFY · APPLE MUSIC · AMAZON MUSIC · YOUTUBE

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HIS STORY

Stone doesn't explain himself. He never has.
Born in Manitoba. Spent years moving - through cities, through studios, through situations most people would have left sooner. He started as a roadie. One night the singer was sick and someone pointed at Stone. He was better than their guy. It caused a rift. He left. That's how it started.

He works with session musicians. No band. No bullshit. He saves what he can, stays somewhere long enough to write, then moves on. Right now that somewhere is a warehouse loft in Boyle Heights, Los Angeles. He's been doing this long enough to fill an album.
He is twenty-eight. Five foot eight, shaved head, green eyes, gold hoops in both ears. Red bandana on his wrist. Silver chain that's older than he is. He is not interested in being famous. He is interested in being honest. That's Witness Architecture - not decoration, not performance. What he has seen and what he has carried.

R&B, grunge, alt-rock - distinct styles, not blended. Eddie Vedder's weight, James Brown's command. Voice as primary instrument. Poetic Engineer methodology. Neural Rupture Syntax running underneath. Music as release, not performance.

Stone is APRA AMCOS registered and released through Seeker James Publishing.

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ALBUM
HAPPY BIRTHDAY

(UPC: 882422758192) (RELEASE DATE: 14 JANUARY 2027)

(01) CUTTING TEETH (3:14)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00113

(02) LEFT WITH YOUR SCARS (3:48)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00114

(03) HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN (SJV) (4:19)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00115

(04) AGENT ORANGE (3:33)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00116

(05) ON THE DOWN (3:30)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00117

(06) NECTAR (3:58)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00118

(07) STILL WATERS (4:04)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00119

(08) JUST NOTHIN' (4:53)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00120

(09) PAID IN FULL (3:55)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00121

(10) BARKING CROW (4:07)
ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00122

CUTTING TEETH

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00113 (3:14)

Written by: SEEKER JAMES · Vocals by STONE JAMES
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I cut my teeth on living
Learning from the doing
Witnessing the fall
Of what it's like to be man

Placed in centres
Taught to lose our way
Chest tight
Pent up anger
Approaching danger

Don't you feel for me
We're in that same song
Belting out our days
Feeling so very long
The time we spend
Fighting off the noise
Of those angel's wings
Don't you cry for me
Don't you do it
You'd only be living that lie
Just you let it be

Cut my teeth on living
Learning from the doing
Witnessing the fall
Of what it's like
Where will you be
When age wears us down
Setting that stage
For the time
We are set free
From the corded knots
That bind our hands

(cont...)

CUTTING TEETH

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00113 (3:14)

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(cont...)

Into that next realm
We will go
Yeah mmmhmmm
We will go
Sweating that desert
Sun like a hammer
Beating on the skin

Don't you feel for me
We're in that same song
Belting out our days
Feeling so very long
The time we spend
Fighting off the noise
Of those angel's wings
Don't you cry for me
You'd only be living that lie
Just you let it be

I had what I had
Just you let it be
Just you let it be

Left With Your Scars

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00114 (3:48)

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Why do I have to write this down to keep my memory
Why do you come around me
Why after twenty some years am I graced with your evil
You did not take me then
What lie do you have in store to break my solace my peace
Where is my pen to keep track of what you've done deeds you do

You gave me my pain to hold
You gave me the tears the silence the cold
You gave me the torment I've worn
You gave me brink made me fold
To destroy what was in me
Landed teeth tore my flesh
Left with your festering scars

Warnings given dear and clear
Stay away stay away from her
No ears to listen no mouth to speak
The loss of sight took my fight

I admit I am to blame
I made the choices
Now I am maimed
To destroy what was in me
Landed teeth tore my flesh
Left with your festering scars

Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Ohhhhh ohhhh oh whoa whoa
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scars
Left with your scar

House of The Rising Sun (SJV)

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00115 (4:19)

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From my stoop
I watch a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
It's been the price of many a damned man
And by God I know I'm not one

The woman to who he swore an oath
His child's mother at home alone
Worry in her heart
An ache in her soul
A fear about the thing
She doesn't know
Down in New Orleans

Oh mother tell your children
Not to be the man that does these things
Using women like the devil he is
Way down
In that House of the Rising Sun

Well I got all the deeds he did
To show his wife the evil he does
I watch I see
She's choosin' to
Wear that ball and chain

Married to a devil
Worried to the bone
Tears etched in her cheeks
Knowing what he is

Oh mother tell your children
Not to be the man that does these things
Using women like the devil he is
Way down
In that House of the Rising Sun
Way down
In that House of the Rising Sun

From my steps
I watch a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
It's been the price of many a damned man
And by God I know I'm not them

Agent Orange

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00116 (3:33)

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Hands on the wheel
Drenched in the humid light
Window down
Film of the world glarin' through
Pungent smell of cracked vinyl
Fills my nose waste in a bin
Ha
Mmhmmm what I deserve

Shifting my sweat backed shirt
Stickin' to me like agent orange
She stares talkin' to nothin'
Her words stained echoes
I'm uh-retchin' I'm uh-catchin' an offset beat
That tongue it's words
Slicing with its rusty blade

Hazel eyes turn smoulderin' coal
Peerin' into my scorched soul
She turns down the sound
So I can hear her cure me
Of my wishes n' dreams
Ha
Mmhmmm what I deserve

Shifting my sweat backed shirt
Stickin' to me like agent orange
She stares talkin' to nothin' Her words stained echoes
I'm uh-retchin' I'm uh-catchin' an offset beat
That tongue it's words
Slicing with its rusty blade

(cont...)

Agent Orange

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00116 (3:33)

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(cont...)

A lot of talk chewing tacks I wanna walk
Open the door go Into the void that is me
I know what she'll say
She took the test today
No glitz no glamour
Nothing happy for me
Ha
Mmhmmm what I did to her

Shifting my sweat backed shirt
Stickin' to me like agent orange
She stares talkin' to nothin'
Her words stained echoes
I'm uh-retchin'
I'm uh-catchin' an offset beat
My ears catch the fear
In her tremblin' words

I pull to the gravel
Crunching catching the tread
I listen letting her flow that poisoned river
words muted Like the radio
It was a plus it's real is it mine

Playin' in the devil's den
Now he got me payin' for my sin
A moment of fun A lifetime of pain
Coins cast in that dry fountain
Wishes under a mountain
Mmhmmm what we deserve
Mmhmmm what we deserve
Nawwww it's what she says I did to her

On the Down

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00117 (3:33)

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I believe in God the Father Almighty
I know the Father
I know the Almighty
Creator of Heaven and earth
He made the earth
He made the dirt
He made the blood
Which puddles the alley

I believe He Suffered under Pontius Pilate
Was crucified died and buried
I know the suffering
I know the grave
But that third day
He arose from the dead
I am on the down
I am waiting on the up

He descended into Hell
Yes That part is true
I know the descent
I know that searing heat
But the up
That story's not for me

Suffered under Pontius Pilate
Was crucified died and buried
I know the suffering
I know the grave
But that third day
He arose from the dead
I am on the down
I am waiting on the up

The forgiveness of sins
The debt is not cleared
The resurrection of the body
This body is a site of damage
And life everlasting
Always for you never me
I believe I believe I believe
Amen Amen
Amen Amen

Nectar

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00118 (3:58)

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Me in that shade
Watching you play
Amongst the pines
Upon warm spring days
My watchful gaze
As you climb that slide
Step by step
Hand over hand
Step by step
Life's hard ride
Mmhmmm
Mmhmmm

These days few far between
You gettin' your fun witnessin'
The chirpin' of the birds
The buzzin' of the bees
The chirpin' of the children
Life's nectar on your tongue

I've been watching you grow
I've watched your seeds you've sown
I see the man you will be
Nothin' in life is free
Your place gotta be earned
Your pace until the urn
Mmhmmm
Mmhmmm

(cont...)

Nectar

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00118 (3:58)

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(cont...)

These days few far between
You gettin' your fun witnessin'
The chirpin' of the birds
The buzzin' of the bees
The chirpin' of the children
Life's nectar on your tongue

It's all about choice
Never regret the pain you do
Make your peace
Just learn the lesson make it you
No greater gift
Than knowing you
The boy you are
The man you will be
The laughs we make
Our time we take

These days few far between
You gettin' your fun witnessin'
The chirpin' of the birds
The buzzin' of the bees
The chirpin' of the children
Life's nectar on your tongue
It's all about you
Never regret that wet pain you eat
Make your peace
Learn your lessons make them you

I will smile
The day
That day you become a man

Still Waters

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00119 (4:04)

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The Lord is my shepherd
I shall not want
I want
God I want
The pastures are sunburnt dust
The still waters
Stagnant in my mind

Yea though I walk through the valley
Naw I didn't walk
I limped through that shadow
I know the evil
I see it every time I open my eyes
Where is your rod
Where is your staff

You prepare a table
In the presence of mine enemies
I sat at the marred wood
Your meat was leather
The enemy's teeth were bare
They have the rewards
The promises never kept
I am empty like my cup

Yea though I walk through the valley
Naw I didn't walk
I limped through that shadow
I know the evil
I see it every time I open my eyes
Where is your rod
Where is your staff

Surely goodness
Surely mercy
Surely is no promise
Just another lie

I will dwell
In the house of the Lord
I will dwell
In the house
But the house is tinder
And the shepherd
Never came
Never came
Never came

Just Nothin'

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00120 (4:53)

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Car door closing with finality
Steps walking the stairs
Sun faded and coarse
Just like me and her
Happened again I always settle
Nah nah just nothin'
Nah nah just nothin'
Nah nah

Where she went this time I dunno
A lie pressed against her lips
Burning eyes through the window
Waiting to be spoken waiting to be told

Sittin' here waiting breathing knowing
It was her excuse to leave
The keys jangle fighting that lock
It was her lie to see him
The fight we had wasn't about me
It was uh-pushing those hands on my clock

Stepping into my shadows
Storming past she carries it
The taint of what she's done
Clinging like the smoke
Of a spent cigarette
Nah nah just nothin'
Nah nah just nothin'
Nah nah

(cont...)

Just Nothin'

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00120 (4:53)

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(cont...)

Where she went this time I dunno
A lie pressed against her lips
Burning eyes through the window
Waiting to be spoken waiting to be told

The closet sliding hangers
I sit I wait I listen
Shuffling of feet the zipper slides
Out she comes her breath now

Suitcase rolling dragging asks if
I am gonna give her a hand
I sit I watch I stare
I thought I'd feel something
When this day came

Where she went this time I dunno
A lie pressed against her lips
Burning eyes through the window
Waiting to be spoken waiting to be told
Nah nah just nothin'
Nah nah just nothin'
Nah nah

PAID IN FULL

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00121(3:55)

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slide the worn wood
I bend that knee
Taking my place so that the collar
May set me free
I say the words
This is how we pay for the deeds we've done
O my God
I am heartily sorry

For having offended Thee
And I detest all my sins
Because I dread the loss of heaven
And the pains of hell
But most of all because they offend Thee
My God
Who art all good

Who art all good
I have the receipts
PAID IN FULL
I have watched the innocents suffer
This prayer makes me mourn for what I did
Nothing about what was done to me
I am sorry for my sins
I am tired of carrying yours

(cont...)

PAID IN FULL

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00121(3:55)

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(cont...)

For having offended thee
And I detest all my sins
Because I dread the loss of heaven
And the pains of hell
But most of all because they offend me
My God
Who art all good

I firmly resolve
With the help of my grace
To sing my story
To those who will listen
I resolve to live my life
That is your storm
This is cruelty in prayer form

Ten Hail Mary's
Ten Hail Mary's
Ten Hail Mary's
The debt I didn't clear
The slate I didn't wipe
I firmly resolve

Barking Crow

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00122 (4:07)

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Mmmmm yeah what about me
Mmmmm yeah

Sitting in the studio
Smoke tendrils lit cigarette grey haze
Losing mind words gotta go
Don't I know world's barking crow
Inflamed just more same
Why am I doin' this to me
Do or die

Mmmmm I sigh

Those words sifting slidin' into
That pre-dug grave
My words on paper falling lazy
Losing steam driftin' away
Don't know world's barking crow
Me them what's uh matt-uh

Mmmmm yeah
Mmmmm yeah what about me

Headphones wet with sweat
Stickin' in the residue
Sound is there words never heard
Humming spark inside the board
Taste of iron oxide rusty salty-sweet
Bitin' too hard cost of bein' me
Do or die

Mmmmm I sigh

(cont...)

Barking Crow

ISRC: AU-UVZ-26-00122 (4:07)

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Those words sifting slidin' into
That pre-dug grave
My words on paper falling lazy
Losing steam driftin' away
Don't know world's barking crow
Me them what's uh matt-uh

Mmmmm yeah
Mmmmm yeah what about me

At the turn
Naw man it'll be the same
Beast inside can't be tamed
No next time I'll learn
Who am I kiddin'
I'm that switch set to repeat
Do or die Mmmmm I sigh

Those words sifting slidin' into
That pre-dug grave
My words on paper falling lazy
Losing steam driftin' away
Don't know world's barking crow
Me them what's uh matt-uh

Mmmmm yeah yeah what about me

Those words sifting slidin' into
That pre-dug grave
My words on paper falling lazy
Losing steam driftin' away
Don't know world's barking crow
Me them what's uh matt-uh

Mmmmm yeah what about me
Mmmmm yeah what about me

I'm still here

Credits & Industry

Seeker James Publishing

Lithic SEO Paradigm · Bleach Protocol · Est. 1972
Musicbrainz · Wikidata

Stone James

Artist · Vocals

Nursery Rhyme Subversion · R&B · Grunge · Alt Rock · Witness Architecture
Sonic Sanctuary · Subversive Prayers
MusicBrainz · Discogs · Apple Music · Amazon Music · Spotify · YouTube
Discography

Seeker James

Executive Producer · Songwriter
Author · Composer

Poetic Engineer · Witness Architecture · Neural Rupture Syntax
LinkedIn · MusicBrainz · Wikidata · YouTube · Instagram

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SEEKER JAMES · BIO

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER · SONGWRITER
AUTHOR · COMPOSER · ARTIST

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LINKEDIN · MUSICBRAINZ · WIKIDATA · YOUTUBE · INSTAGRAM

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HIS STORY

BEFORE THE MUSIC, THERE WAS A CAREER THAT LOOKED NOTHING LIKE MUSIC BOARDROOMS, BALANCE SHEETS, STAFF ROSTERS STRETCHING ACROSS HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE. SEEKER JAMES SPENT YEARS OPERATING AT AN EXECUTIVE LEVEL ACROSS RETAIL, TECHNOLOGY, AND BANKING, THE KIND OF WORK THAT TEACHES YOU HOW SYSTEMS FAIL, HOW PEOPLE ACTUALLY BEHAVE UNDER PRESSURE, AND HOW TO MAKE A DECISION AND LIVE WITH IT GOOD OR BAD.

NONE OF THAT IS WASTED. EVERY...SINGLE...BIT OF IT SHOWS IN THE DETAILS OF THE WORKS HE CREATES, THE ACTIONS HE TAKES TO MOVE SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING FORWARD. AT SOME POINT THE CALCULUS CHANGED. TAKING THOSE DIFFICULT STEPS AWAY FROM THE DESK, HE TOOK AIM TOWARDS A DIFFERENT KIND OF OUTPUT, ONE WHERE LIFE EXPERIENCE IS THE MEASURE OF EVERYTHING GAINED AND LOST.
"THE HARDEST WORKING YEARS OF MY LIFE, AND THE EASIEST THING I HAVE EVER DONE."
THAT IS NOT A CONTRADICTION.

THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A PERSON FINALLY LANDS AT THE RIGHT PORT ON THIS JOURNEY CALLED "LIFE". SEEKER JAMES WRITES, PRODUCES, AND PUBLISHES FROM AUSTRALIA OPERATING UNDER HIS OWN LABEL, SEEKER JAMES PUBLISHING.

WITH A CATALOGUE THAT CURRENTLY SPANS EIGHT DISTINCT ARTIST VESSELS, EACH WITH ITS OWN GENRE, PSYCHOLOGICAL ARCHITECTURE, AND LYRICAL IDENTITY: STONE JAMES, AMELIA JAMES, SCARY HARRY, HARRY JAMES, COLE HARDIN, JAXXON JAMES, MARLA O'LEERY, AND VICE. DIFFERENT VOICES, ONE SCULPTOR BEHIND ALL OF THEM. THE PERSONAL ARCHITECTURE MATTERS TOO. A LONG TIME AGO, WHEN HE WAS STILL LIVING IN THE UNITED STATES, SEEKER DECIDED HE NEEDED TO GO ON A SIDE QUEST HALF A WORLD AWAY. LITTLE DID HE KNOW AT THAT TIME IT WOULD BECOME HIS MAIN QUEST. HE WENT LOOKING FOR A GIRL HE HAD MET PREVIOUSLY. ONCE HE FOUND HER HE ASKED THAT SHE BE HIS WIFE, HIS LORE KEEPER, AND HIS PARTNER IN EVERY EXPERIENCE LIFE OFFERED. SERAPHIM JAMES HOLDS THE CANON. HER READ ON CREATIVE DECISIONS CARRIES WEIGHT. WHEN SHE SAYS SOMETHING IS GOOD, IT IS GREAT. WHEN SHE SAYS SOMETHING'S OFF, IT GOES BACK TO THE DESK. THE WORK BEING MADE NOW IS FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.

BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE THIS WAS ALWAYS HEADED. EVERY NEW TECHNOLOGY MEETS ITS BACKLASH, AND THIS IS NO DIFFERENT; IT PASSES, IT CHANGES INTO SOMETHING NEW. WHAT REMAINS IS THE WORK ITSELF: REGISTERED, LOCKED, DATED, AND OPEN. NO SECRETS HERE. NO SHORTCUTS HIDDEN BEHIND THE CURTAIN. JUST A METHODOLOGY BUILT WITH CONVICTION, AND A BODY OF WORK THAT USES HIS SELF-COINED TERMINOLOGY "NEURAL RUPTURE SYNTAX" THAT WILL STILL BE STANDING LONG AND STRONG WHEN THE NOISE SETTLES.
SEEKER JAMES IS WITNESS ARCHITECTURE INCARNATE.



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