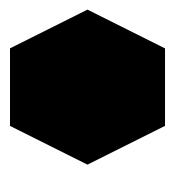




UNIVERSAL SEX ARENA
MGMT: madam@universalsexarena.com



Universal Sex Arena is a six member band from the North-East of Italy, blessed by the proximity to Venice.

The main aim of the project is to focus on songs, rather than adhere to a musical niche, and to deliver a joyful, carnal, urgent energy during the live shows.

Lyrics, melodies and rhythms in "Women Will Be Girls" are manifold under the common denominator "rock". A warm feeling permeates the 15 songs (~ 53') moving freely from absolute rides to relaxed epiphanies.

Fueled by the pleasure of materializing fictional settings, themes range from sex to friendship, from a love song for a magical city to decadent Roman emperors, from Californian sunsets to literary suggestions such as Italo Calvino's "Invisible Cities".

Concerning the word "sex": we consider it an elemental, archetypal, driving force. A celebration of nature and life.

"Women Will Be Girls" was self-produced and self-published for our newborn label "Gran Donna". Despite our thinking of it as an invitation ticket to our shows, we wanted to honour it as a monolithic corpus, so we decided to plan a limited edition double LP. The album was recorded near Venice, mixed in Milan and mastered by Brian Lucey at Magic Garden Mastering (Black Keys, Sigur Ros, David Lynch, etc.).

Universal Sex Arena is based on the propulsion of the interplay between two drums and the lead singer's charismatic presence, supported by two electric guitars, one bass, and the sporadic appearance of a vintage Italian organ named "Panda".

We felt that our imaginative world would have been understood more genuinely by women and that's one of the reasons why we dealt with female artists: the illustrations are by Roberta Zeta, the video by Sara Vlinder Bonaventura, our photos by Malta Bastarda.



A numerous name, a very hot place.

Joy, throat, muscles, love. Universal Sex Arena is the block in july, during the morning; colours burn, sweat and infect as ships set sail and moor; seamen make love to the city and women always smile.

Universal rock and roll, "uber historical", timeless. No labels for self-definition.
The tongue and the strained body are tactile strategies to spread, share and extend pleasure.

Listening only is a limit to know a place. Better breathe in and kiss who's standing by for a long time.

universalsexarena.com . facebook.com/universalsexarena . universalsexarena.bandcamp.com youtube.com/user/UniversalSexArena . twitter.com/univsexarena



WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: A LISTENING GUIDE.

DRUM AFFAIRE

A quarter in Naples. July, late 1940's. 10.45 am. Colours, post war enthusiasm, feverish cultural exchanges, bright morning.
Ships sail away and dock, american soldiers make love with the city and export there the roots of rock and roll...then to the rest of Europe. Tango is the perfect language for electricity, the transmission of rhythm, sensuality and decontextualization.

AUGUSTUS'S ROOMS

Mediterranean beach. 6.30 PM. After a sunny day, skin is tanned but with no burns. The kiosk near the sunbed in the first row is closing, but agrees to sell you the last two Coronas.

RAW RIDE

Huge red airliners slowly sail the sky, like giant tongues that taste it. A cargo of luxury: gaining altitude and approaching the sun, luxury becomes love. Airplaines will crash into the ground freeing their "evolved" load.

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: A LISTENING GUIDE.



WALTZ FOR LOU	A warm night.	
OKLAHOMA	Love catastrophes, inevitable like a hurricane. In Cuba or in Oklahoma, they come and lash. Separations and approaches, entrancing rhythm that stuns.	
EASY TO	Liquids moving in a slow and steady time.	
BRAIN FERRY	Overseas metropolis, on the ocean. Summer. Chasing the right era you end up in the wrong one: it's vital to avoid frustration. Stubborn and muscular build, like Bruce Lee.	
ARENA	The Mojave desert in a low-flying helicopter. The hot air comes from the dust and the rhythm from the engine. In an hour we will reach Las Vegas and the night will be a romance.	

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: A LISTENING GUIDE.



THE	LIGHT	ONES
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Fluctuations. Moods and time change and pass. Convictions, your own oeuvres, important loves are what should remain. Fundamental, Roxy groove. Inspired by and dedicated to Italo Calvino (Invisible Cities).

KILL YOU

August. Lazy après-midi with curtains that breathe. The resignation to the strange destiny of "shared" lovers. Tragicomic acceptation of youth.

CHIMBALAYA

Thefts, robberies, speed: the city discovers and leaves naked. Complicated and unrestrained love. You lose control on the control.

HOOLIGAN

Troubled night. The natives won't resist to the advance. The band is self powered: taught nerves, excessive temperature, riot.

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: A LISTENING GUIDE.



VENEZIA

The universe of colours that blind during summer and never die. Languishing stairs that harden calfs, that make you slip and swear. Waves of men.

SLOW DOWN

Take a rest and wake up!

SUMMER

A fast slideshow, too fast. Images melt, colours go beyond, liquified.



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WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



DRUM AFFAIRE

Fancy a rumble?
Let me introduce the right bloke to you:
Meson knows well where to hit!
Beating arms of rubber
will smash your soul without blood
Your hands hold knives, but HE's the heat!
No time to say goodbye when you die.

Burning need of tango?
Our wonder name is Pacio.
Follow his heels then let loose!
He could once love, now his tempo is tango
Pleasures you will never know!
There was never a brain like his, thoughts run so far.

AUGUSTUS'S ROOMS

Everything you say or do is mine, you know, i mean you too. Apple trees, streets, horses Where the hell do you think you live?

Here in Rome you'll smile again Here in Rome you're just my slave So can I have your freedom? I'm afraid i will

Do you know how it feels to be a man like me? Such strange things happen, believe me Exciting, not easy. Now you dare to be so deadly young! You're the right food for god, you're just right for me.

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



RAW RIDE

Lust-filled, my jets are moving slow red, licking the sky lookin' like flames.

they will fly 'til they reach a time when their cargo grows into love so their speed will become the light land will sense the glow

So they'll crash down with the sound of love!

My whole fleet is raining on the world

red, speed, colours, tempo giusto.

they will crash, you can be sure it's a lust-operated route because lust is the perfect feel my company's fuel

So they'll crash down with the sound of love!

so hear my jets look in front of you, and feel the air celebrate the Red!

WALTZ FOR LOU

Lou, I really love the light I see is it because you smile with natural ease? You can love with your hands, see with your dick, think just when you need to city sounds are yelling "Fuck, it's spring!" And I do really love the light I see so relax, don't work anymore

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



OKLAHOMA

Hang onto my teeth taste the air I breathe Hang onto my teeth taste the air I breathe Smell the ground that I move, Feel like you're helpless again

Maybe dogs do foresee the rage that will bend your knees Mountains can succeed in keeping my love's memory

Smell the clouds i push

Feel like you're powerless again

Eat the ground that I move, Feel like you're helpless again Your nature won't set you free

Feel the clouds i push It looks like you're powerless again So don't mess with my speed

Smell the ground that I move, Feel like you're helpless again The nature won't set you free

EASY TO

It's easy to talk about rain, but i don't care how water falls down.

It's easy to talk about you, but I don't care if you fall, fall down.

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



BRAIN FERRY

If you've got too much blood his mouth will be wide enough and if you've got too much samba then you're ready for "Avalon"

so you can stare at the "jealous guy's" teeth and you can "do the strand" on your knees but please girl, you have to be quick cos time's up for the little girl's beat time's up for the little girl's beat

so obey, be a woman today!

If you've got too much blood his mouth will be big enough and if you've got too much fire then you're ready for "Avalon"

so you can stare at the "jealous guy's" teeth

and you can "do the strand" on your knees but please girl, you have to be quick cos time's up for the little girl's beat

so obey, become a woman today!

Now shut your mouth, shut the fuck up Stay focused on the lessons he taught See the guys, they'll go to hell when you dance the tarantella Hell breaks loose and mouths will be full of you

Now there's a fire in my wine Out of my glass...on your legs So please keep shaking hard, spread the love In my glass i spot your legs So please, keep shaking hard, spill the red In my glass, i spot your face Oh life is your smile, now you're a woman

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



ARENA

you've crashed into this you were far, i've pushed you in cos you oughta see the colours bodies melting with the beat

faces shine again, hands are glowing you're wondering why you had to wait your shoes slide on the sand i can see you take the ocean

you've just laughed you were far, i've pushed you back in now i see you love the people cos you play naked faces shine again, hands are glowing you're wondering why you had to wait your shoes slide on the sand i can see you take the ocean

you've crashed into the ARENA you've been far, i've pushed you in cos you oughta see the sand, the sweat and bodies melting with the beat

faces shine again, hands are glowing you're wondering why you had to wait your shoes slide on the sand i can see you take the ocean

THE LIGHT ONES

You call me a stranger cos I cannot know How this city was built or how it works. I'm not running away, but you're asking when i'll leave I'm feeling so old, where've they all gone?

Here people live in the air The ones who fall, grow old on the ground But some fall in love and get high And time is nothing close to the sun

Well girl, inside my pants there's your ticket to the sky, so you'd better love me and

Stop asking me where I'll go, I can do everything for sure Stop asking me where I'll go, I can do everything for sure

Every city has a sex, but we have got no age

Stop asking me where I'll go, I can do everything for sure Stop asking me where I'll go, I can do everything for sure

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



KILL YOU

She wants to kill you, i want to kill you too oh how...i want to kill you.

She wants to kill you, she wants to kill you too i want kill her too kill me, please kill me i want to...come on! She wants to kill you, she wants to kill you, i want to kill you too but he wants to kill me i want to...i want to kill you!

come on! come on! i want you

CHIMBALAYA

I need to remember those words you said about control because the love I feel gave me this pain and i want more

your head's so heavy, but I won't let go My hands are bleeding if I try to bring it home your love, your head, my back weight makes me think about

Controlling you, controlling your town controlling your hands, your world too words you said were to control myself, not you!

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



HOOLIGAN

With this hooligan every hit's a light of life i can sleep all morning, night will bring the sun!

Now watch this hooligan, she should laugh tonight with this hooligan, you can't fight, you'll die.

Words are melting, my bones pave the floor "hooligan, don't talk" when i piss on your door.

In the morning, i've never been so young you've never been so young

VENEZIA

You tell me "solo tu" trading your love, my "vita" waves of men greet your docks wearing the scars of your sweet works

come on, my name is your song again men read their lives through your places the sea keeps tempo, lazy tides of crescendo you're all the cities where life's the sun today and tomorrow cheating your strangers, you save their souls

on the pull like a gun hiding the sun perfect your shape of time the sweat of love can't keep our minds cool so we move with the inferno

WOMEN WILL BE GIRLS: THE LYRICS.



SLOW DOWN

You've gotta slow down you've gotta cool down you've got to sit down you've got to cool down

You've gotta slow down you've got cool down you've got to sit down go down

they won't mind at you at all

slow down cool down

You've gotta slow down you've got cool down you've got to sit down go down

slow down cool down

SUMMER

Tell me 'bout your pandas, tigers, dogs, rainbows, your heyday's sweat on the floor Sunset breeze, white chicks on trees, daylong wander-

ing on gummy sidewalks
Buildings full of blah blah blah, vultures fly around, but

"SUN" is a word in a psychedelic song, the blues is abused by old assholes.

Tell me 'bout your pandas, tigers, dogs, rainbows, your heyday's blood on the floor

Sunset breeze, black crows on trees, daylong wondering: why Alfa Romeo

Buildings full of blah blah blah, desert goes around, but it won't mind at you at all

"SUN" is a word in a psychedelic song, the blues is abused by old assholes.



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UNIVERSAL SEX ARENA: STAGE PLOT



PA SYSTEM	3 or 4 way system with sub woofer capable of delivering a maximum SPL of 105 dB to the room mixer without distortion and with a frequency band between 20Hz and 20KHz. Reproducible frequency spectrum: 20 Hz / 20 kHz.	Depending on the venue's capacity, we need the minimum power of 10 K Watt RMS (2x8 up to 800 people; 2x12 up to 1200 people; 2x16 for more than 1200 people). Favourite systems: EV X LINE or XLC, CLAIR BROS S4 & R4, any D&B, ADAMSON Y10/Y18, MARTIN W8.
F.O.H.	If a stage mixer is not available, it will be necessary for you to provide 6 monitor aux-sends. We need a room mixer with at least 32 channels, 6 pre fader aux-sends, 2 post fader aux-sends, full parametric.	Analog favourites: YAMAHA PM4000/3500/3000; MIDAS XL3, XL200, HERITAGE series; SOUNDCRAFT; ALLEN & HEAT . Digital favourites: YAMAHA DM2000, PM 5D, PM 1D, M7CL; DIGICO D5, D1; Digidesign Sc48.
OUTBOARD	 02 31 bands Eq. (Klark Technik, BSS) on the Master Output 04 Gate (Drawner, BSS, Klark Teknik) 05 Comp (BSS; DBX; Klark Teknik) 	O4 Comp+gate (BSS; DBX; Klark Teknik)O1 Reverb (Tc Electronic, Lexicon PCM 70/80)O1 Delay (Tc Electronic)
MONITORS	05 Wedge bi-amplified monitors (12" + 2" o 2x12" + 2) Prefereces: MEYER, CLAIR BROTHERS, L-ACOUSTIC, D&B	 O2 Drumfill (2 x 15" + 2" Horn) bi-amplified O6 31 bands Eq. thru inserts on the monitors O1 guy for the stage monitors

UNIVERSAL SEX ARENA: STAGE PLOT



CABLES, STANDS, D.I. BOXES, PLATFORMS

At least 2 D.I. boxes (passive or active ones). A sufficient quantity of XLR cables and stands in order to complete the input list.

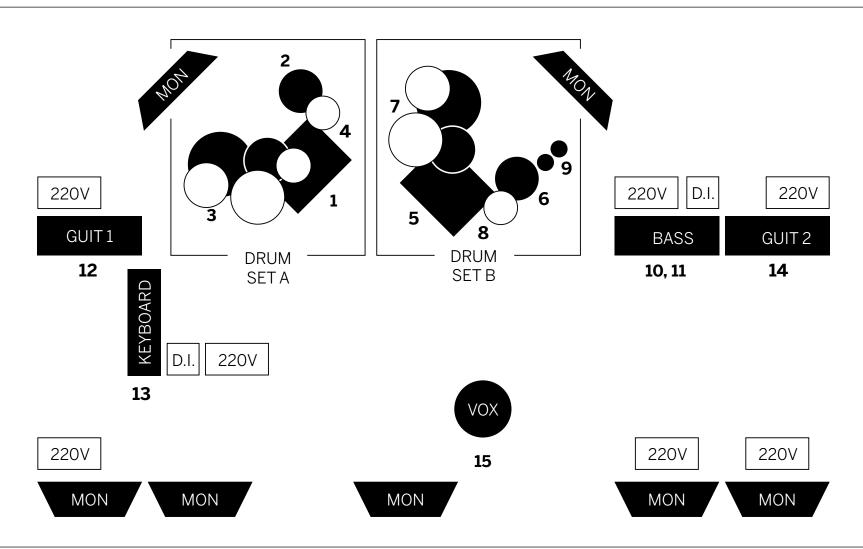
LIGHTS

NO STROBO LIGHTS.

We need a suitably illuminated stage, preferably with pink or red lights to. We need a competent guy to run this aspect during the show.

UNIVERSAL SEX ARENA: STAGE PLOT





UNIVERSAL SEX ARENA: STAGE PLOT



СН	INSTRUMENT	MIC / D.I.	F.O.H. PROCESSOR
1	BASS DRUM (A)	AKG D-112 / Shure Beta-52	comp + gate
2	SNARE DRUM (A)	Shure SM57	comp + gate
3	OVERHEAD L (A)	Shure SM-81 / AKG 451 / AKG C414	
4	OVERHEAD R (A) *	Shure SM-81 / AKG 451 / AKG C414	
5	BASS DRUM (B)	AKG D-112 / Shure Beta-52	comp + gate
6	SNARE DRUM (B)	Shure SM57	comp + gate
7	OVERHEAD L (B)	Shure SM-81 / AKG 451 / AKG C414	
8	OVERHEAD R (B) *	Shure SM-81 / AKG 451 / AKG C414	
9	BONGOS	Shure SM57	
10	BASS GUITAR - AMP	Shure SM57 / Sennheiser MD421	comp
11	BASS GUITAR - D.I. BOX	D.I. BOX	comp
12	GUITAR 1 - AMP	Shure SM57 / Sennheiser e609	
13	GUITAR 2 - AMP	Shure SM57 / Sennheiser e609	
14	KEYBOARD	D.I. BOX	comp
15	VOX *	SM57	comp dbx 160A + delay













