

Till Victory



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Raise the sky
We got to fly over the land, over the sea
Fate unwinds; and if we die, souls arise
God, do not seize me please, till victory

Take arms, take aim, be without shame
No one to bow to, to vow to, to blame
Legions of light, virtuous flight ignite, excite

And you will see us coming, V-formation through the sky
Film survives, eyes cry
On the hill hear us call through a realm of sound
Oh, oh-oh, down and down
Down and 'round, oh, down and 'round
'Round and 'round, oh, 'round and 'round

Rend the veil and we shall sail
The nail, the grail: that's all behind thee
In deed, in creed, the curve of our speed
And we believe that we will raise the sky
We got to fly over the land, over the sea
Fate unwinds; and if we die, souls arise
God, do not seize me please, till victory

Victory, till victory
Victory, till victory

Patti Smith's album *Easter* and her opening track "Till Victory" epitomized all that was right, for some, and wrong, for others, with Rock N Roll. The song "Till Victory" glorified rebellious outsiders. It was a poetic battle cry that audiences loved but never got any real radio airtime.

This series draws on photos of three models, Drew, Zoi and Daphne. Drew is a model and a photographer for the *Suicide Girls*, a group that embraces the outcast lifestyle. For each of these images, I projected photos of punk rock symbols onto the models using a mini-beamer. In Drew's case, these blend with her elaborate tattoos. For all three, the results are a montage of strong young women with these symbols of otherness, providing a sense that danger lurks just below the surface of their digitally-painted skin.



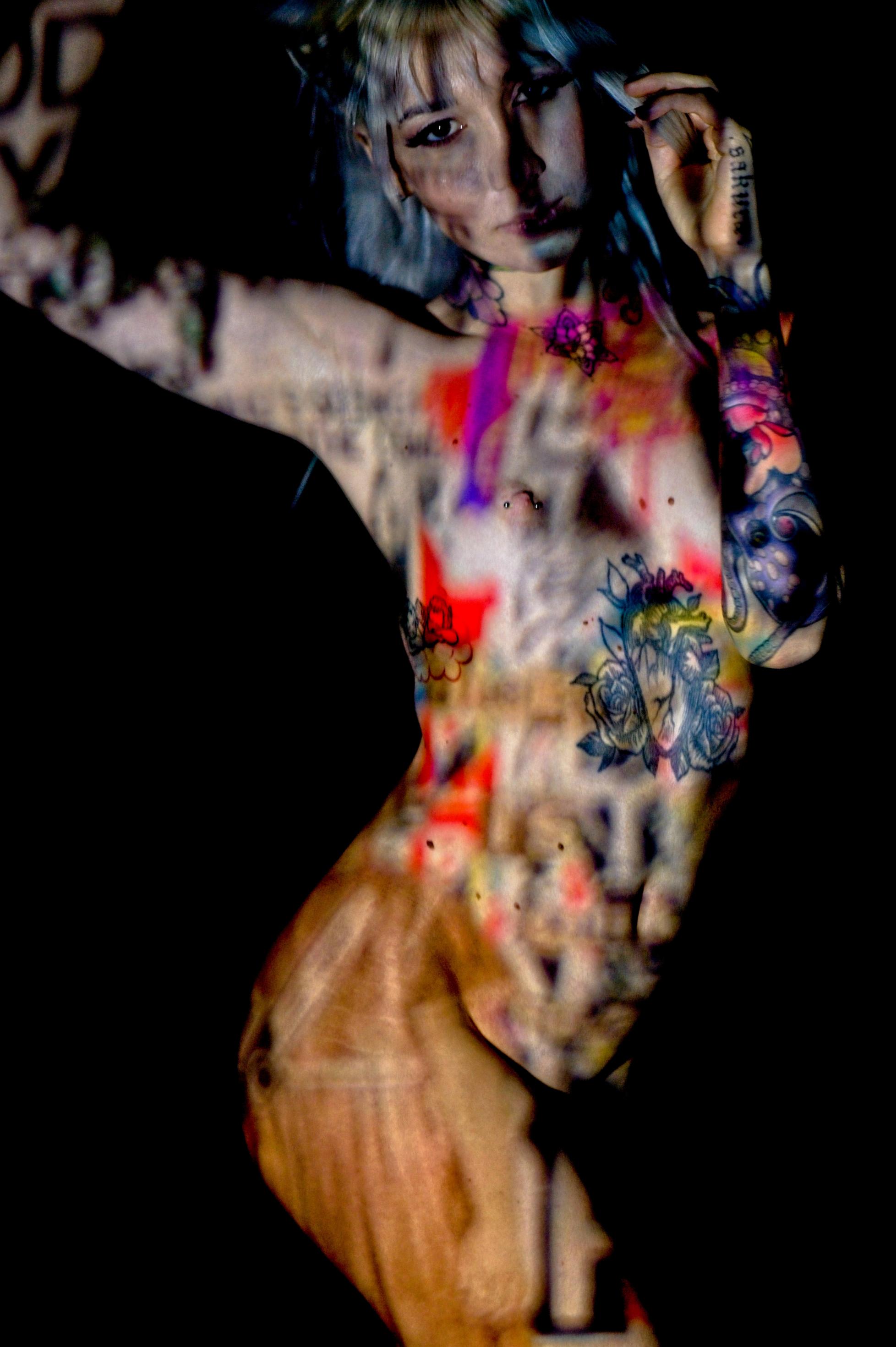








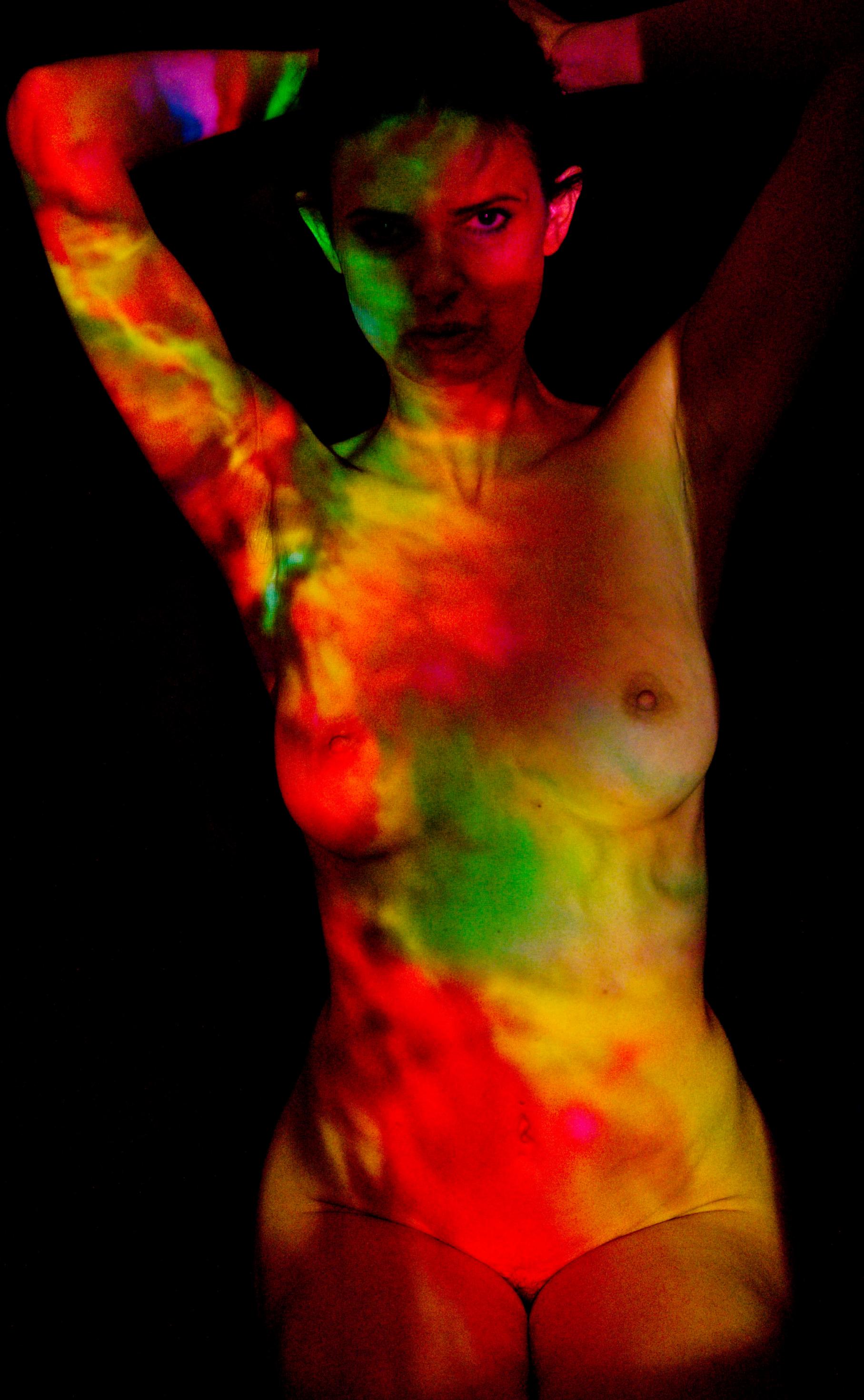






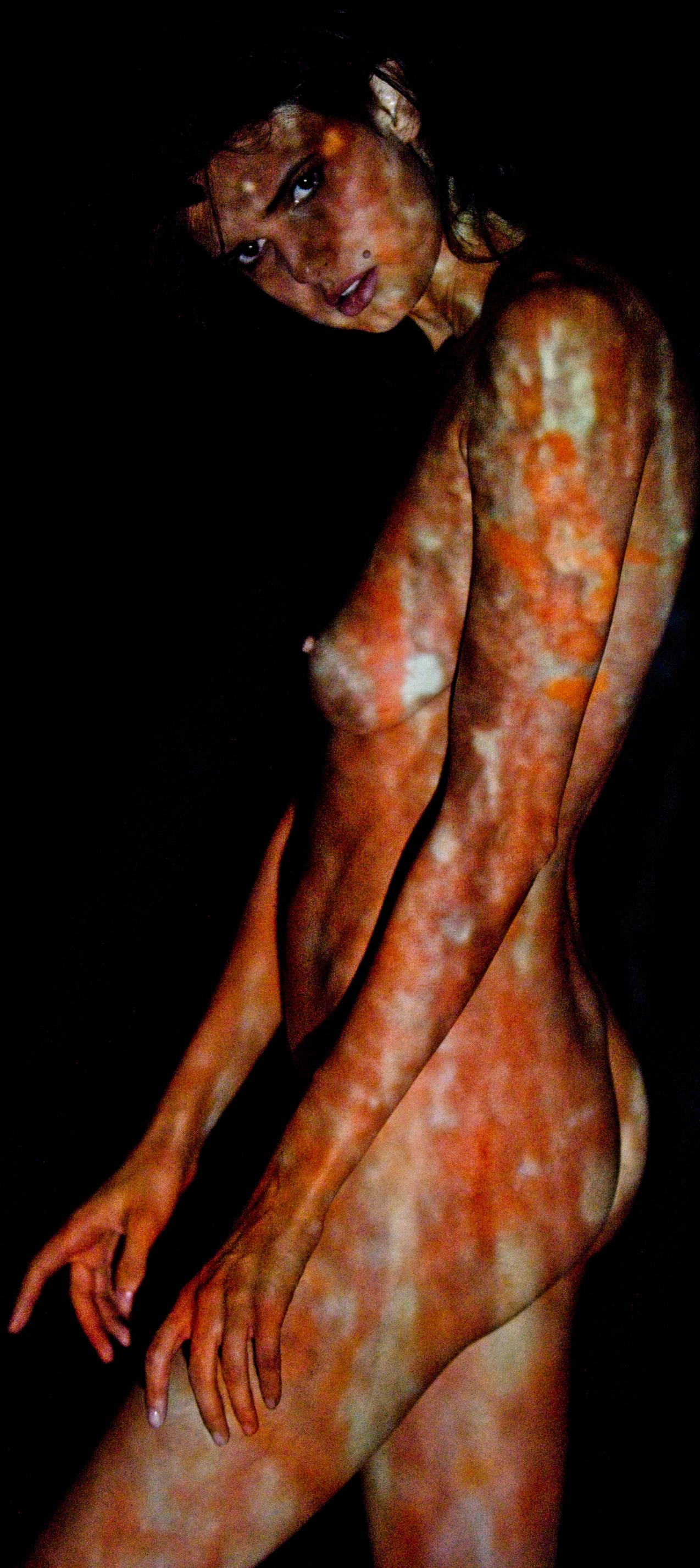




























Rock N Roll Nigger

