The background is a dark, textured surface with a pattern of small, light-colored leaves and flowers scattered across it. The text is centered horizontally and vertically.

love & ponystep

Love & Ponystep Credits

Styles | Spacing

love & ponystep

An album by Vylet Pony

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>All music, writing, vocals, production, mixing, & mastering by Zelda Trixie Lulamoon (Vylet Pony) except where otherwise noted
 >Album Cover: Vemrill
 >Album Designs & Booklet: Vylet Pony
 >"Love & Ponystep" Story: Vylet Pony

Track 1 - Features vocals & writing from Jedwill and narration by DishieRx
 Track 2 - Features dialogue by Lenval Brown
 Track 4 - Features vocals from Namii & SadisticTushi
 Track 8 - Features dialogue by Lenval Brown
 Track 9 - Features vocals from NekoSnicker
 Track 10 - Features vocals from "Shelly the Android Lobster" and interpolates "heal" by Michiru Oshima and/or Koichi Yamazaki and/or Pentagon
 Track 12 - Interpolates "Scary Monsters and Nice Sprites" by Skrillex
 Track 13 - Features dialogue by Lenval Brown
 Track 15 - Features vocals from Lunari Lotus
 Track 17 - Features vocals from Moesnail
 Track 19 - Features dialogue by Lenval Brown
 Track 20 - Features production by Tracey Brakes

Track 1 - Includes samples of "Aria's Vacation," "Get Sexy," "History of Equestria," "Imitation Game," "In the Name of Friendship," "Seductive Turtle," and "The Din" by Vylet Pony
 Track 5 - Includes samples of "Club 3Q" by Vylet Pony
 Track 4 - Includes samples from "Cupcakes" by FeatherVOCALS, "Takyon" by Death Grips, "Dish It Out" by James Chance, "Doin' Your Mom" by Ray William Johnson, and "Paul" by Gilla Band
 Track 6 - Includes samples of "Sunshine & Celery Stalks" by PinkiePieSwear
 Track 9 - Includes samples of "Pest," "Sludge," and "The Heretic" by Vylet Pony, "August" by Vylet Pony (as Dark Pheonix), and "Yumetatsu Glider" by Yoshino Yoshikawa
 Track 15 - Includes samples of "The Kid Who Kept Running" by Vylet Pony and "O mio babbino caro" by Giacomo Puccini, Giovacchino Forzano, and performed by Florence Easton
 Track 16 - Includes samples of "Hoofprints" and "i don't know how to tell you that you're my best friend (and that i love you)" by Vylet Pony, and "Apartment Theme" from the Style Savvy OST by Atsuhiro Motoyama
 Track 17 - Includes samples of "A Reading From the Book of Apple (ft. Janeane Garofalo)," by Denis Leary
 Track 19 - Includes samples of "The Things That Bind Us" by Vylet Pony
 Track 20 - Includes samples of "dove.not to be," "Happier Than Ever," and "My Name is Vinyl" by Vylet Pony

Illustrators

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 TAGS

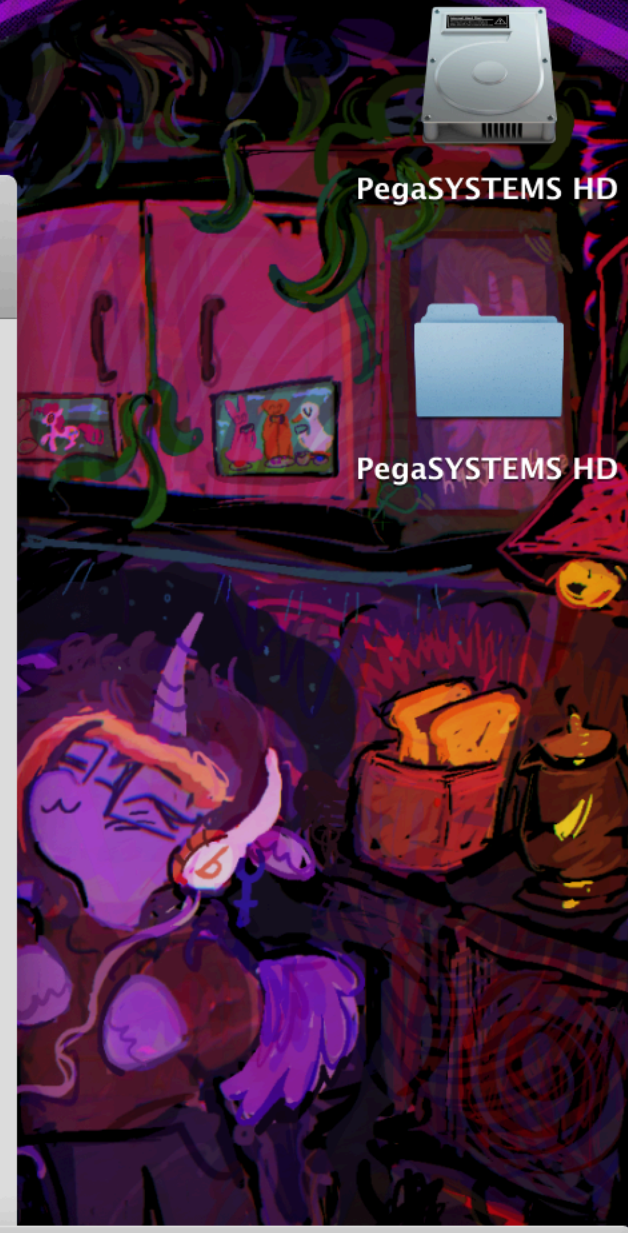
aziebites	Cindercory	DishieRx	Eden Leicester	Elena Fortune
Jammerlammies	Junosartz	Larvaecandy	Lichenbug	moesnail
NekoSnicker	nerkmidz	NinnyDraws	Ocado	plushiecore
	StereoFlier	Vemrill	Vylet Pony	

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DEVICES
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 TAGS

aziebites (Tags)	DishieRx (Tags)	FluffyPants (Tags)	galaxysquid (Tags)	Jedwill (Vocals + Writing)
Lenval Brown (Narration)	LunariLotus (Vocals)	moesnail (Vocals)	Namii (Vocals)	NekoSnicker (Tags + Vocals)
nerkmidz (Tags)	SadisticTushi (Vocals)	Shelly (Vocals)	Tracey Brakes (Production)	Xtra Happy (Tags)






PegaSYSTEMS HD



PegaSYSTEMS HD

 **Content Warning**
 Love & Ponystep contains light sexual themes, alcohol, drugs, self-harm, and the f-slur.

Cancel OK

LUCARIO PICTURES

Love & Ponystep Foreword

FOREWORD

I originally conceived "Love & Ponystep" (L&P / LPS) in the Summer of 2023. I had just become friends with Tracey Brakes, someone who had FINALLY identified unwaveringly with my inexorable affinity for 2010's EDM, especially artists like Skrillex and Savant. We spent the Summer doing a lot of research about it, finding samples, instruments, and techniques that our idols used. I wanted to apply what she had taught me in an album, and I had figured Top Five Videos and Dubstep Growl would be perfect candidates for this experiment.

My focus shifted in and out of working on Monarch of Monsters at the time, taking small breaks to do my "Paradise Valley" and "Girls Who Are Wizards" (GAW) projects, the latter of which was sort of an initial test of strength for these ideas. But, in the process of making GAW, and subsequently Monarch, there effervesced profound and unresolved aspects of myself which had gone truly unexamined for far too long, with which I heralded the dissolution of my relationship. I was, and am, a creature incorporated of abandonment issues, paranoid dependencies, rampant jealousies, and selfish intuitions. I failed to change, failed to develop self control, and failed to examine these things with my therapist, despite being asked to repeatedly. I had done enough hurting, and I had become the porcupine I swore I couldn't be. And so, there I was. There we were not.

I finished making GAW, then finished making Monarch. Then, I was left with this next record to do, one which I had conceptualized during a period of my life which I had initially perceived to be exciting, adventurous, and positive. But not only had this separation recontextualized what this album had to be, but I was reminded of how difficult I had always made things since the start. The last few years of my life were only so bright for me because I had cast an impenetrable shadow over the person who sacrificed everything to help me feel that way. I recognized that this album needed to be about a systemic, deeply interwoven mental struggle that required a truly exhaustive scrutiny to unfold.

Throughout the next few months, I got a BPD diagnosis, parted ways with my therapist, made new friends, started streaming more, and began taking part of a social space regularly for the first time in nearly 6 years. I spent so much of this time rehabilitating, learning, examining, and conceptualizing. Being appreciated and understood by my friends and discovering a stability and comfort in these friendships nurtured a small seed of self love inside of me. It became apparent, as this seed grew, that so many of my inhibitions had been rooted in self hatred. My traumas and paranoias festered a contempt which fed back into the very same afflictions. Because the less I hated myself, and the less I wished to punish myself, the less my paranoias convinced me that everyone around me had ulterior motives. I still heard the same thoughts in my mind, but now I had a stronger voice to confront these delusions. I am not the sum of my traumas, and I can't be acting like I am. I am far, far more than that.

I began to sew these things into the fabric of L&P's story, articulating the concepts through the lens of Top Five Videos' (Vid) and Dubstep Growl's (Dub) breakup. A side quest eventually emerged as an inclination to experiment further and further with the original sonic thesis of the album. I sunk madly into the idea of deconstructing my favourite pop and EDM tropes and stitching them back together into amalgamates of progressive, chaotic musical suites. Love and Ponystep became a grand experiment with the aim to test the limits of pop arrangements, beat switches, genre fusions, and philosophical absurdism. How frenzied, silly, and experimental could I make this album while also telling a serious story and remaining in an accessible format? That is the question I answered.

All of these things are wrapped and nestled in a bed of personal examination and identity. I spent so much time rummaging through memories and passions, since I was spending so much time reflecting on myself and my progression as it was. I wanted to explore styles I hadn't yet, indulge nostalgias I was shy about indulging before, and redefine what so many of my interests and passions were to me. Love and Ponystep is a celebration of video games as much as it is a celebration of music. The album's tagline, "it's all about the game" is inspired by one of my favourite pieces of media ever, Freddie Wong and Rocketjump's "Video Game High School", a show I have always felt was under appreciated in its time and now. In the process of working on this record, I also ended up streaming Disco Elysium, which inspired me to reach out to Lenval Brown to collaborate on the album as well. I was also always a Call of Duty fan, for better and for worse; and as a trans woman, it's always felt weird to embrace that out of fear of leaning into some sort of traditionally masculine interest. So I wanted to see how gay and feminine I could take that shit lol. It is a reclamation of the highest caliber, no pun intended.

Lastly, this album is all about the relationships and the places that forged me. The good as much as the bad. Throughout this album I pay homage to Deery and PLG from PokemonFanClubs.webs.com, 2000's Pokémon fan website where I first started interacting with internet friends. Meeting them in 2010 kindled an excitement for the internet and creating stuff really early on in my life, which naturally had profoundly resounding effects. Deery is in fact the same person who inspired the song "BONNIE" on my album "CUTIEMARKS". This era of my life and so much of the musical inspiration of the time as well informed the decision to indulge in the Frutiger Metro and Vectorflourish visual styles of the time for this album.

And of course, I owe everything to the friends who took me in and renewed my faith in myself and everything. This album sonically encapsulates the vibrance, friendship, and artistry of my friends in Pilfcard. I have placed so much of myself into this album, and I offer it to thee.

It's all about the game ❤️





3:27 AM 100%

Genres Featured Charts

love & ponystep
new album by Vylet Pony

This Week See All >

- In My Mind - Feather
- 100% No Feeb... - Balloon Party
- Flutter Rex - Flutter Rex
- Wint... - Musi...

Recent Hits See All >

- Party Cannon - Silva Hound
- Skream Me So... - DJ Pon-3
- Fun Fun Fun - Cats Millionaire
- The S... - SoGr...

Music Movies TV Shows Search More

4:27
Wednesday, November 15

Cunt Lord Tiberius 3m ago
iCourier
CAN YOU STOP FUCKING AROUND

Cunt Lord Tiberius 3m ago
iCourier
DUDE

meowmeow 2h ago
iCourier
hii vid :33 cani eat the box of screws on the kitchen counter or do u still need themm?

Aria 4h ago
iCourier
My dear alicorn, you mustn't allow Pilford to return to the Locus ill. Do not feed her the s...

slide to unlock

3:28 PM 100%

Genres Cancel

- All Genres ✓
- Acoustic
- Alternative/Punk
- Classical
- Creekflow
- Dance
- Hip-Hop/Rap
- Metal
- Ponystep
- Pop
- R&B/Soul

3:28 PM 100%

Albums **Vylet Pony** Now Playing

Vylet Pony
Love & Ponystep
Released Jul 11, 2025
© 2025 32.7 The Creek Horse Friends Records
21 Songs, 95 Mins.

- 1 Angel With a Longshot (ft. Jedwill) 4:55
- 2 Ch 1: SVU-AS (ft. Lenval Brown) 1:22
- 3 My Love is a Quickscope 3:47
- 4 Dual Headed Hydranoid (Namii & S ... 3:09
- 5 Worst rave EVER 3:34
- 6 Falling in Love With a Corporate ... 8:44
- 7 Wonka X Howl 4:14
- 8 Ch 2: XPR-50 (ft. Lenval Brown)

Playlists Artists Songs Albums More



PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Angel With a Longshot (ft. Jedwill)
Love & Ponystep

1 of 21

0:00 -4:55

My Desk — March 26, 2013

Notes Angel With a Lon ...

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony) & Jedwill
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony & Jedwill
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Larvaecandy
Wallpaper by Cimoetz

iTunes

Love & Ponystep
Vylet Pony

Cadence Hat by Elena Fortune — April 12, 2025

Angel With a Longshot Lyrics

LYRICS

Does it piss you off when I sound like this? Your anger makes it all worth it [Wow!] + [Hardcore Team Deathmatch] + [Let me take a selfie] + [YOU GAY!] + [Hah, gayyy!] + [Sing a song about—] It's one thing, one thing, after another. One thing, one thing, that you would rather. One thing, one thing, just do it yourself. Why don't you shoot the messenger? Shoot the messenger.

I know who dunnit, there's a dodo in my heart. And it's all about how you play your part. 'Cuz every night you were saving my life. Could I ever make it right? It's all about the game [x3]. + [The music never stops. No!] It's all about the game [x2] The game, game, game, game. B-b-bass Promises of, promises of, promises of [x2]

[Did you just get here son? I knew you knew I knew all along, all along, ALL ALONG!] Courier, courier. What do I know? Set off, fires start. What we say pissed you off. Will you listen to me? While I can still speak? And I'm so confident. Tomorrow's promises Just cannot exist. Without this message. And you know every one of my weaknesses. And you know every kiss as sweet at this. Angel with a longshot, this is not a roulette. Everything is fucked up, I just can't take it. + [Wolf howls] And you know how we do it. Sifting through the tall grass, searching for the way. Fall to the clouds as the heavens throw me out. Message in a bottle until they come around.

I don't think I'm gonna be okay this time. Everything is my fault this time. + [You know how we do it!] Reading shadows on the wall. And making love to the fall. But I dreamed of a world. Where I missed your text. + [Creekflow ponders]

I'll tear everything out, rearrange it. And you'll never see me as the same bitch. And I'll rip it to shreds, so just watch me. Hooves up high, and an angel with a shotty. And I've only ever known this feeling. Oh sometimes. You're gonna see a smile, smile, smile. You're gonna see this style. It's all about the game [x3] + [The music never stops. No!] It's all about the game [x2] The game, game, game, game. + [Get noscoped!] + [Centipede] + [Intruder alert! Intruder alert!] + [No!] Promises of, promises of, promises of [x2]

You're listening to 32.7 the Creek (The Creek). + [Seductive Turtle, in the nature] + [Mom, get the camera!] + [Oh baby a triple!] Equestria's hottest station, now in Featherdance's world. Just classics. Our whole team at Ear Crush is rocking out to this track. Call our number at 328 to get a word in! Creekflow, why did you crash the Locusmobile? Huntress, it was a calculated risk. + [Wolf howls] And here it's all about the game. + [Wow!] And now announcing Lodestar!

Selected Item

5	Pilford Electro Sw ...	5	W
6	crime	6	F
7	Control Freaks Pt. 2	7	W
8	Seductive Turtle 24/7	8	C
9		9	W
10		10	P
11		11	T
12	Comet Catcher and the Reek Fish	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
13	Lightning Bolt	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
14	Ch 3: Ballista (ft. Lenva Brown)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
15	Walking Beside a Dragonfly (ft. Lunari Lotus)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
16	Jester	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
17	LiveLaughLove2 (ft. Moesnail)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
18	A Digital Flower Field	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
19	Ch 4: DSR-50 (ft. Lenva Brown)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
20	Love & Ponystep (ft. Tracey Brakes)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep
21	Ghostie Dub (Here to Light this Up)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep

1337 items, 420:03:28 total time, 555GB

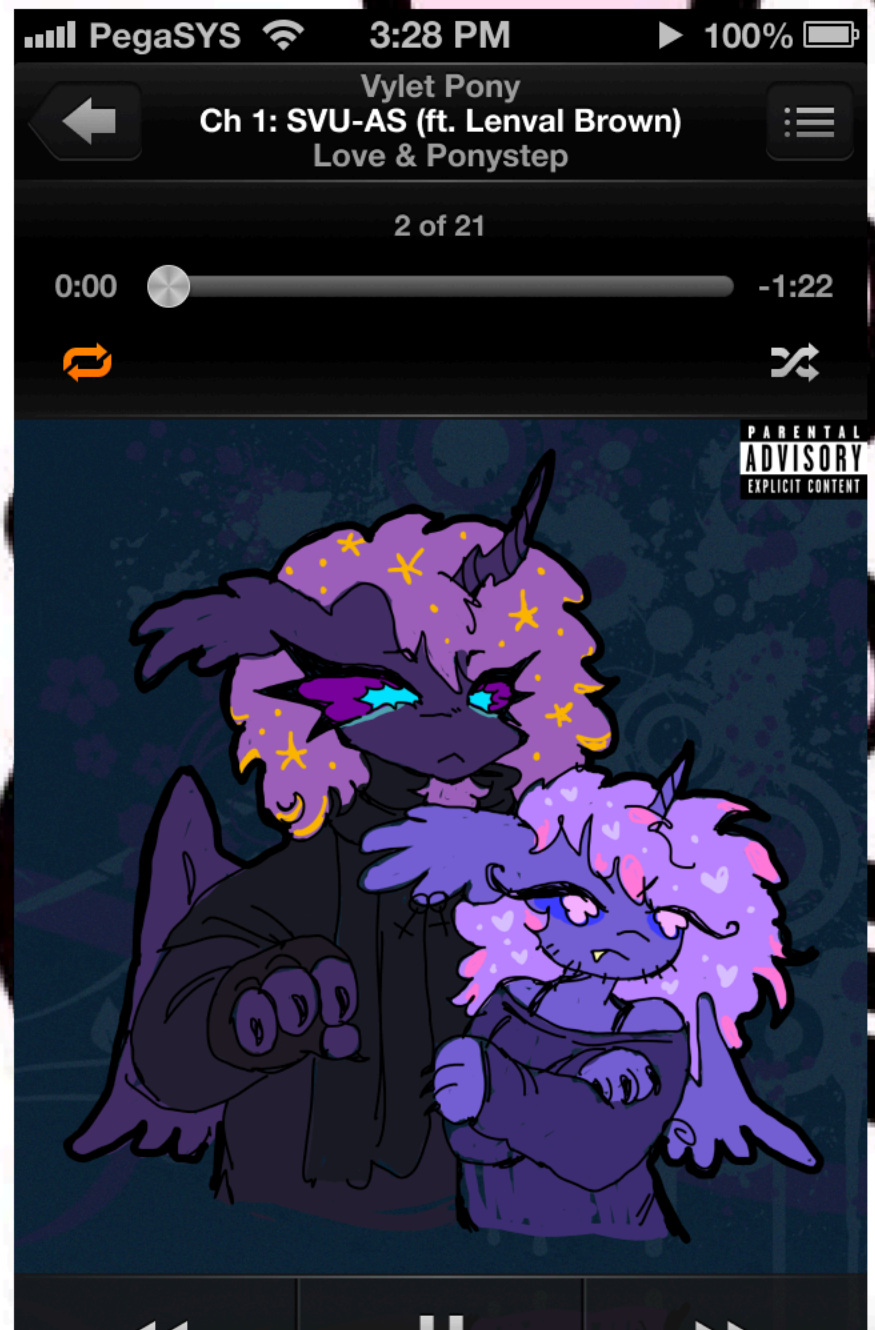
Angel With a Longshot Bio

Notes

The working title for this song was simply "Courier", and it was originally conceived as a Derpy song. The intro vocal chops are a holdover from that idea, as they're composed of auto-tuned Bubbles clips (I really like the 'meow' she does in one of them, can you hear it?) I sometimes forget that there isn't any explicit commentary in the show about Derpy being autistic because I, and many other people, had sort of just assumed at this point that she was! With that considered, "Courier's" main narrative idea began very similar to "telephone" from "fish whisperer", relating to struggling with social cues. Though, contrary to telephone, "Courier" focused a lot more on anger and frustration more than any other emotion.

As the song was incorporated into the tracklist of "Love & Ponystep", it became deeply intertwined with the residual shock of Vid and Dub breaking up, which is allegorical for things going on in my own life. "Courier" paints Vid's descent into a nostalgia-fueled, self-destructive hedonism, as she transforms into a vengeful angel. This is naturally a reference to "Angel with a Shotgun", the nightcore zeitgeist of my generation's childhood, but is now lovingly paired with the double-edge of "Call of Duty: Black Ops II's" aura. The vengeful, heartbroken angel goes on a killing spree, before trashing every heavenly banquet she can infiltrate. Having Jedwill join me in orchestrating this overture as an introduction to the story of Love & Ponystep was more than an honour. Almost like destiny, nobody musically embodies a vengeful angel more than Jedwill himself.

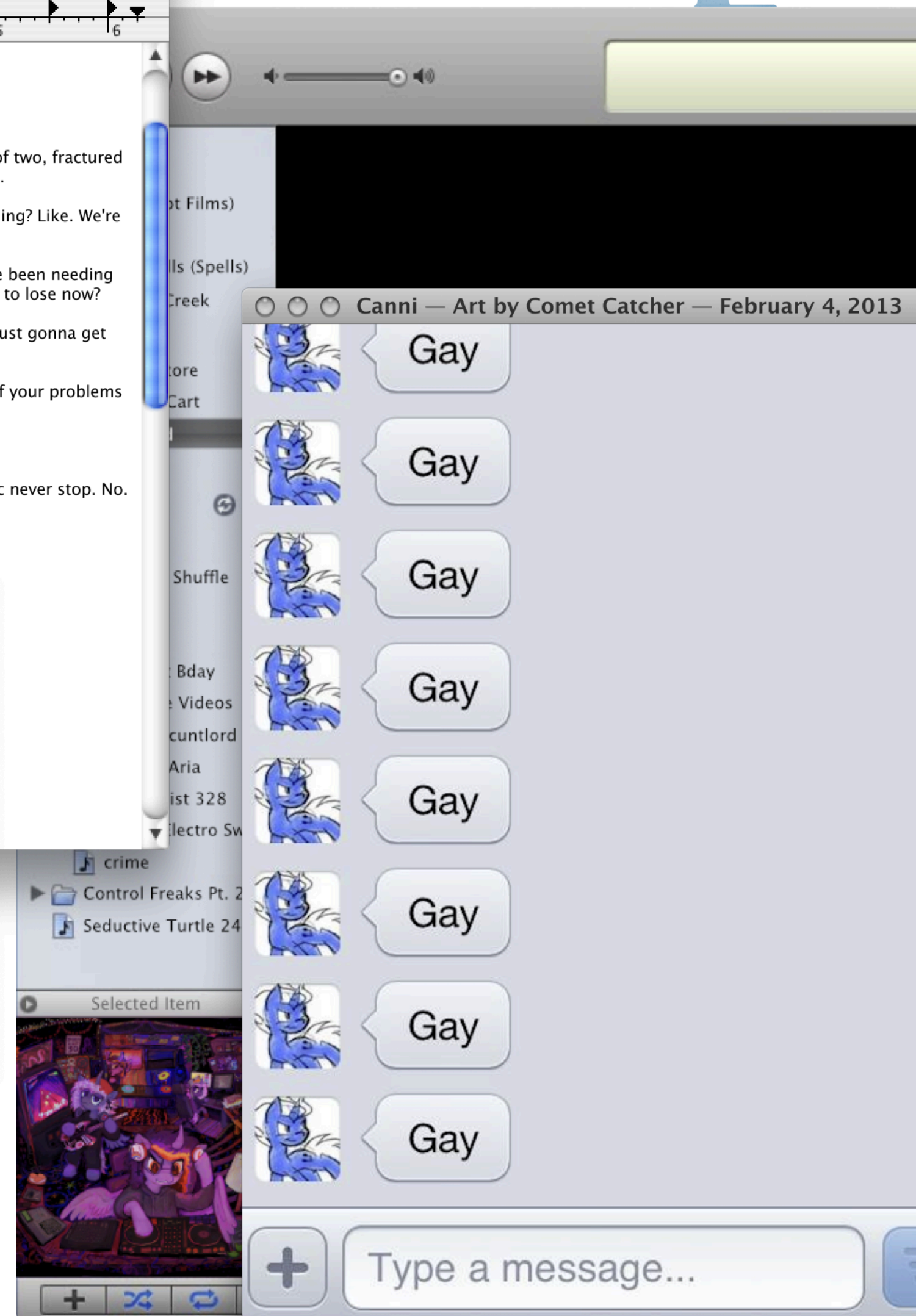
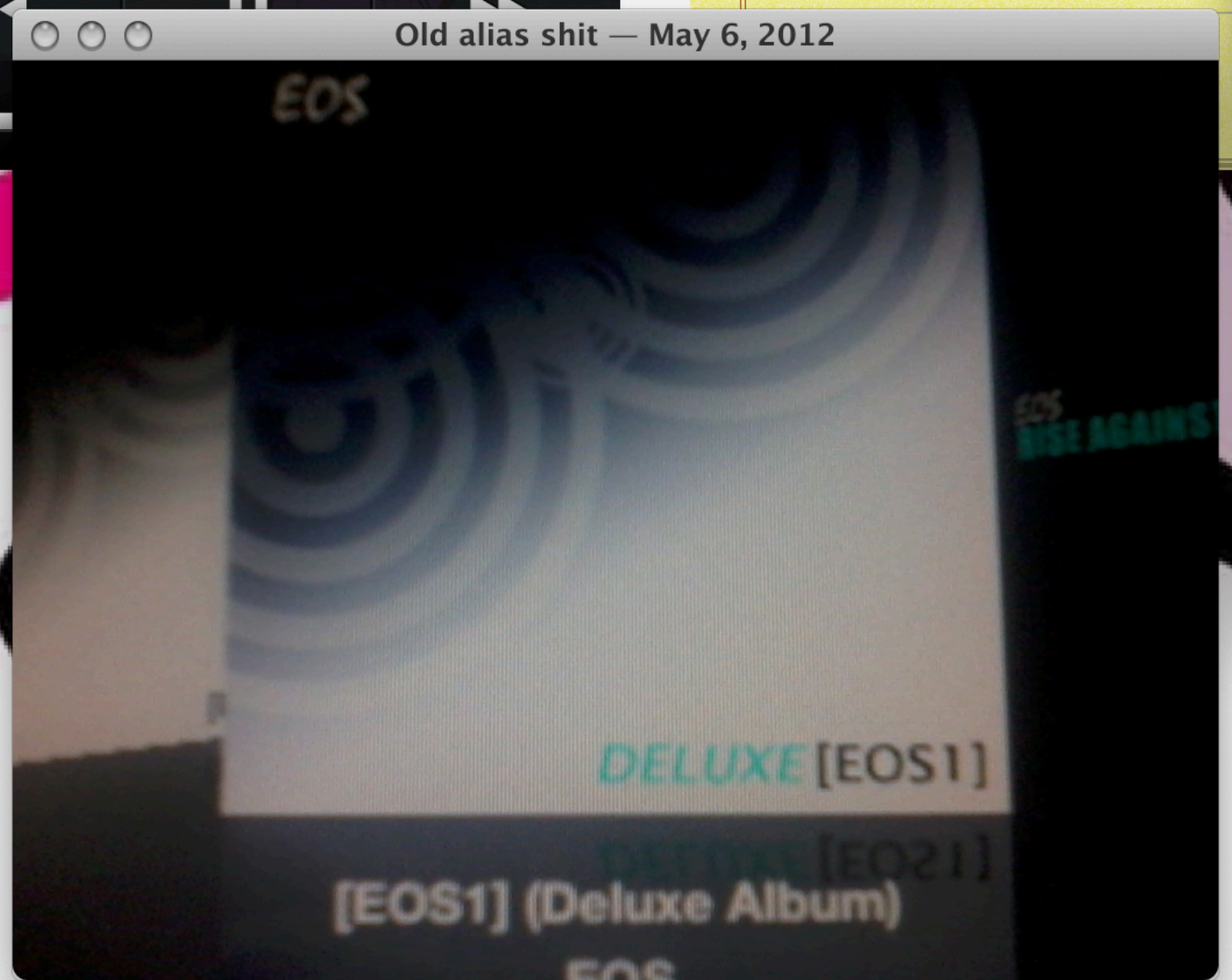


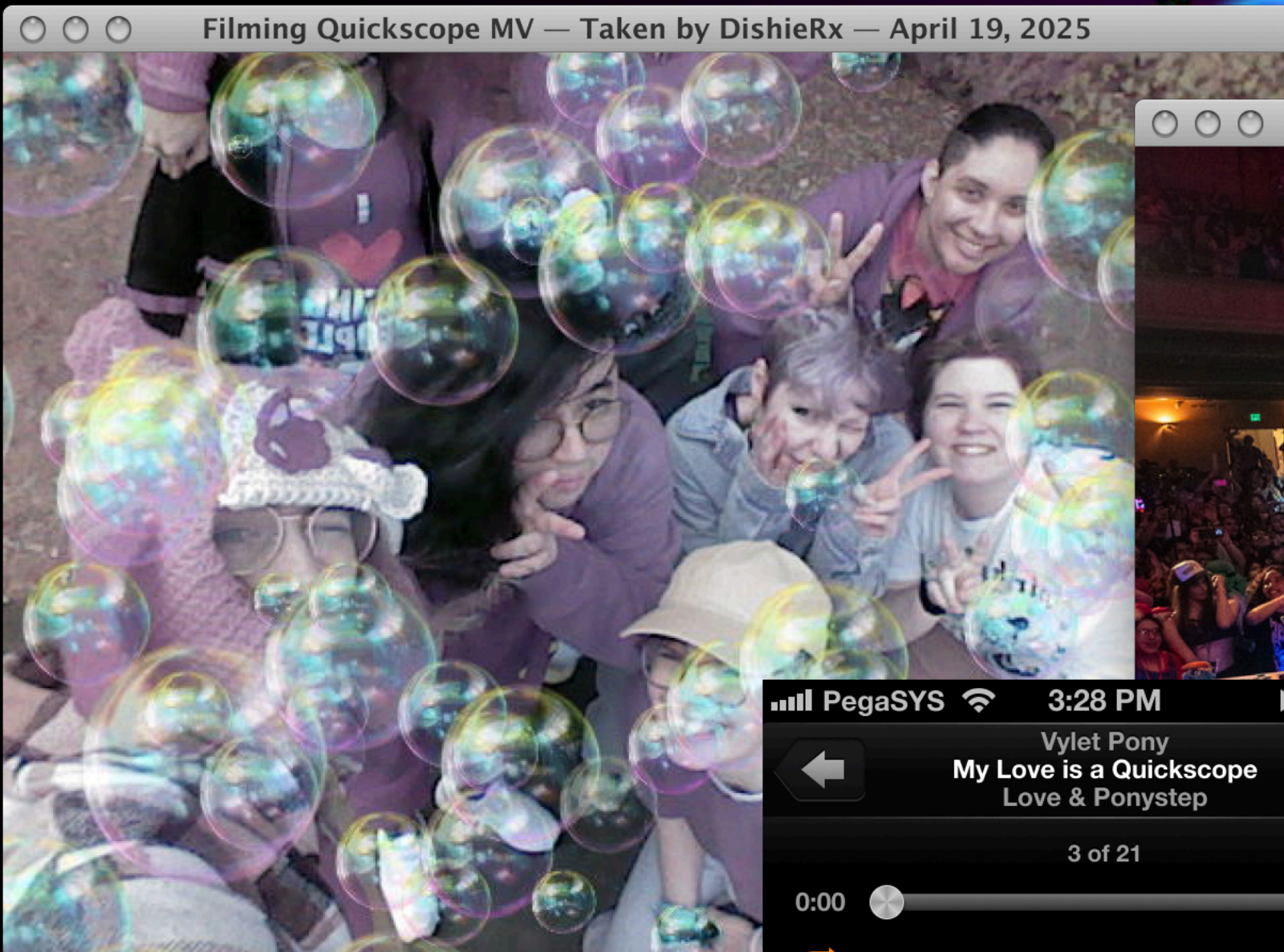


Notes Ch 1: SVU-AS
Today July 11 3:28 PM
Credits:
Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Narration: Lenval Brown
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Larvaecandy
Wallpaper: theSmallprint

Ch 1: SVU-AS Lyrics
LYRICS
These crossroads are all too familiar, aren't they, Top Five Videos?
"Twixt the ethereal paranoia and the sear of reality, we kneel at the plateau of two, fractured halves. This weight is our own. We knew better. Alicorns should know better.
Fuck man, all these theatrics. Where are you whenever shit's actually happening? Like. We're so screwed, this is what I deserve, it's like fate or whatever.
I'm always here. But in desperation, you perceive me more profoundly. We've been needing to shake things up in our worldviews. I definitely think so. What have we got to lose now?
Oh fuck, well, you're right about that I don't have anything to lose, like, I'm just gonna get fucked, man, nothing matters
Right. Because that has always worked. Vid. You can't just "quickscope" all of your problems away. Not again.
Oh, oh, oh man fucking watch me. Good chat. I've got shit to do.
The hard way is still 'a way'. Suppose then that this is 'the way', let the music never stop. No.

Ch 1: SVU-AS Bio
Notes
It's probably no secret that I'm immensely proud to share the creative space of this album with Lenval Brown. I was streaming Disco Elysium at the very start of 2025, and I loved absolutely every moment of it. I was just rambling to the audience about how it would be cool to work with the narrator, as Lenval Brown's tone and cadence felt so precise and exacting in a way I had never experienced before. Everyone kept egging me on to try to reach out, so I ended up emailing him and presenting a condensed pitch of the record. He got back to me, and it ended up just working out.
Listening to Kendrick Lamar's newest album, "GNX", made me privy to the idea of "Regalia" as a genre through the song "Luther". It was novel in the sense that I considered it consciously, beyond incidental exposure to it. The idea of combining trap beats with sweeping, baroque orchestral arrangements wasn't new to me conceptually. But internalizing Regalia was its own thing — its own sound — that felt really cool to realize. I was sure I had heard artists like Joji, Carti, Bladee, and maybe even Little Simz do stuff like this. Aspects of Love & Ponystep, especially the structure of this first Lenval Brown skit, were definitely influenced by my fascination with Regalia.





Daly City — April 19, 2025



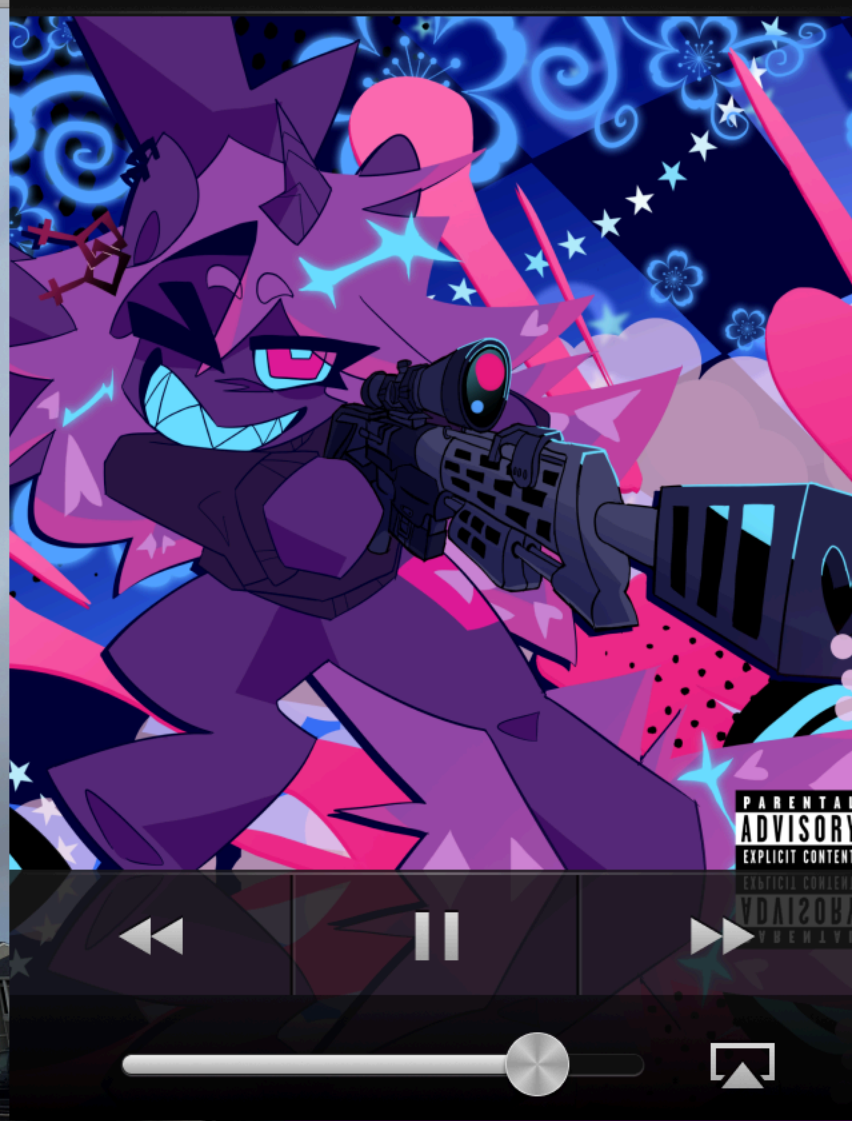
Neighhem — Taken by louisrurn — April 20, 2025

3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
My Love is a Quickscope
Love & Ponystep

3 of 21

0:00 -3:47



Notes My Love is a Qui ...

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: NekoSnickr
Wallpaper: gizzgirl

My Love is a Quickscope Lyrics

LYRICS

[You know how we do it] + [Sit down] + [Every second a lightning strike, HEEYAW!] + [Be advised, hostile lodestar inbound] + [The music never stops. No!] Creekflow [x3] One shot, one kill. Fuck a reload. Screen peek your heart. Oh, to behold. I'm in love. With the thought of you. Toss a frag to this fag. Let your aim be true. (Yeah!) Meet me in the war zone. I'm not liking your tone. RPG the fibers of your heart. (Yeah, baby!) Pull me close and tell me. I'm not going crazy. I knew I was right. About it all. UAV in the air. You won't know I'm there. But if you notice me. Cover you in kisses. I adore even your misses babe + [Deadly force is authorized]

My love is a quickscope. And I've got you in my sights. Now I'm fiending for trickshots. Twirling from great heights. And, I don't wanna be a bother [x2] But you make me feel so high. Do you even wanna know me? [2x] Are we really switching sides?

[Oh-oh-oh yeah, Mr. Krabs! Ahhh!] + [This is the way!] + [It's all about the game] Don't have regrets. Control this pest. I-I-I am that bitch. And I'm hard to get. 5:0 KDA. Get the fuck out my way. Pussy little bitch. Wouldn't jump on that nade. Right now, I don't care about the body count. Right now, I don't care who I put in the ground. Right now, I'll grant you every wish and smile for you. Because you'll join them when we're done. (What? [x2] Oh. I'm feeling alive. With those vacant eyes. Undoing the ties. With every sigh. You won't know I tried. 'Cuz I'll be outta sight. And this love is mine!

My love is a quickscope. And I've got you in my sights. Now I'm fiending for trickshots. Twirling from great heights. And, I don't wanna be a bother [x2] But you make me feel so high. Do you even wanna know me? [2x] Are we really switching sides?

[D-d-d-d-damn Son!] + [Stop! Don't kill me!] I-I-I just dropped a 25 and I'm calling it in. 1v1 on Rust, but I'm pulling the pin. Fuck the gentleman's rule, I only play to win. This one's for the girls, let that record spin. Counter UAV, you don't know what this means is to me. Bullet casings buried deep, sprouting leaves, you won't see. Blood rush to my cheeks, searing heat, from the make-believe. Speaking in 1337, so you never catch the feelings.

My love is a quickscope. And I've got you in my sights. Now I'm fiending for trickshots. Twirling from great heights. And, I don't wanna be a bother [x2] But you make me feel so high. Do you even wanna know me? [2x] Are we really switching sides?

My Love is a Quickscope Bio

Notes

At the time of my breakup, I ended up getting a Borderline Personality Disorder (BPD) diagnosis from my therapist. This was being explored because of how many issues I was creating in my relationship, onset by my lack of initiative to develop self-control over my symptoms. When all was said and done, I became far more conscious of the way I perceived everyone around me. Being alone all of a sudden meant that these paranoid ideas were more easily and profusely transferred onto other people.

"My Love is a Quickscope" is engendered by a whole many experiences that I've had in my life, though it was incentivized by one particular episode not long after the breakup. I was chatting with someone I respected, admired, and looked up to a lot. Through varying circumstances and conditions, it was clear that no matter how much I valued advancing our acquaintanceship into a natural friendship, it was just not to be. It was crushing to realize that I could be afflicted by parasocial feelings, because I had been subjected to them by strangers many times before. I knew how shitty it was to be on the receiving end of that.

I reimagined this parasocial toxicity as a sort of sniper shot. Your affection and endearment becomes distant and unreciprocated, like watching a target through your scope. For this to transpose into a flurry of quickscopes speaks to how rapid and reckless BPD can make this become. An ordinary rejection becomes a war inside your heart. "My Love is a Quickscope" is intended to portray Vid's self-destructive descent as explosive and directionless. It doesn't matter who gets hit anymore, just that the pieces of a once meaningful personal connection are scattered like shrapnel on unsuspecting targets.



Dual Headed Hydranoid Lyrics

Styles Spacing

LYRICS

[We're being dominated, go on the aggression] Hop in the pony, bring out the juicer [x3] Dummy! So, this is the way! Yah, you don't see the bottom 'till you hit it (Yuh) Fix your tie, that shit ain't fitted. Broken bitch, broken heart. Hold my coat it's been a minute (Huh! What?) Bouncing on that betty. Tac insert just hold me steady. Hop in the pony, sacrifice. Are you ready? (Hop, hop, hop) + [Yuh!] Double headed hydranoid. Double faced, paranoid [What?] Push me down and flip a coin. I'm your monster, I'm your toy. Canterlot lites, this faggot bites. Take in the sights, yeah. Double kill, double kill, sike! Merciless on that ride!

Hop in the pony, bring out the juicer [x3] Dummy! So, this is the way! Um! Versace, versace. There's ponies that watch me when I'm going sloppy (Ow! Yeah!) E4, E5, pawn up my alley, I'm taking the tallies in Paradise Valley (Yeah, yeah, yeah!) Versace, versace (Awoo! Awoo!) Medusa head on me like I'll do your mom [Doin ya mom!] Turn you to stone like the bug and the kid. I'll be gunning you down and I don't give a shit (Woo!) Gate card set, put, put a bitch in bed. 1 trillion G's, gotta drop the feds (Meow, meow, meow!) ACAB, put that B in her shed (Hey, hey, hey!) Imma faggot with a gat, make em eat some lead.

Hop in the pony, bring out the juicer [x3] Dummy! So, this is the way! + [That's right!] Hop in the Vylet Pony. Getting the quickscopes. Hop in the Vylet Pony. Playing with the bass? I'm on top of my shit. When I'm at the lowest (Yeah) Something about the game. Maybe I should know this (Uh?) But I'm hot like Pyrus (Pyrus) And I'm crunk like Tibrus (What?) So great and powerful. With that magic inside us. Dual headed hydranoid. This one's not for the boys (No, no) Run the court and lay it up. Swish that net you really suck (Really suck!) City slicker hop in. Feather dance on your sins. Every single head spins. Break a neck and then grin. Where do you think that I've been, bitch?

Hop [x6] Hop the pony in. Hop [x5] Do it for the win. Hop [x6] Hop the pony in. Hop [x5] Do it for the win. This hypocrisy is calculated. Fuck your bitch and juice it out. This game is rated (Ow! Yeah!) Head for every face, every taste. Every self, angel brace, fell from grace. Trot it out, trot it out, trot it out, babe (Awoo! Awoo!) Put a stomp in that rainbow fade. I don't give a fuck 'bout the shade (Woo!) Silly boy's a fugly bray. Yeah, masquerade on that ball. 328 on that thrall. Pouring shots in the hall. I fucked your man in that stall (Ahaha, what?) Hop in the, hop in the lobby. I'm not taking prisoners. I'm calling your mommy. Put you on silent 100% in the bitch. 'Cuz we still modern talking.

Hop in the pony, bring out the juicer [x3] Dummy! So, this is the way! Hop in the pony, bring out the juicer [x3] Dummy! So, this is the way!

Dual Headed Hydranoid Bio

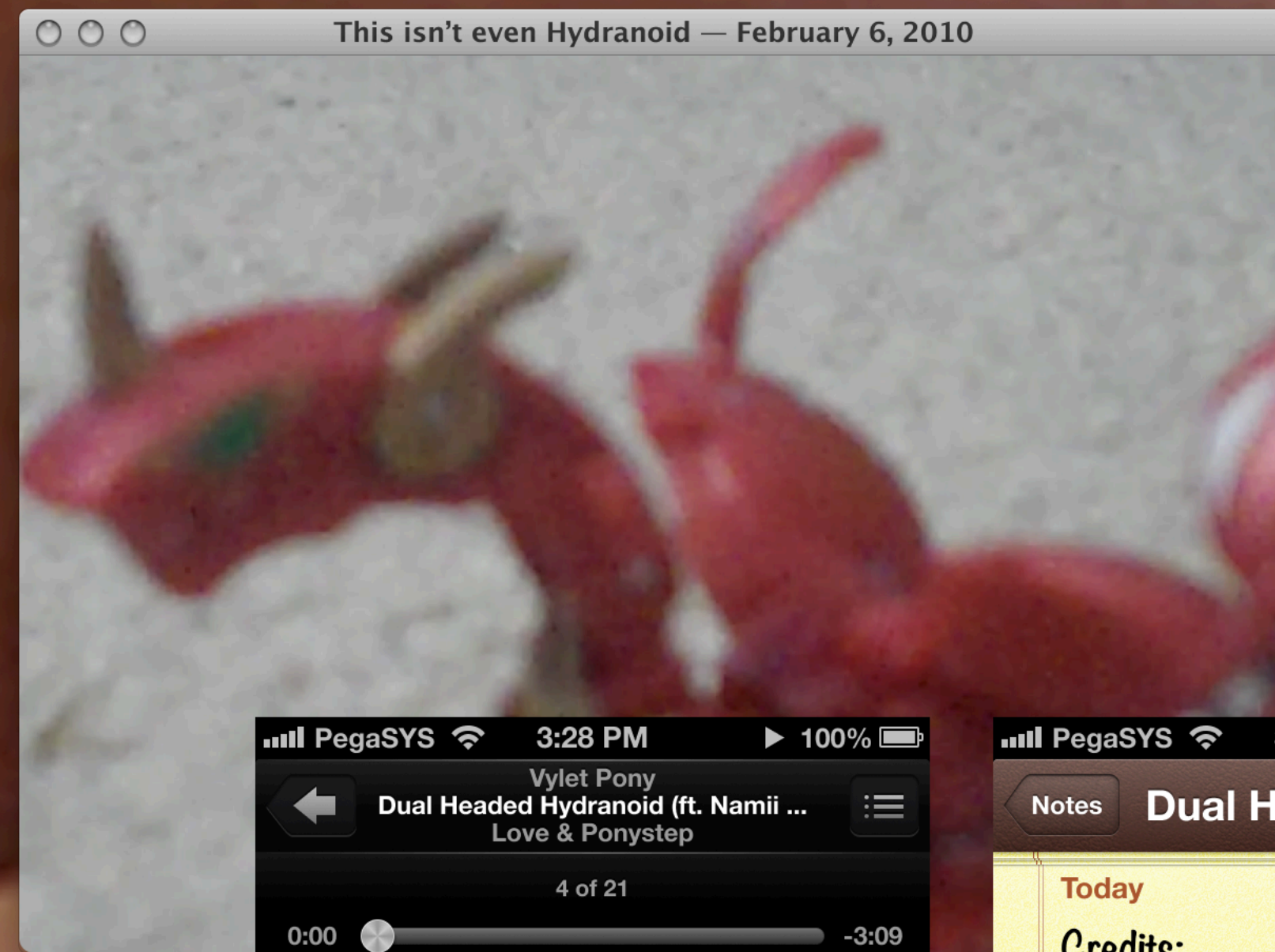
Styles Spacing

Notes

"Dual Headed Hydranoid" is an exposition of two-faced hypocrisy using Vid as a medium for it and "Bakugan" as a point of allegory, further ramping up the 00's-10's revival that this record is drenched in. This is building off the social duality introduced previously in "Quickscope", regarding how I can still experience parasocial feelings despite being put off whenever someone projects their own feelings onto me. That hypocrisy is compounded into a wave of self-infliction.

In this song, I explore the vengeful, callous parts of my mind, which are otherwise usually tucked away. Though, I don't wish to succumb to this part of my mind in my waking life, it's briefly indulged through the lens of the song. A Dual Headed Hydranoid is a two-headed dragon in "Bakugan", a show and game from the 2000s about people commanding beasts that fight for no reason. It's like "Pokémon" but it makes far less sense. The Hydranoid is the iconic Bakugan of choice for the character Masquerade, who swaps between a masc (Masquerade) and fem (Alice) identity. Thank you Bakugan for being extremely progressive.

This is the song where I first sampled SadisticTushi, a chess YouTuber with an absolutely absurd way of presenting his videos. At first, I planned to just sample the "Hop in the pony! Bring out the juicer!" lines, but ended up actually getting in contact with him and commissioned him to record some tags for the album. His videos are major stims for me, so I felt really chuffed at the thought of filling the album with his one-liners.

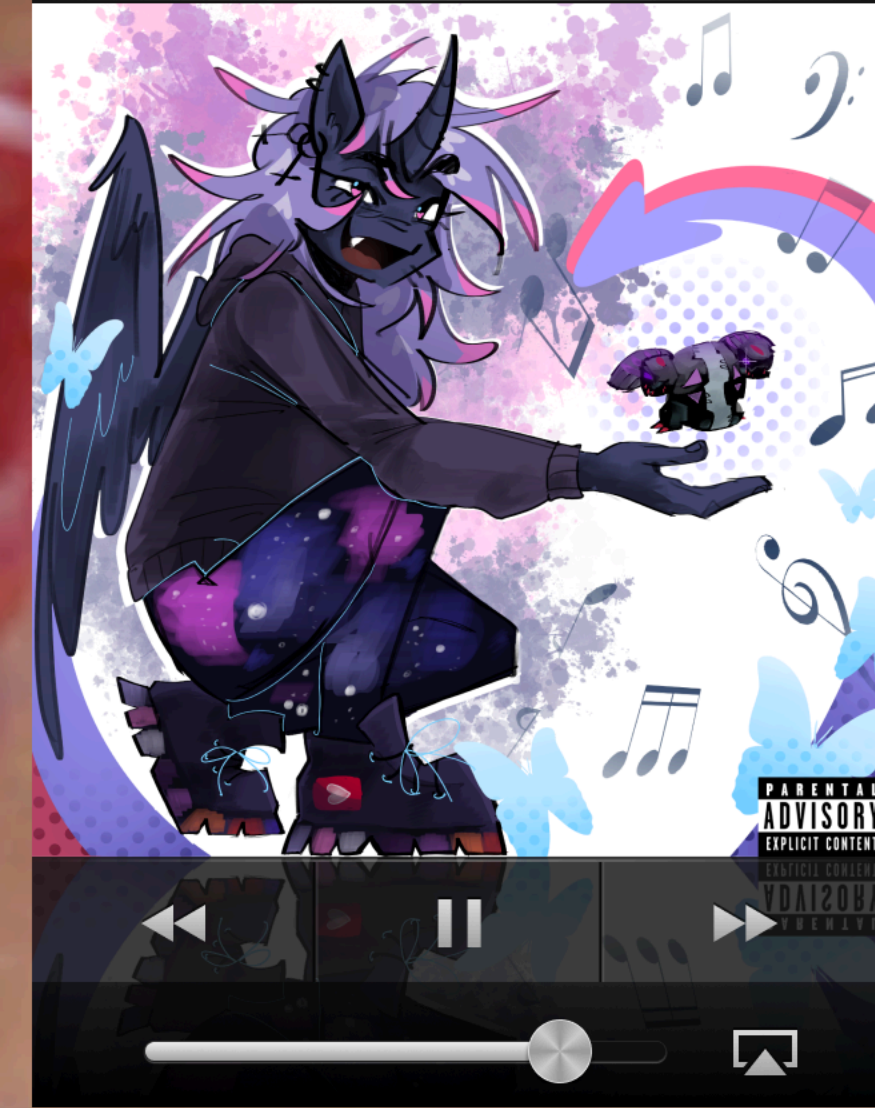


PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Dual Headed Hydranoid (ft. Namii ...
Love & Ponystep

4 of 21

0:00 -3:09



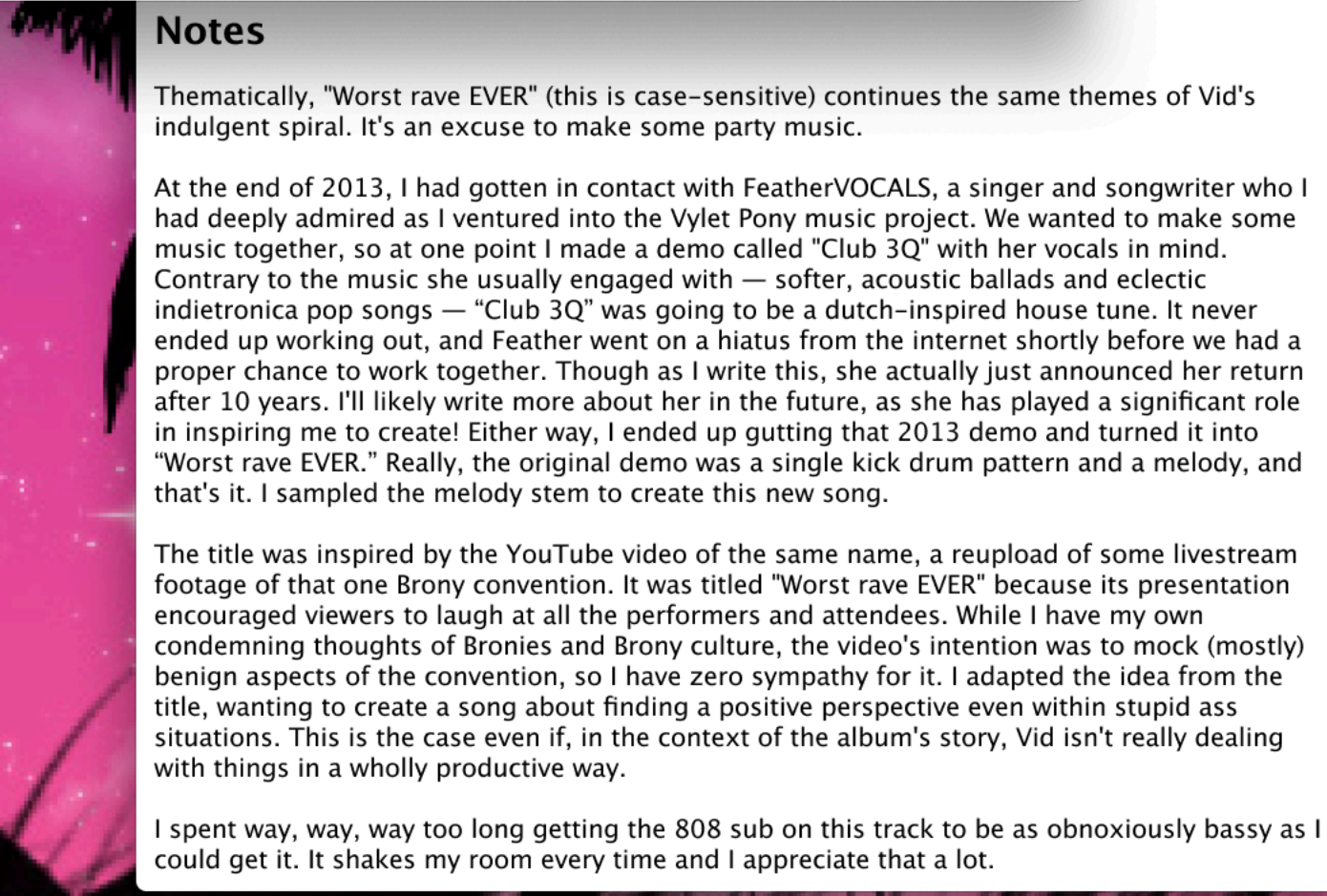
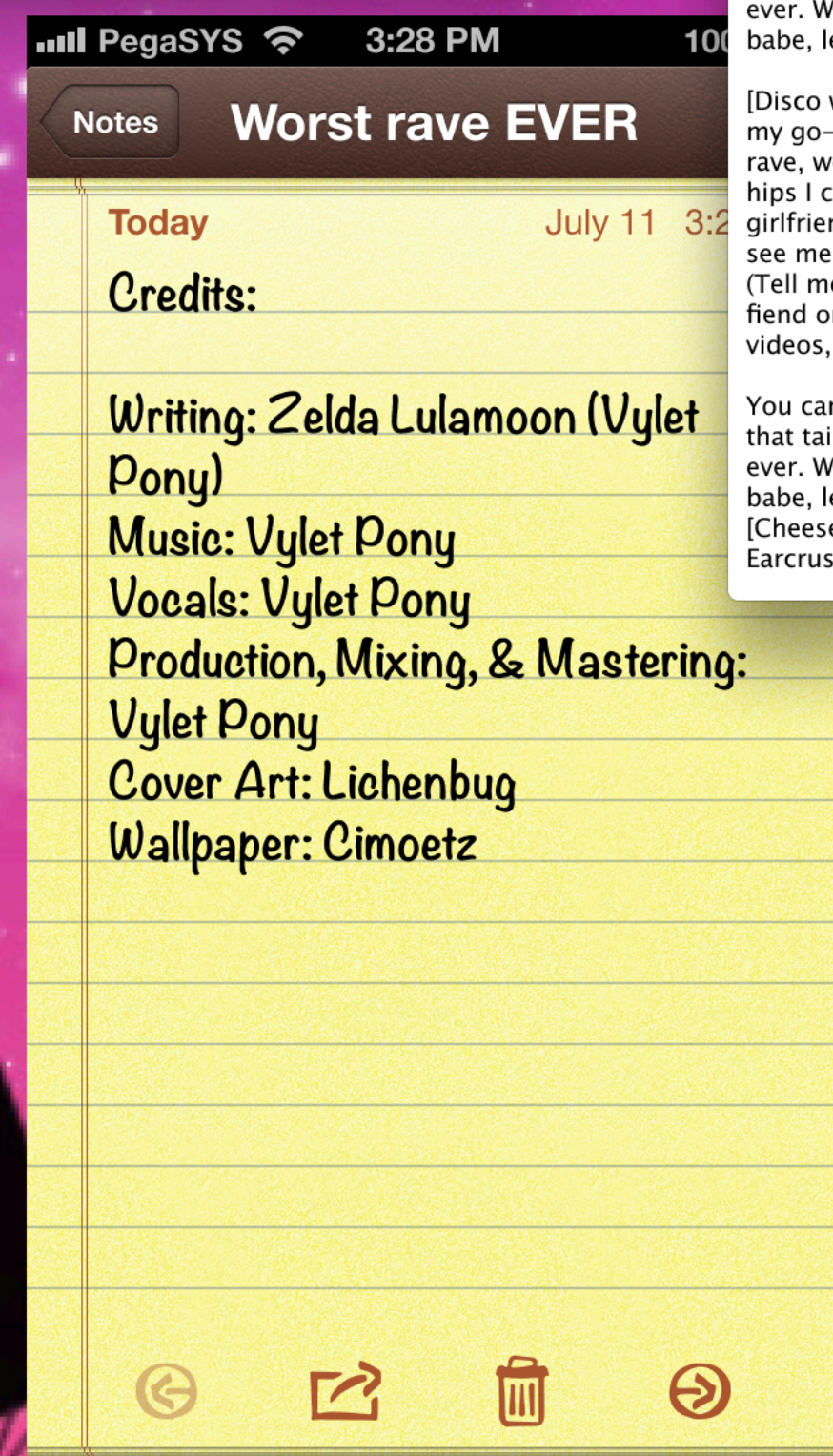
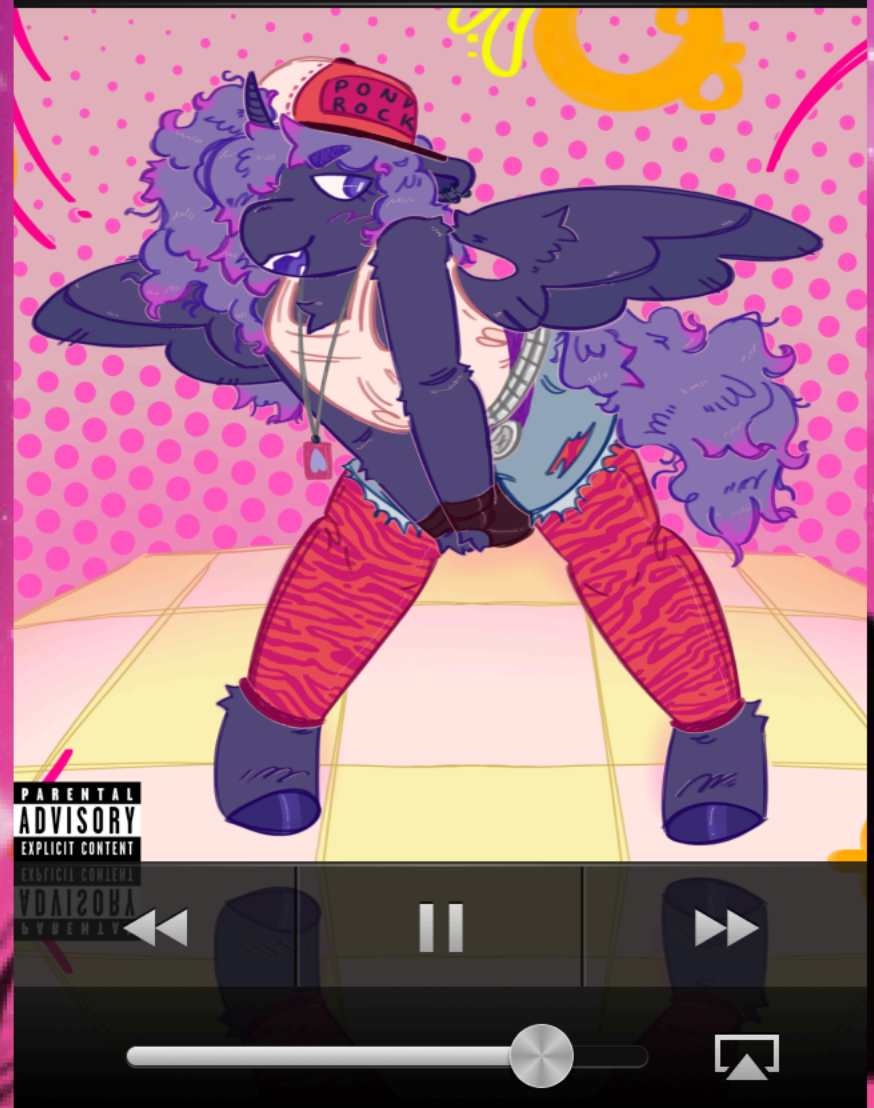
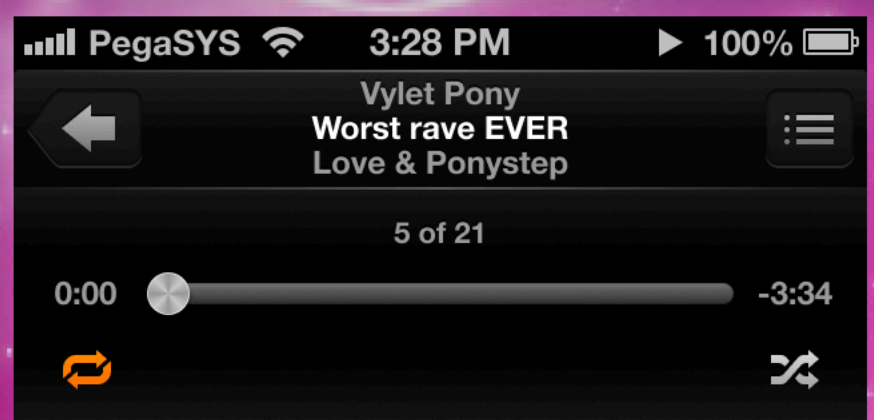
Notes Dual Headed Hy ...

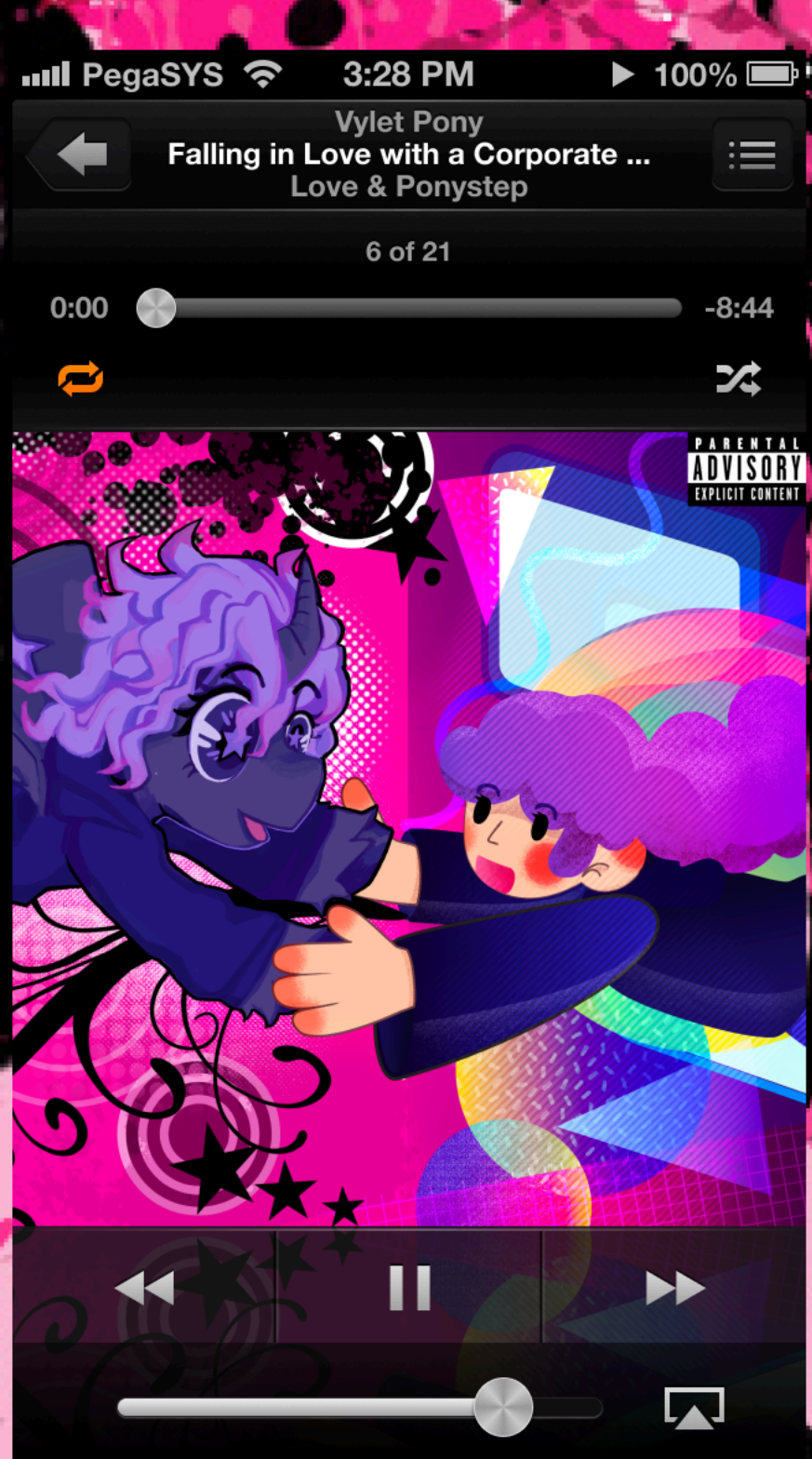
Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony, Namii, & SadisticTushi
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Junosartz







Notes Falling in Love W ...
Today July 11 3:28
Credits:
Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Elena Fortune
Wallpaper: Cimoetz

Falling in Love with a Corporate Illustration Lyrics
LYRICS
[In the Hudson Bay, you know how we do it!] + [Life] + [Sit down] + [Okay] + [This is the way!] + [Be advised, hostile care package inbound] + [The music never stops—] Yeah I'm falling in love with a corporate illustration [x2] + [KFOG] Yeah [x6] + [Number one champion sound all day!] Oooh Aaah! She stares at me from the backseat (From the backseat) Oh, the fare goes up with every heartbeat (Every heartbeat) You are, you are a daydream of the markets, free (Yeah) + [With a home run into the center field!] So why does every move you make, make you, make me? (Make you make me?) + [KFOG] You break my heart when you speak in my place + [KFOG] + [Darkus Percival] You spark my eye, a fleeting screw in space [KFOG x3] + [Has come back to life] You make me cry you just don't understand what I want + [KFOG] You paint my smile, between your hues and fonts + [The Bay Area's KFOG] Oh baby you're a thorn in my side [x4]
[Pablo Sandoval!] + [For decades the shops at Tanforan has been a staple for Bay Area families. But all that is set to change. The San Bruno mall was recently bought by a Los Angeles based developer and will soon be...] + [An iPod, a phone...] Oh, push me down, call it in. You know my every sin, babe (Yeah!) You take my breath away (Yeah!) You take my privacy (Baby) We evolved just to spend. We unformed everything, all for you. All for you, yeah! Where do I draw the line? Even in your design, babe (Yeah, yeah, yeah!) All of your prints is fine. Vacancy in your eyes (Baby) How do you grip me tight? Keeping us on the knife together. Together, yeah!
[Nintendo, don't you even consider making the service you have right now paid. It is garbage, trash, it, it, it's so bad man.] Loving you in exchange for every wasted dream. I could be something else, or you could just be me. Baby won't you listen you're a figment of the space. Dream inside a dream, within a plastic case. I just can't live without you baby (Jump! Jump! Can't live without) But you take everything away from me (Bop, bop, bop! Away from me) Oh baby you're a thorn in my side [x4] + [Outta here!] Break the glass, pick the rose, as its petals fall down. Prickle from the thorns as I know your beauty. Why do I need you? Why do I need you? Ohhh! I need you, I need you, I need you, but I wish you were dead [x2] Falling in love with a corporate illustration, wanna be in love [x2]
Here's what the experts are saying: [Vader guffaws] + [Copyright law killed my sister ok?] + [Creechflow complains] + [Shelly vocalizations] + [Don't even know what that is] + [Abolish copyright law] + [I support copyright infringement] + [Pr-pr-prepare to be boarded!] I'll take everything you spit out. My own machination. Commandeer a sinking ship. Nobody's gonna miss it. Slay, appropriate, and display the treasure (Fire!) Plundering their archaic measures (Bop, bop, bop) Fall in love with corpo bitch. So you can take everything from its corpse and split, yeah! Let your sharpened blade strike true. Let the blood come over you. And when we are finally through. It'll be as the world once knew. One night is all I ask. Show me everything in the bag. One man shouldn't have all that. We can take it all away like that.
Are you ready for the ruffneck bass? [x3] Rudeboy liven the place. Are you ready for the ruffneck bass? [x2] Are you ready [x6] She lays lifeless at the altar. I paid my dues, now I wont save her. She was, she was a nightmare felled by waking. So why do I feel bitter to be happy?. Let me see those hooves! Let me see those hooves! [Put em up!] Yeah, yeah, yeah! We're gonna do this one more time [Dylan!] Ponies, let me hear ya! I, I, I, I, I know this nostalgia is my weakness but I, I, I, I, I'll keep fighting even though I'm still. Falling in love with a corporate illustration Yeah I'm falling in love with a corporate illustration [x3] Yeah [x4] Falling in love, falling in love, falling in love with a corporate illustration + [Number one champion sound all day!] Falling in love, falling in love, falling in love with a corporate illustration
Now watch me whip, now watch me nae nae, now watch me whip, whip, watch me nae nae [x3]

Falling in Love with a Corporate Illustration Bio
Notes
Sometime last year, in 2024, I was taking an Uber to Guitar Center to get my Fender Jag serviced. The driver had this iPad strapped to the headrest of the seat in front of me; presumably this was starting to become rather commonplace for Uber rides. The tablet was mostly scrolling through random advertisements for movies I was never going to see, products I was never going to buy, and Uber features that I didn't give a fuck about. But some advertisement about audiobooks or something popped up, and it had one of those Corporate Memphis styled characters. The character looked very relaxed and peaceful, and something about that made me feel really emotional in that moment. I faced this ephemeral sensibility openly at first, but then quickly averted when I remembered that I was just staring at an advertisement. That's what got me thinking about writing the song "Falling in Love with a Corporate Illustration," or "Corpo" for short.
Something I got really fascinated with is how automated Gmail responses make me feel. I get emails every day, and a lot of them are fan letters. Very often, I will read a really kind email of someone talking about how my music helped them overcome numerous challenges as well as inspiring them to discover new things about themselves. I don't usually reply to emails like this, particularly because I would rather not facilitate connections with strangers in that way, I think it can be a very negative dynamic. But I still try to read them when I can. And often Gmail will prompt me with automated responses, most often a variant of "Sorry, I'm not interested." Reading that kind of automated response crushes me, it feels like an algorithm is trying to put words in my mouth in a way that feels invasive and weird. Reading something like that adjacent to someone's heartfelt letter just hurts, and it really shouldn't.
I've been constantly identifying instances where something a company has designed will start to worm its way into my emotional state, and that just feels so wrong. The end goal of corporations is to take people's money and maximize how effectively and extravagantly they can do this. It's like a relationship with a drug, in the sense that we consume so much of what capitalism outputs: its art, its products, its technology. And we depend so deeply on the existence of these things even though we need to quit it. It's addicting, and it's a double-edged sword.
"Corpo" is a journey where I imagined that Corporate Memphis character I saw in the Uber as a person we can interact with. At the start of this journey, we fall in love with the illustration, fantasizing about the good times — real or imagined. Then, we recall instances of the toxic chokehold she has on us. We work up the courage to confront the illustration, and then we kill her. Now no longer under the influence of her, we recognize the freedom we feel. Finally, we reckon with the paradoxical emptiness that vanquishing her has yielded. I don't have an answer for any of it, I just know that it's hard one way or another.



Wonka X Howl Lyrics

Styles Spacing

LYRICS

Baby I've got something on my mind. I don't really miss you anymore. Love stories write themselves. On my bedroom floor. There's beauty in the fables. On the tops of every table. And sometimes it gets me. Good + [Woah, hey guys. Copy that, c-c-copy that, woah, woah!] + [Y-y-you blocked me on Facebook, and now...] + [We've taken control] Now I'm picking stars like the world is a garden. Like the world is a garden. Doll you're my everything [x2] 'Cuz we are never, ever. Going back. Don't take this from me. Some days it's all I have.

'Cuz I wouldn't know what to do, oh. 'Cuz the guys gotta kiss too, oh. When you think it's silly and it's really not. You could find faith in the heart's hopscotch. Put it all together and what do you got? Story of my life.

[It's about playing the game. 'Cuz at the end of the day, Calhoun? It's all about the—] I've been drunk, I've been laid, I've been loved before. It really isn't all that. Skill issue if you need it, like, bitch, my bad + [G-g-god, I thought gays were good at drama] + [Shut up!] Set 'em up on the monthly update. What is my desire? Is it him, is it he? Oh who will it be this time? Ooh, one could have the castle, and one could wear the hat. And they could have ties to match. And I could be the player, and I could play a game. Bitch I'm Vinyl Scratch. This scary girl isn't in it for the fame. This scary girl doesn't got her head in the game.

'Cuz I wouldn't know what to do, oh. 'Cuz the guys gotta kiss too, oh. When you think it's silly and it's really not. You could find faith in the heart's hopscotch. Put it all together and what do you got? Story of my life.

[You know to me it's all music and, and, you know, it's all one expression, and, it all has different names] + [Purely fucking gangster radio] Waking up on a Monday, 6PM. Passed out on a drink again. I think you and my friends. Should hang out on the weekends. How do you make real friends. When you're out of class and the workday ends? I found myself Googling: "What do people do all day?" What do they do?

'Cuz I wouldn't know what to do, oh. 'Cuz the guys gotta kiss too, oh. When you think it's silly and it's really not. You could find faith in the heart's hopscotch. Put it all together and what do you got? Story of my life. "Oh, scary girl?" I've never dropped a bomb [x2] "Oh, scary girl?" chasing tails [x2]



Notes Wonka X Howl

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
 Music: Vylet Pony
 Vocals: Vylet Pony
 Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
 Cover Art: Eden Leicester
 Wallpaper: reaperxxiv

Vylet Pony Wonka X Howl Love & Ponystep

7 of 21

0:00 -4:14

PARENTAL ADVISORY EXPLICIT CONTENT

Never Say Never — Willy Wonka/Howl MV by Eden Leicester — September 23, 2023

1:13 -0:13

Wonka X Howl Bio

Notes

Ok. So, there's this video by the artist Eden Leicester where she animated a crackship AMV of Willy Wonka and Howl from Howl's Moving Castle being in love with each other, set to Taylor Swift's "We Are Never Ever Getting Back Together." After seeing it, it became my favourite YouTube video ever, there just isn't any comparison to it. It's the greatest thing the world of yaoi has ever produced. I wanted to make a song inspired by it.

I ended up flipping the way the animation made me feel into a narrative about how a lot of us will project our feelings about love and romance onto fictional characters. It can be a litmus test for reality, or it can be an unhealthy coping mechanism. The song explores that dynamic and the complexities of loneliness in that context.

Also, most of the guitar on this album is played and recorded by me. But this song just uses some Splice loop I found. Shoutout to "agt_guitar_acoustic_loop_shear_2_100_A.wav."

Cadenci — March 6, 2025

Ch. 2: XPR-50 Lyrics

Styles Spacing

LYRICS

The sharp pangs of overindulgence splinter your very being, Vid. Even when you're 'in the moment', there is no endearment or joy in your excursions. You crave for a sincere, candid love, which is not reciprocated against this flurried heart. We both know this. We overflow with this love, with nowhere to put it, and now it is not dissimilar from when 'Dub' was still—

Oh fuck. Oh god, I look like shit right now, dude

Yeah. Man. Totally shit. But I wasn't going to say it. That one, you didn't need me for.

Do I like 'need' you? For anything? 'Cuz like right now, you're being a killjoy.

You do. And, to be honest, there is very little joy to kill at all, right now.

We got Sherlock in here

Self preservation is always necessary. You feel like shit. Naturally, you don't want to feel like shit. It's an equation.

Yep. But like, I don't, I don't like really do equations, though, dude, like

Vid. Gwentyth.

Oh my god, oh, oh

All of this. ALL of this. Is the game. It's all about the game. The game is all about the players. To play, you have to remember yourself. And you can start by wiping yourself off.

Oh here we go, ahah!

Take a shower.

This is rich! Okay

Get sober. And—

And, what, stop letting that Lulamoon bitch hit? Ahaha

It is a confusing time for us. We both know the projection doesn't make it any less confusing. In order to—

Okay, you know what? Tough shit man. We've got a date, a prom even. So, peace.

Very few rounds remain in the magazine of the proverbial sniper rifle. Precision jackets of lead alloys sparkle in their nest, awaiting their targets. But a sniper with no targets, *and* a sniper with no rounds left, can make no trickshots. And when it's all about the game, switching to your sidearm isn't actually faster. Truly, a woman must polish her weapon to see her reflection first. Then. Try again.

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Ch 2: XPR-50 (ft. Lenval Brown)
Love & Ponystep

8 of 21

0:00 -2:25

Parental Advisory Explicit Content

Music player interface with a purple unicorn character in a military-style uniform. The character has purple fur, a single horn, and is wearing a dark green uniform with a red cross on the chest. The background is dark with some splatters.

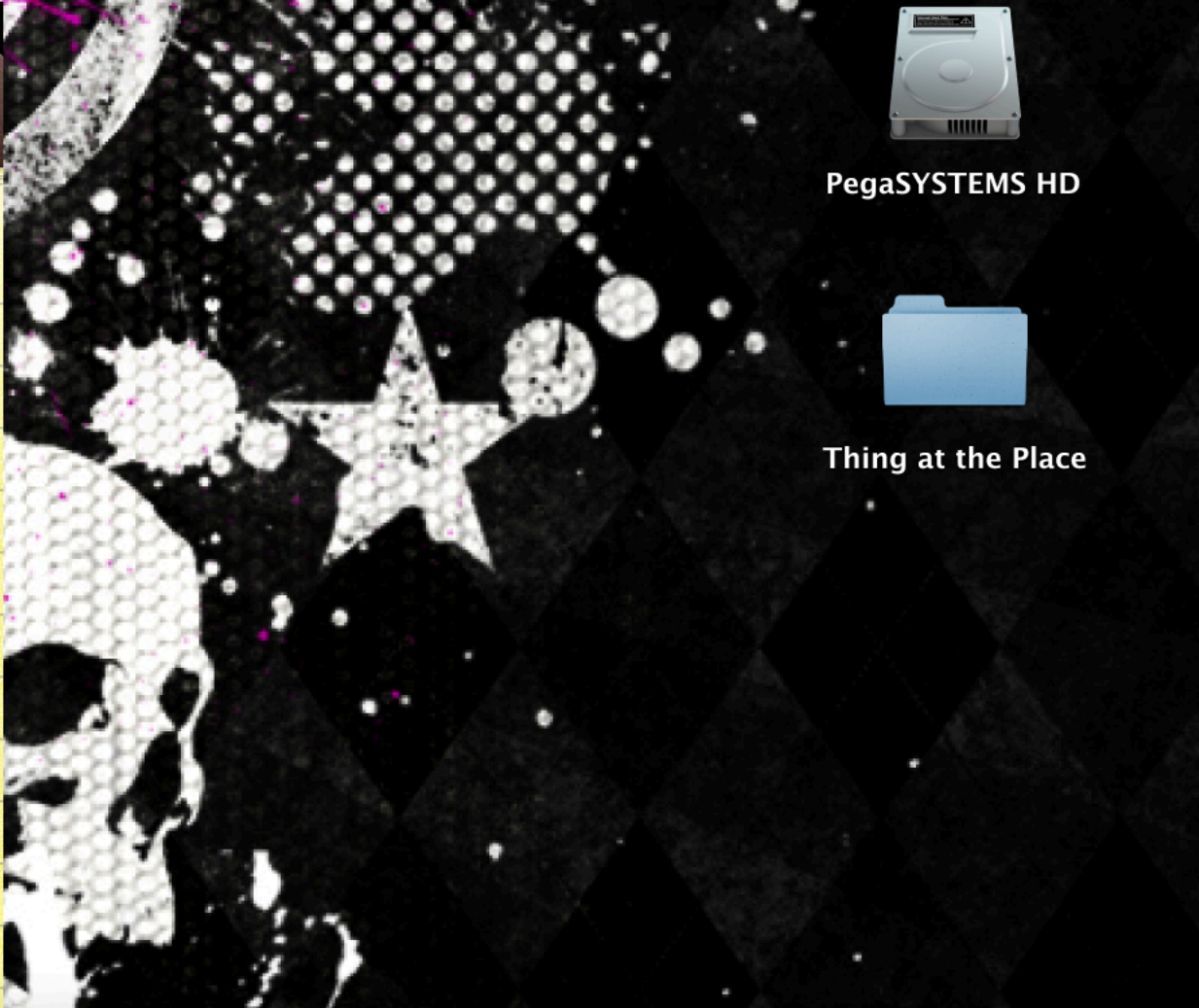
PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Notes Ch 2: XPR-50

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Narration: Lenval Brown
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: StereoFlier
Wallpaper: reaperxxiv



Ch. 2: XPR-50 Bio

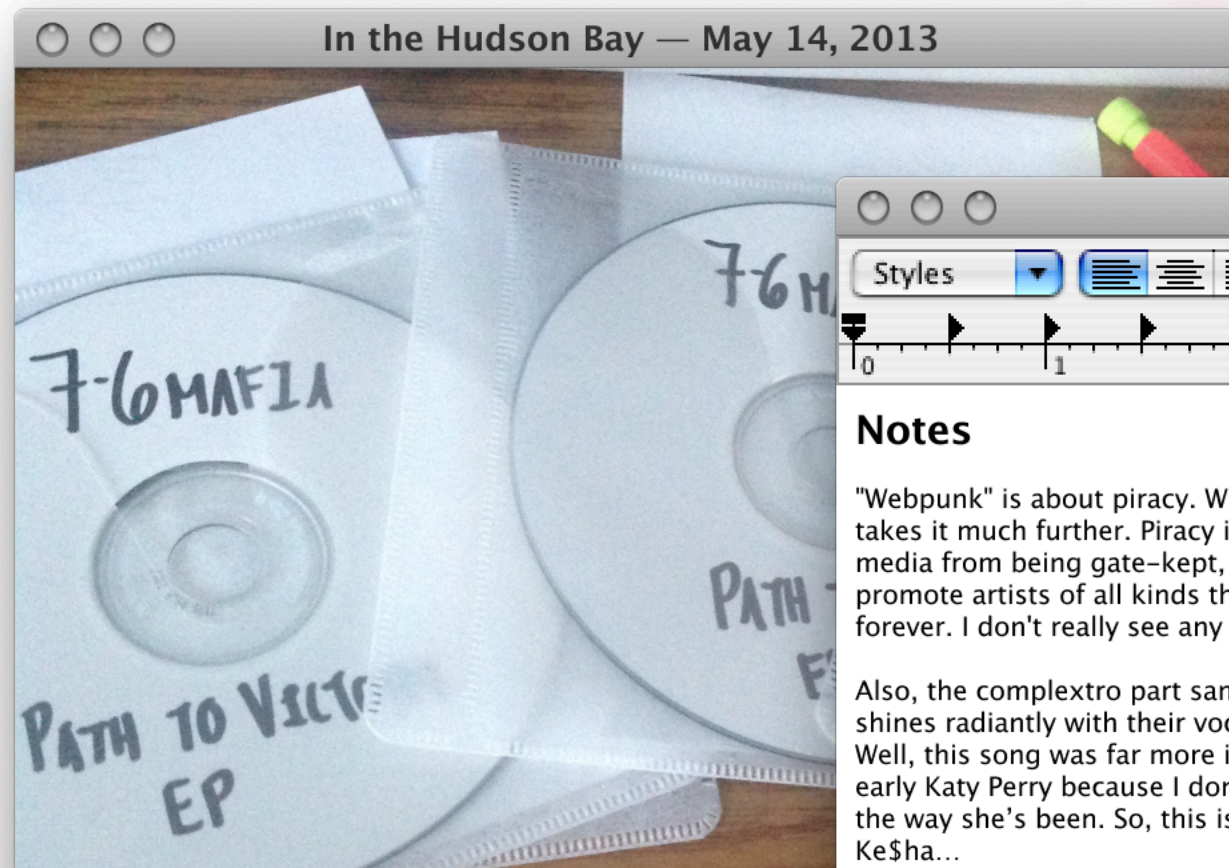
Styles Spacing

Notes

Lenval Brown had a very significant influence on the character of "Lodestar". I was developing the Lodestar character around the time I asked him to be in the album, but I think that this whole aspect of the narrative would have been minimal if not for his involvement. I wanted to explore the concept of discrete selves, as it is something my therapist was having me work through and explore during my time with them. Systems may feel validated by this aspect of the narrative, which, I think, is pretty neat.



Cimoetz Designz

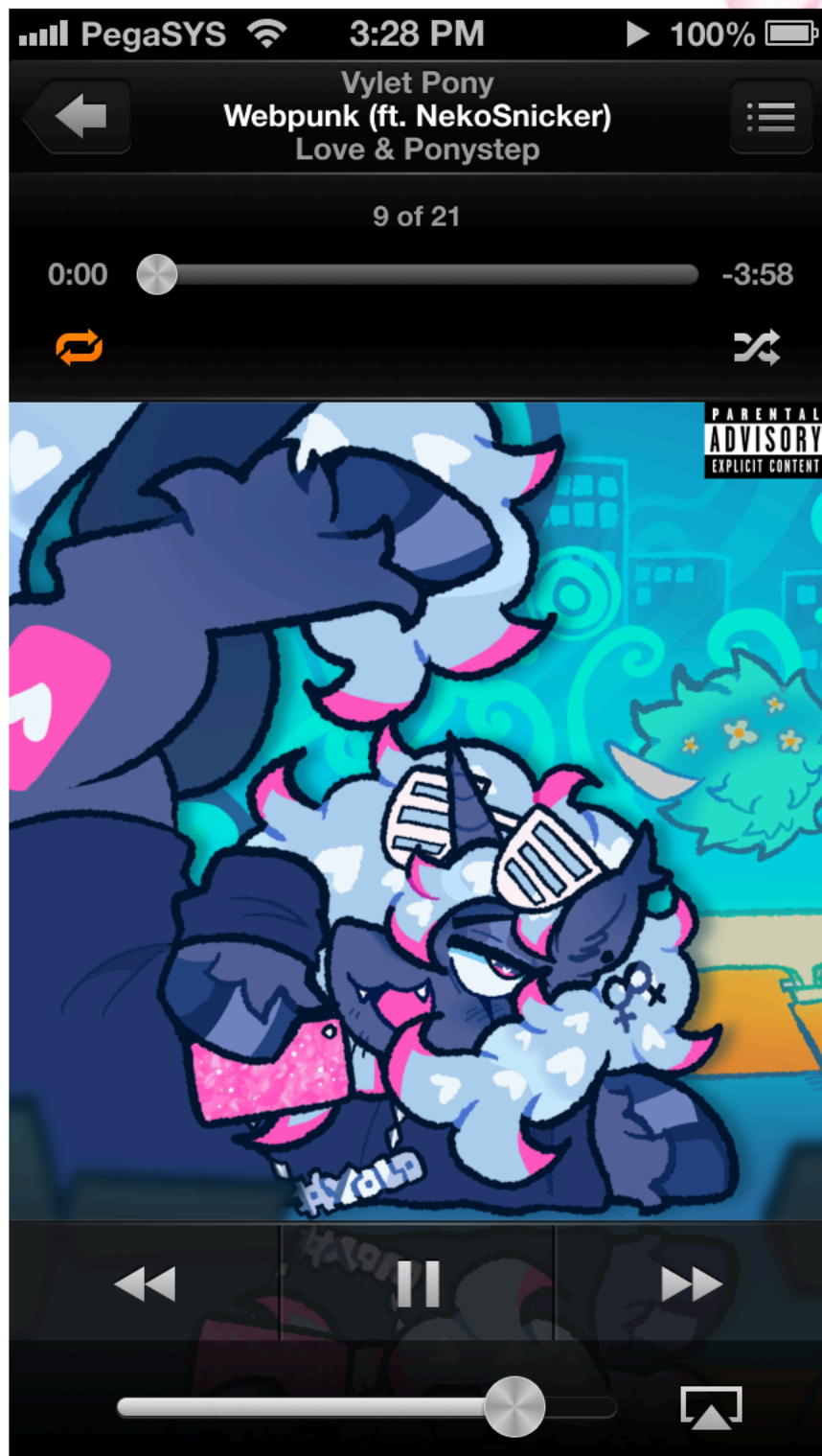


Webpunk Bio

Notes

"Webpunk" is about piracy. While technically "Corpo" is also partially about, "Webpunk" really takes it much further. Piracy is great. It helps remove the barrier of entry for artists, prevents media from being gate-kept, facilitates a community of people engaged with media, helps promote artists of all kinds through word of mouth, and helps preserve defunct and rare media forever. I don't really see any downsides to it.

Also, the complexro part samples several songs from Monarch. Sorry! Either way, NekoSnickr shines radiantly with their vocals on this one too. Together, we're the second coming of Ke\$ha. Well, this song was far more inspired by her, but to be honest, we're trying to compete with early Katy Perry because I don't think she deserves to have "California Gurls" under her belt after the way she's been. So, this is, like our "California Gurls." It just happens to sound more like Ke\$ha...



Webpunk

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
 Music: Vylet Pony
 Vocals: Vylet Pony & NekoSnickr
 Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
 Cover Art: plushiecore
 Wallpaper: Cimoetz

Webpunk Lyrics

LYRICS

The magic is isn't dead quite yet. This spirit is forever even if they don't like it. Ne-needle in a haystack cuts a bitch up. Bruises and scrapes make that podcast boy [Shut Up!] + [H-h-h-hey it's Fred!] + [B-b-bring out the juicer to sing about the happy life?] + [Sing a song about life!] If he's got a suitcase. Make him walk the plank. If he leaves a trace. Step back, because.

We're gonna party on the grave of a CEO, yeah. Kiss me over fat beats, download that. Revolution in a zip file, baby. Take it all back from the nepo babies. Plant, seed, retry, then do it again. Copy, paste, archive, and send to your friends. They can't catch us all, catch us all, catch us all. They gon' take the fall, take the fall, take the fall.

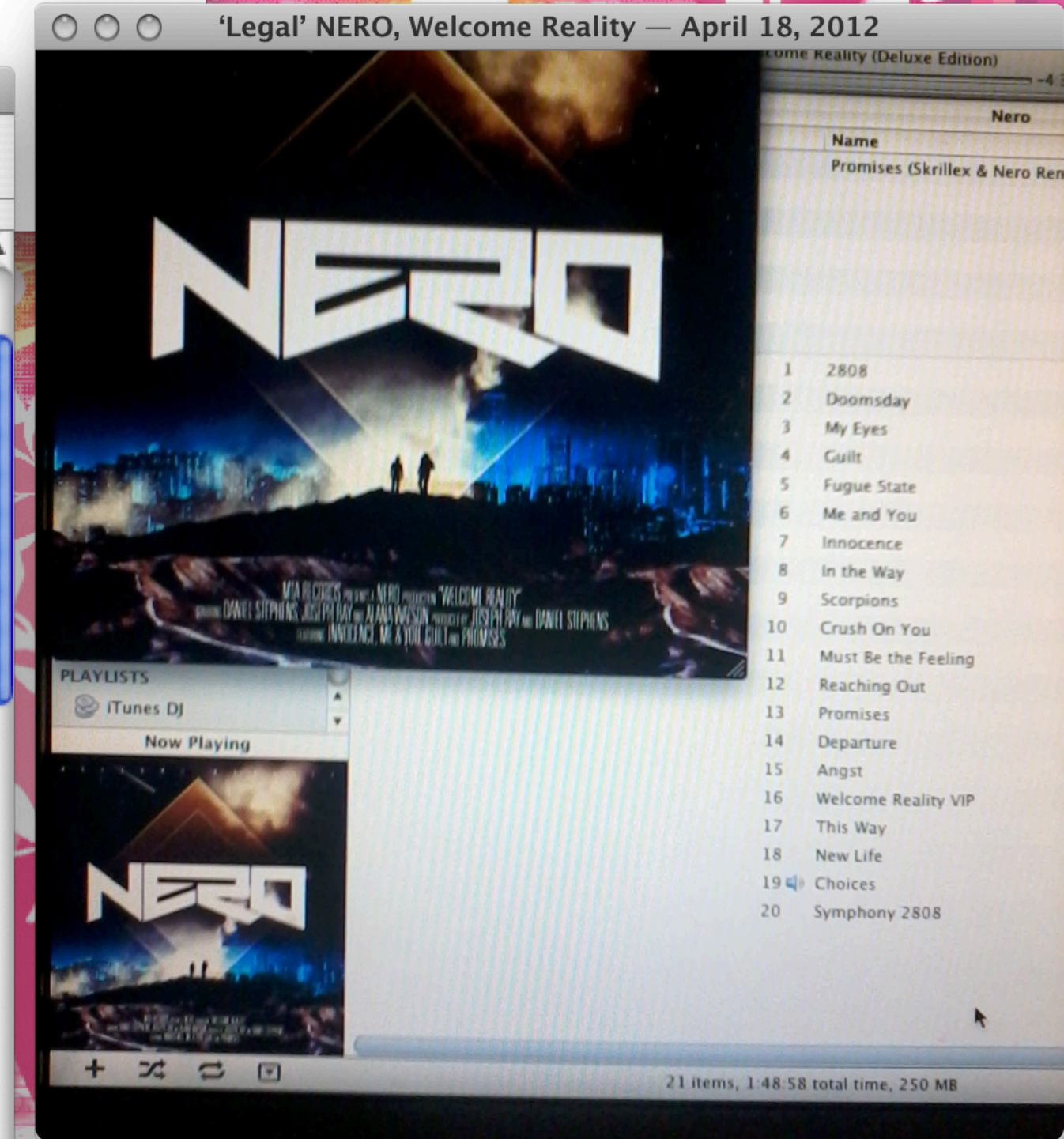
[The music never stops, no!] + [Oh god] Baby you know everything they can't stand + [Woah] These beats could kill, so strike up the band + [Oh god] Pony rocking right on top of their land, land, [woah], land + [We've been hacked] + [Shake that!] And it's all so arbitrary. Taking back the ordinary. Replant the old oak library. And I can't even stop myself, like. It's fun!

We're gonna party on the grave of a CEO, yeah. Kiss me over fat beats, download that. Revolution in a zip file, baby. Take it all back from the nepo babies. Plant, seed, retry, then do it again. Copy, paste, archive, and send to your friends. They can't catch us all, catch us all, catch us all. They gon' take the fall, take the fall, take the fall.

[Piracy sometimes is necessary for temporary moments. Sometimes you legit just don't have the money!] There's an internet sickness and it came from the shore. Guess somepony's gotta be a corporate whore. I don't know where to start, but I know where we end. The sound of revolution's in the magic of friends. DIY is everything. When the world is chrome, patch your heart with a string. Baby, punk is the girl who remembers to bleed. When you're dancing with yourself in the face of greed. Sing it shelly! (Shelly vocalizations) + [I'm going to the grocery store!]

We're gonna party on the grave of a CEO, yeah. Kiss me over fat beats, download that. Revolution in a zip file, baby. Take it all back from the nepo babies. Plant, seed, retry, then do it again. Copy, paste, archive, and send to your friends. They can't catch us all, catch us all, catch us all. They gon' take the fall, take the fall, take the fall.

Yeah baby! Shelly do you wanna hop on this next one? (Shelly vocalizations: FHJKLFD! Yes bitch!) Alright, let's do it!



Peace, Love, Glalie Lyrics

LYRICS

[You know what gaming's really about, Brian? Boom. It's all about the game.] + [Be advised, hostiles have captured our flag] + [The music never stops, no!] + [Waow!] Do you remember me? (Oh!) It would be a dream to be a memory (Ah) I know I'm there (Ah) I know I'm in there (I know I'm right there) I know you took it, and I'll never forget. I know your face, but I don't know your bed. I know it really doesn't matter to you. But I, I, I, know you somehow + [Shelly vocalizations] + [Y-y-you know how we do it!] + [Op!] Software ghost in a digital graveyard. Card-stock specter in your paws. Ancient texts now long forgotten. Sentenced by a strange applause.

[PokemonFanClubs.webs.com Forever!] (Shelly Vocalizations: Creature at heart, I reach out to the stars. Soap opera darling, I search from so far. Oh war and love, one in the same as a dove. It don't mean a thing, but your name really stings.) Baby, you don't know what it means to me. Bli-bli-blizzard on that bitch, it came from the sea. Peace, love, Glalie. Run it back and hit freeze. You were born in daydreams. Why do you matter so much to me? Future bass wedding. We all know where this is heading. Living in the past. Thinking destiny's unsteady. Thundergun in the back. For a sunny day. Just one storm is enough. To keep the horde at bay. 'Cuz I'm a scholar of the good times. I'm all about the "good old days." Can't even see the scars from down here. Software ghost in a digital graveyard. Card-stock specter in your paws. Ancient texts now long forgotten. Sentenced by a strange applause.

[Do you like music?] + [No] + [I know you're not a little filly anymore. But it's just, the last time we did all of those things together, I, I didn't realize it was gonna be the 'last', last time.]

Cry Wolf & The Echo Flower Reprise

Sunk a shot through the hull. As heavy waves thrash my smile. Every paradise found. Is a memory defiled. When one howl tore the space between. Orchestrating, entangling. Void every obstruction. Left just pierced wings.

Fake ID — July 5, 2010

Trainer's Card **Darkus**

Friend Code

Achievement Stars: ★★★★★

Wins: 397 Losses: 2 Draws: 0

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Peace, Love, Glalie (ft. Shelly the ...
Love & Ponystep

10 of 21

0:00 -3:53

Notes **Peace, Love, Gla ...**

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony & "Shelly the Android Lobster"
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: NinnyDraws
Wallpaper: Cimoetz



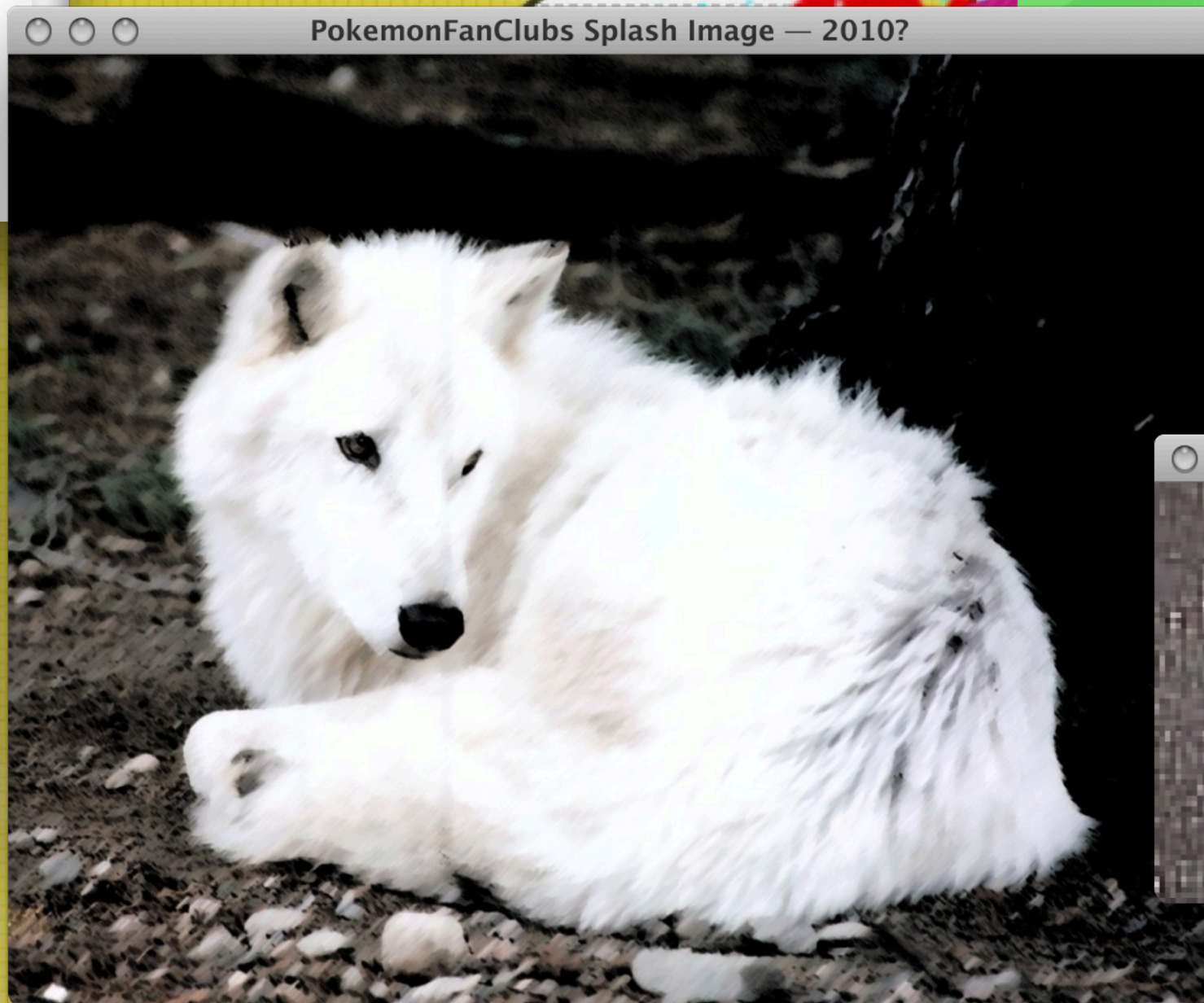
Peace, Love, Glalie Bio

Notes

Throughout "Love & Ponystep", there are a couple of tags done by NekoSnicker which shoutout PokemonFanClubs.webs.com (PFC). Anyone who's read the "CUTIEMARKS" lyric booklet will be familiar with this in some capacity, as it's the website that Bonnie owned. Well, Bonnie's online name was actually Deery at the time. Deery I'm still in touch with, very, very, very distantly. But she had a friend who went by Peace, Love, Glalie (PLG), who I also spoke to regularly when hanging out on PFC.

I don't really remember too much about PLG, nor can I find anything about them online newer than 2011. Part of this song's purpose is to imagine reconnecting with them and a lot of other old internet friends who were lost to antiquity. It's tough because Deery and PLG are maybe the only people online I actually talked about learning music with, as I kept that a secret from most other people at the time. They encouraged me and were very positive influences at that time of my life, contrary to some of the influences I would have later down the line when becoming a part of the MLP community.

And, yes. I had an Ancient Mew card. And it got stolen. I wish I knew how. I don't know whether I should buy a new one or not.




DarkusPercival Forum Signature — August 5, 2010

The Slow Dance Lyrics

Styles Spacing

LYRICS

Between our jaded eyes. We're undone together. As our breath now intertwines. The threads we strung untether. And I feel so much love. And I don't know what to do with it. This moment is all that there is. I'll be happy just to kiss you. Happy just to hold you. 'Till day breaks our only dance. No, this isn't forever. But forever's in your eyes. Etched height lines of life. Just behind.

Where once I believed in true love. Lays the nest of a digital dove. And at once, this will all be over. Still the spaces between are enough. Where once I believed in forever. Lay pieces of life held together. By smiles that faded long ago. But everything is still here.

[Oh!] + [We lost that round, but it's not over yet. Get ready for the next one.]

Our bodies are bound in a course. I study your contours and warmth. 'Twixt tender divine, two rivers in time. Which the Summer remembers us by. Do it for the love of the game. Love just to love for the sake. If cliches are what we're all made. Make me a movie star, babe + [A cinema]

Where once I believed in true love. Lays the nest of a digital dove. And at once, this will all be over. Still the spaces between are enough. Where once I believed in forever. Lay pieces of life held together. By smiles that faded long ago. But everything is still here.

[Oh!] + [Oh, oh, oh, oh my god, oh, oh Are you — I bet he's not recording — are you recording? Trickshot Oh, oh, oh] Even though the garden burns. It's raining somewhere else. Nothing matters 'till you tell. Reality is under your spell + [Inside us]

Where once I believed in true love. I realized it don't matter. 'Cuz one day, it will all be over. And you'll still be ok. + [The music never stops, no!]

To be honest, I was worried. I knew running off and getting married would never work. But I wanted to dream a little.

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
The Slow Dance
Love & Ponystep

11 of 21

0:00 -5:25

MP3

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Notes The Slow Dance

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
 Music: Vylet Pony
 Vocals: Vylet Pony
 Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
 Cover Art: Jammerlammies
 Wallpaper: gurlkicksboi



The Slow Dance Bio

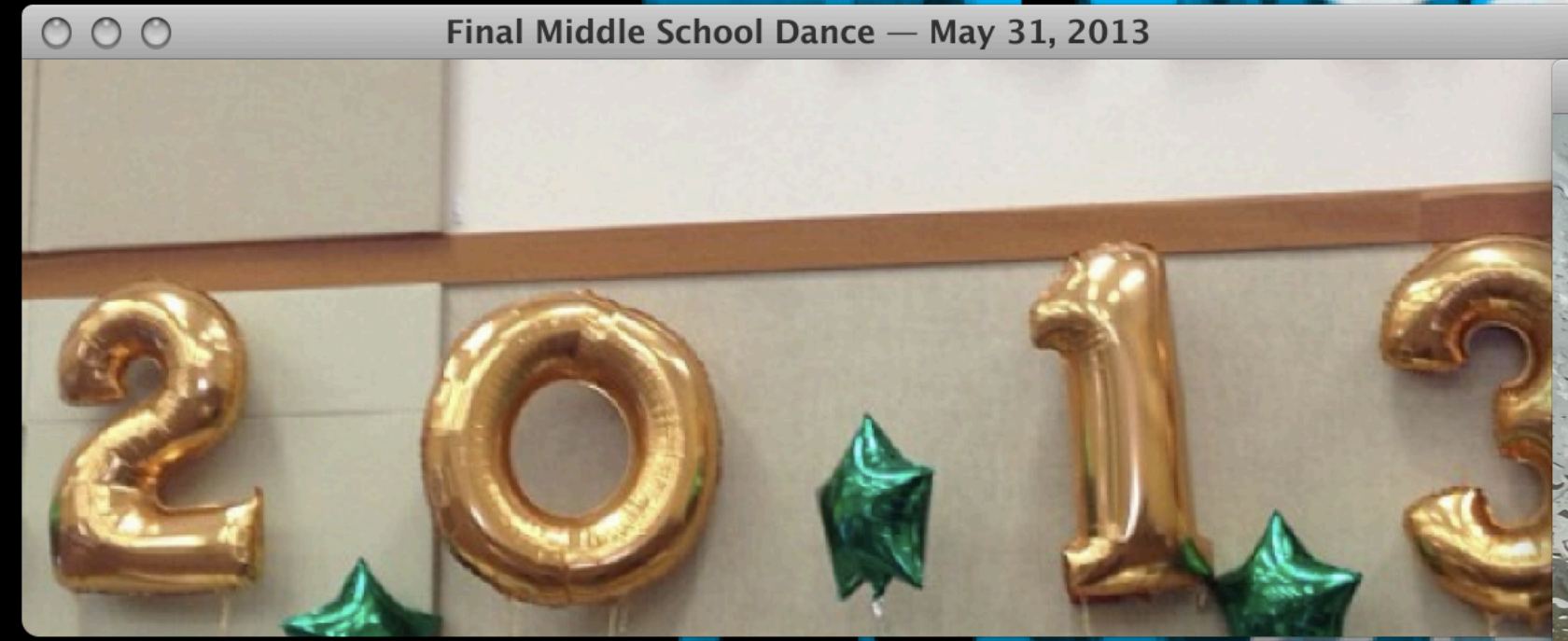
Styles Spacing

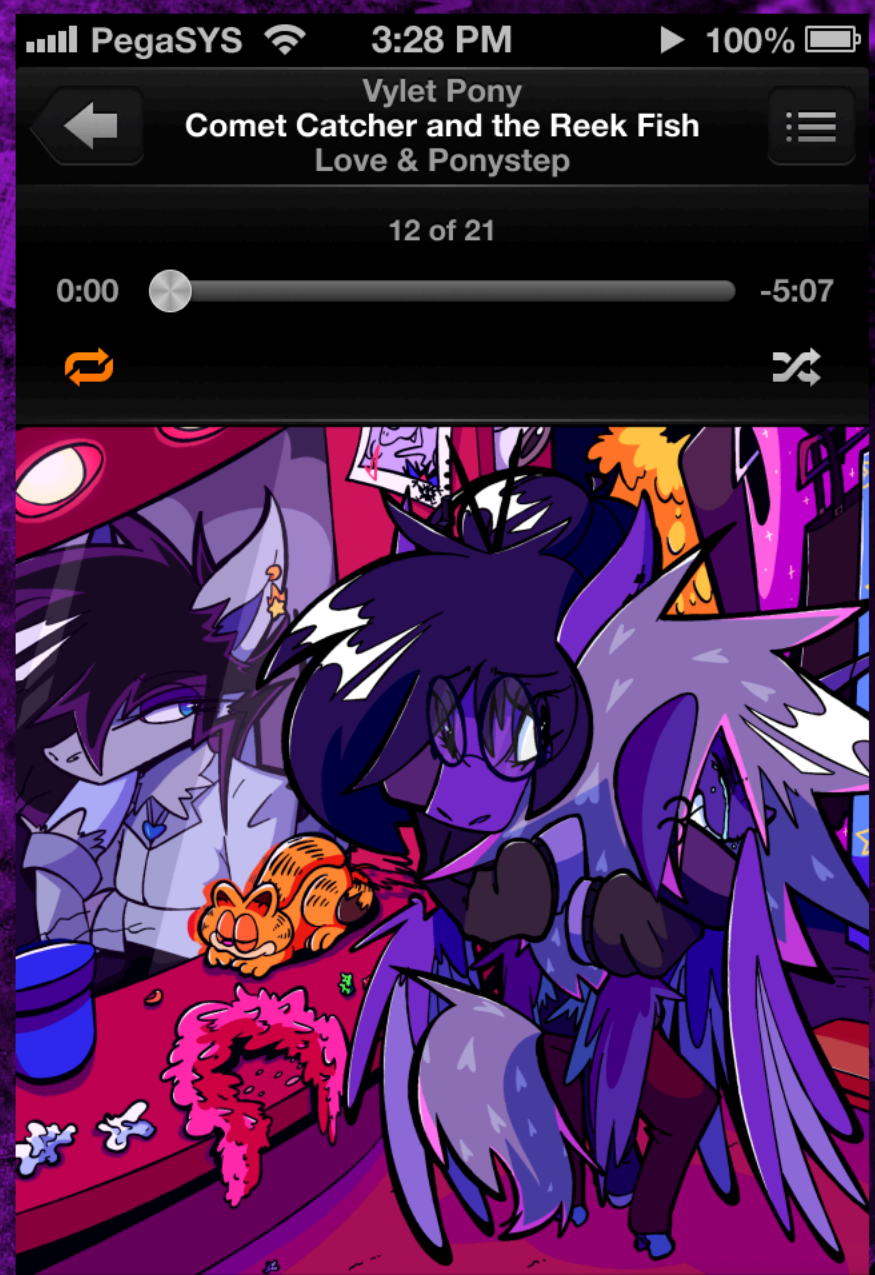
Notes

With "The Slow Dance" I wanted to make my own Goo Goo Dolls — "Iris." As with many of the other songs on this album, I really wanted to experiment with stitching seemingly incompatible genre elements and ideas together. The bass throughout the entire song is a brostep growl I made, it has a few variants depending on which section of the song is happening; it's not something you would expect in an acoustic waltz.

By nature of the breakup, I thought a lot about love and the fact I was able to overcome the dissolution of such a significant relationship. At the end of this journey, it became apparent to me that everything in life is already temporary and that we should always be valuing love and beauty in the transience they're necessitated by. It's the same when any major part of your life comes to an end. You have to tell yourself that things will be okay, just that they'll be different. In the context of the story's narrative, Vid and Lulamoon are at the tail end of a fling, really. It culminates into this final, only dance together at the Ponyville Prom. Both of them see the truth in their eyes, that there is no way for any of this to last. Even knowing it will end, there is a grace in the love that exists in that moment, and that's okay.

My first slow dance was to "How To Love" by Lil Wayne.



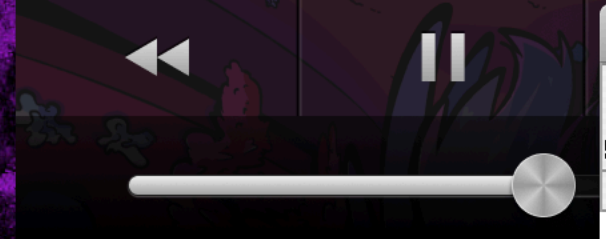
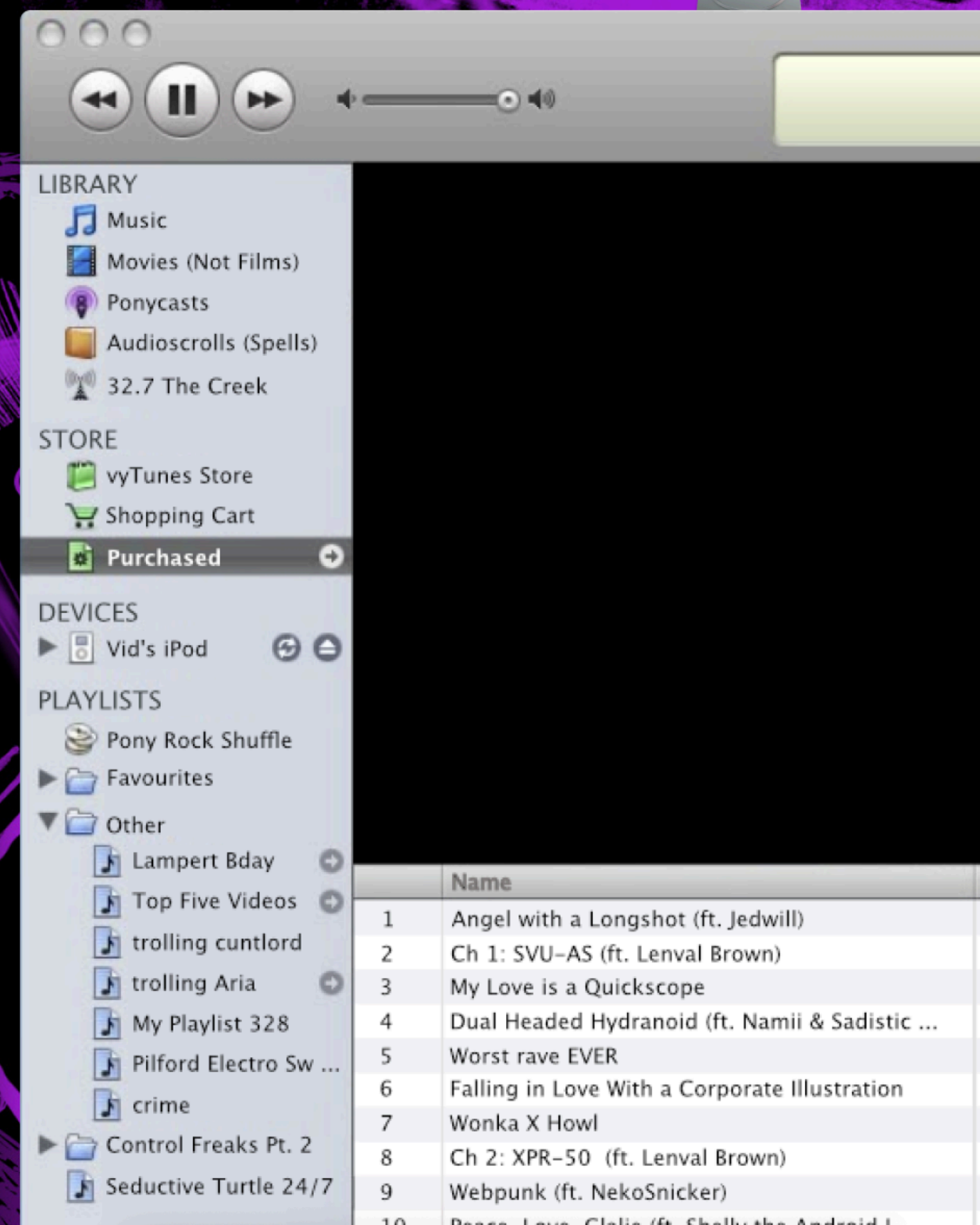


Notes Comet Catcher a ...

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: nerkmidz
Wallpaper: daemonika



Comet Catcher Bio

Notes

It's a sort of mild ego death. The title of "Comet Catcher and the Reek Fish" can be broken down into its two parts.

'Comet Catcher' is the name of my first partner's ponysona. The character has long been abandoned and I wanted to use it as a way to comment on the progression of myself and my identity. In my mind's eye, I imagine Comet looking back at me, all of these years later, mumbling under her breath something like "you're still fucking shit up, huh?" That no matter how much I've evolved, this ghost of Vylet past is judging me for continuing to make stupid mistakes. This is reflected directly in the art for this song.

'Reek Fish' is a reference to the reekfish from The Legend of Zelda: Twilight Princess. There was this recording of me on the phone with Sylver Stripe, circa 2011/2012. I was playing Twilight Princess and Sylver was recording me pretending to do a wildlife documentary of the reekfish as I was trying to catch it. While unfortunately this is lost media, I can still replay parts of it in my mind even 13 years later. This happened to transpire around the same time I was with my former first partner. Part of its relevance is the nostalgia aspect of Love & Ponystep, the idea of bringing your favourite moments and memories with you and commemorating them properly, rather than wishing to travel back in time. But the other connection here is that the reekfish is me, and I am Lulamoon in the story. An ugly name for a pathetic, wet animal.

This one goes out to Super Pony World discord members because you get to hear mmmmmmm.wav in a song. It's actually just sampled from a KOAN Sound song, though. You guys should listen to KOAN Sound.

Comet Catcher Lyrics

LYRICS

[If you've had enough of that, like, those experiences happen, where, you know, you feel like, oh, "something's wrong with me or—" + [Objective parameters failed, we're bringing you home] + [I feel like mending that, like, unifying the parts of myself has been like a huge thing. Bringing in these other parts of me that I have actually like, that I rejected, and, like, bringing them back in and being like, "no, like, you're okay."] + [They say the war is over] + [My war ends with you] In the nest we had laid. Our innocence marred. You watch from the mirror. As we make love to the stars. Phantom, now hear me. O' first of the May. As the trail goes cold. I finally pray. "Comet in the night."

[Because out of our vast array of nightmares, this is the one we choose for ourselves. We go forward like a breath exhaled from the earth. With vigor in our hearts, and one goal in sight.] (Okay, are you recording?) Everything comes back to you. Wasn't it obvious? Hook inside my mouth for you. What was the point of it? Now I see you in her tears. Oh, Maybe we're just the same. Now I see me in her fears. Reek Fish doused in flames + [The music never stops—] How could I be so stupid? Wasn't it obvious? Casting the line too far. What was the point of it? Now I've really done it this time. Fools gold for every crime. Oh why, O' I. (Okay, are you recording?) Reek Fish

[Zombie! Ah!] + [Okay] + [Nazi zombie, die!] + [And, like, you know, up until that point was just like really beating myself up all the time about a lot of stuff. And allowing other people to do it too.]



Lightning Bolt Lyrics

LYRICS

[You're all that remains, finish the mission] Lightning in the sky, could it be a sign? Devil on her knees, reach for the divine. Nonbeliever on the palace steps. I'll do anything, lay me to my rest + [Rank up! Sergeant of the master sergeants most important person of extreme sergeants to the max!] + [I-I-It's another one] + [Piece of—] + [Piece of shit!] + [Piece of—]

Poltergeist, I'm a coward too. You don't need to hide my friend, for I am just like you. Well lightning strikes when you least expect. Cinders burn another aspect. As the renegade heeds penance. The dormant self cries out. Save me from myself, can't see the end. Idol is a bitch, in me - no friend. That shooting star was missed, as I looked back. Falling from disgrace in the attack + [Rank up!] + [I-I-It's another one] + [Piece of shit!]

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Lightning Bolt
Love & Ponystep

13 of 21

0:00 -4:10

Windmill2 — May 24, 2024

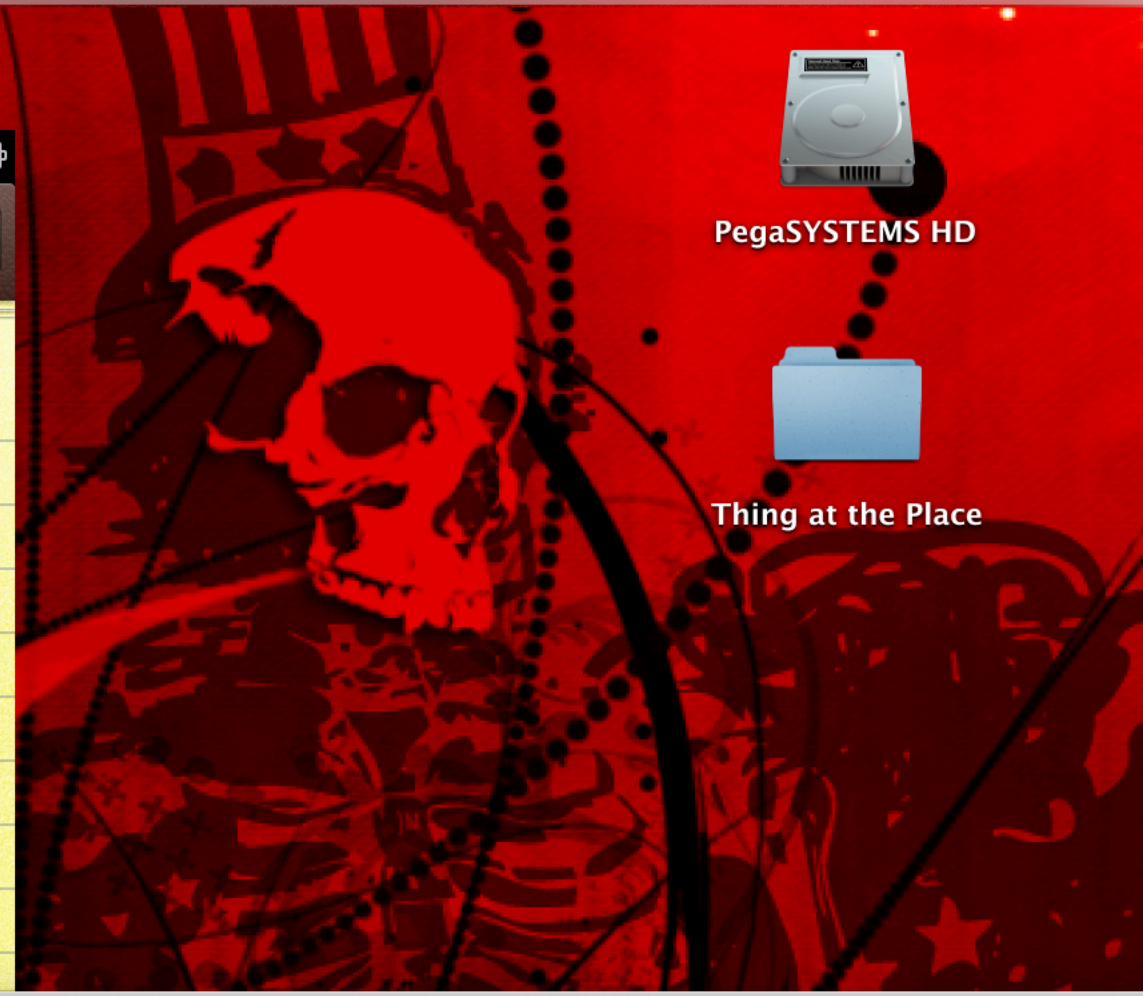
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Notes Lightning Bolt

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: aziebits
Wallpaper: reaperxxiv



Lightning Bolt Bio

Notes

If the Skrillex worship of this album wasn't obvious to everyone by this point, hopefully "Lightning Bolt" reveals this in spades. It interpolates elements of Skrillex's "Rock n' Roll" and "Scary Monsters and Nice Sprites." I thought it was appropriate to quote the final line of "Scary Monsters" in this song, especially because of how "Lightning Bolt" relates to feeling like a monster, rife with hypocritical thoughts and feelings.

All of this is appropriate because this is definitely the crashout song. Everything that Vid has been hiding from finally collapses in on her, and she is faced with the reality of her own situation. Through this, I wanted to simulate the panic I experienced as my entire world disintegrated under the weight of the breakup, realizing that there was no more ground left for me to stick my head into. The narrative thread of feeling like a vengeful angel comes full circle here, where I try to relate this depersonalization with that of being cast out of heaven for good.



About Windmill

What a terrible way to be, to hold my life over you. Only cowardice. And somehow it was never the final straw. Thus, too many graces afforded me the luxury of a jealous split. So dramatic, just to cry for help in the most repulsive way possible.

Ch. 3: Ballista Lyrics

LYRICS

Warm tears disappear at once into disheveled shrouds of faded eyeshadow, then slither down your cheeks, and into your mouth. Fragrances of bitter salt permeate your laboured breaths. You sense, distantly, the gentle embrace of your pegasus companion.

What do I do man? What do I do? I've been trying so hard to just get over Dub. What am I missing? I don't understand why this is so hard

Love is a pain. An endeavour. Temporary. But love is necessary and inevitable. The self is permuted by it, thus it is necessary to wield it shrewdly.

I just want to love, I don't know what this feeling is, like, my heart aches. What do I do with it? I'm such a bitch.

Understand this, and this above all other things. Before you can truly love anyone else. Before you can fall in love with the world itself. You must love yourself first.

How the fuck do I love myself if I'm so awful?

Your conscious experience is filtered through your brain, and your brain alone. To dare and ask these questions to yourself indicates a primal desire to be better, and to heal. Submerged beneath cynicism and irony, your heart lusts for the ordinary and the sensory. The prickle of the grass beneath your hooves. A distant chatter on a safe day. Stifling a giggle with a friend, in delight of the absurd. The thrill of the trickshot. The thrill of the game. Everything that you experience is because you have chosen to get up again in service to that will. When you are all that you have, endeavour to be something that you love. Then, love yourself. Nothing else matters. There is absolutely no other way to live. And you must live.

'Cuz it ends up hurting everyone around me when I'm so mean to myself, and I don't need to be. And it's like, I live in my own world. So I have to love myself because—

Nothing truly matters until you decide that it does. And baby, does it feel good to love yourself. You must only allow yourself that freedom.

Because my own mind creates the world. It's all about the game, because I make the rules.

Yes. And it has always been this way.

And to love myself, I don't have to win. I don't have to be perfect, I just have to keep going. I have to make new rules. And I must keep changing.

Ch. 3: Ballista Bio

Notes

I had caused a lot of pain and anguish in my relationship. Succumbing to my abandonment issues and deeply interwoven paranoias, I sort of made Her life hell. She could barely go out, see friends, do things she needed to do because I was afraid of any sort of changes being threats and signals of abandonment. She compromised deeply, trying extremely hard to accommodate every small paranoia I had, rather than have me confront my own insecurities head on. I spoke my paranoias as accusations, pushed Her away constantly, and allowed myself to be consumed by my fear of being an inadequate partner. Anyone subjected to this would leave too if they knew how to.

At some point a long time ago, I had come to the conclusion that I was the sum of my traumas. I have been abandoned, rejected, misunderstood, manipulated, and taken advantage of by so many people in my life, and being queer had not made that much easier. To have made so many mistakes in the wake of these things, it became very tempting to accept that I was defined by these traumas. But the symptoms of BPD, paranoia, and trust issues didn't stem completely from these things, but rather from an affliction that developed as a result of them first. The affliction was self-hatred.

I didn't love or value myself at all anymore. As I had written at length about in "Monarch of Monsters", it felt like I had earned a stereotype that I was duty-bound to exist in forever. So many of the paranoid thoughts I had about how She perceived me were informed by a sort of self persecution, the assumption that She and everyone else would always see me as the stereotype I thought I had earned.

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Ch 3: Ballista (ft. Lenval Brown)
Love & Ponystep

14 of 21

0:00 -3:10

PARENTAL ADVISORY EXPLICIT CONTENT

Navigation icons: back, play/pause, forward, volume, full screen

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

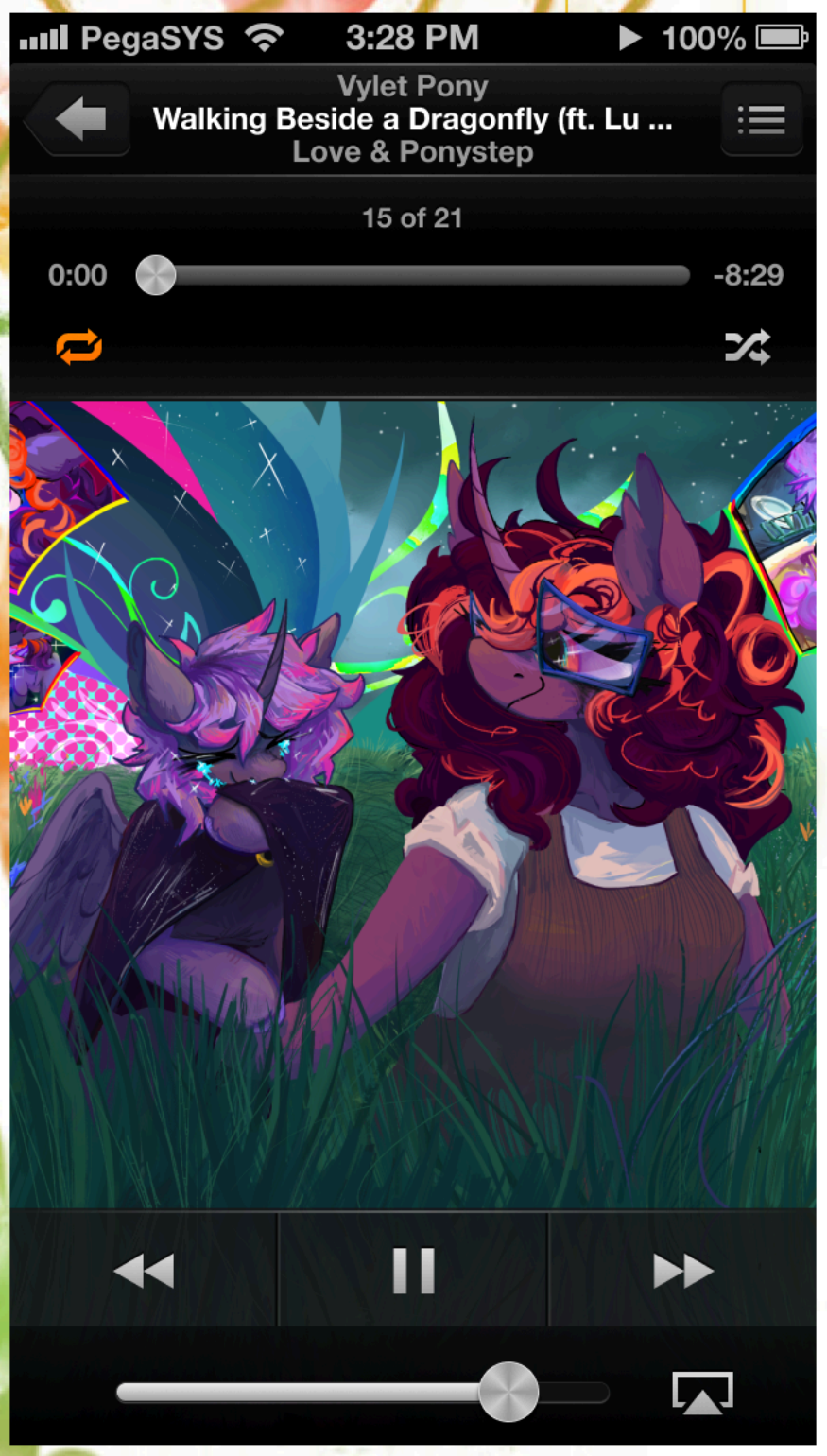
Notes Ch 3: Ballista

Today July 11 3:28 PM

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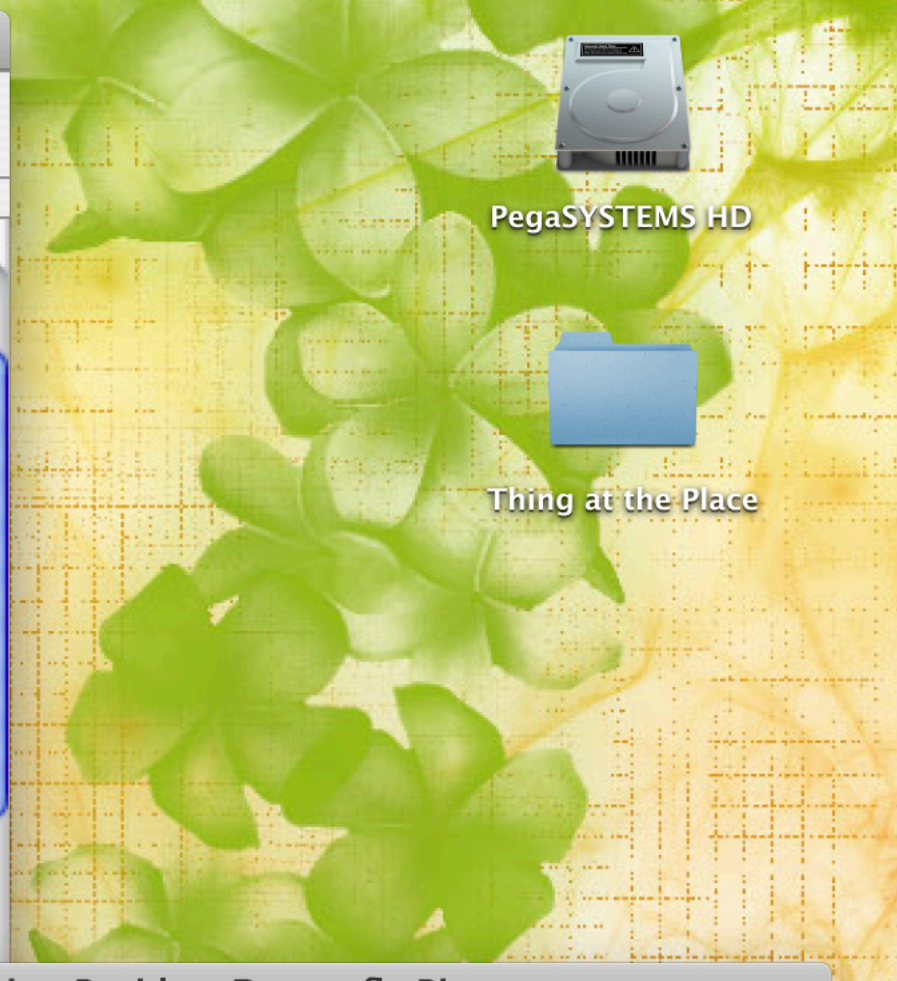
Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Narration: Lenval Brown
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Larvaecandy

Navigation icons: back, share, delete, forward

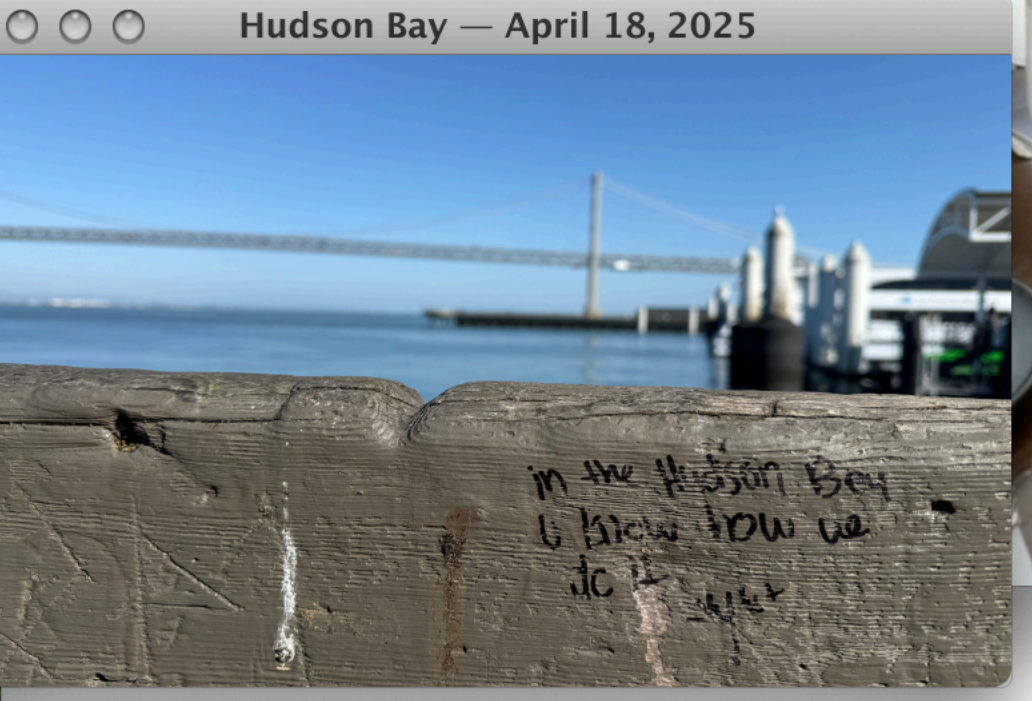


Notes Walking Beside ...
Today July 11 3:28 PM
Credits:
Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony & Lunari Lotus
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: DishieRx
Wallpaper: Cimoetz

Walking Beside a Dragonfly Lyrics
LYRICS
Be brave. And breathe. Holy weaves of solstice. Did dry the river's tears. Knelled beneath the ripples. Two eyes once sunk of fear. Am I all the distortion. Or am I what I say. I'm just the scary girl. You loved anyway. But more fool me.
[Have a good time man, have some fun. Having fun is ok. Um, get some love in your life. Whether that be another person or just loving yourself, man. Love is good] Phantom taped to the wall. Now a stranger, as on the eve. I scream at the painting, the house falls so silent. 'Neath shouts meant for me. To love all of me. To behold, in despite. Is the seed I must sew. In this only life. This only life.
And there you stood, my petals falling. "How shameful," I thought. As we danced, and danced. For the first time in a million fears. I remembered your smile. This all began with me. Unforming the comets and lilies. I'm sacred as they. As you would always say. Would that I had stopped to realize. I was walking beside a dragonfly. An earthly flicker. A world and a life in its secrets. How could I close my eyes in twilight. And forget? To have met. In a garden.
[Keep pressing the fight, don't quit now] + [Life] + [Wolf howls] + [Creekflow ponders] + [You know how we do it] + [The music never stops, no!] + [Oh yes, oho yes!] + [Yes! Oh my god!]
O Dio, vorrei morir! Babbo, pietà, pietà! Babbo, pietà, pietà!
Vid, what did Dub say?
Um... let's try again



Walking Beside a Dragonfly Bio
Notes
Like I had said in the introduction, I made new friends, found a support group, and started to get out more. The friendships and connections I've come to know in the last half year helped me to love myself, little by little, every day. It is still very hard, and I still have the same thoughts as always, but I've been able to adjust my worldview and my self perception productively.
I had the opportunity to observe just how tangible the differences in my life had become. After being a social hermit for years, I went out to San Francisco, leaving Portland for the first time in nearly 6 years. Neighhem had invited me to play a show in Redwood City — after the Babscon disaster, of course — and I knew it would be a profound opportunity to see home, even just briefly. I got to see so many of my friends, new and old. The love and friendship was so potent in a way I had forgotten for a very, very long time. I led a group of my friends on a small roadtrip to important landmarks from my life in the Bay Area. Being able to return home and share these places with people who genuinely mattered to me healed me more in one weekend than anything else ever could. It had been a long time since I felt that happy and that fulfilled.
"Walking Beside a Dragonfly" samples each one of my friends from Pilford, a friend group that developed within the forums of my Super Pony World public Discord server. These samples are comprised of Discord calls, stream recordings, and videos from the San Francisco trip. I even used a long-form recording of some conversations my friends and I shared on a bus ride together in the Bay Area. I post most of my demos on Patreon, but I kept this song and "Jester" a complete secret from absolutely everyone until the album was complete so that I could present it to my friends as a surprise. It just felt perfect for a considerable portion of this song to feel like a collage of sounds and memories. I also had my really good friend Lunari Lotus do vocals for the main verse of this song. She originally sang on "Letters She Wrote Me" on "Colourless," which remains one of my favourite songs in my catalogue to this day.
But narratively speaking, in this song, I wanted to capture the feeling of realizing how much I had still sacrificed in service to my past self-hatred. I'm in a much better place now mentally, and being able to see just how much light I snuffed out with my destructiveness has been far beyond harrowing. This past love is a dragonfly, because of the gentle, yet noticeable presence it had in my life. The dragonfly was easily taken for granted, and left an existential silence in its absence.
It was too late for me. I learned how to confront these things far too late when the damage was already done. But if I couldn't fix everything in my own life, I would at least endeavour to give Vid a second chance. I wanted to teach her the things I learned so she could be happy. Her journey of self-love leads Dub back to her, and they are able to unite once again.



Jester Lyrics

LYRICS

[Good job, Vid. Standby for further orders] + [It's time for your next adventure] + [I have no idea what I'm gonna do tomorrow] + [How exciting] It started as a joke. Now it's everything. Center of attention. Paying all of me. Pay no mind it was once. A silly dream. To think I could be. Taken seriously. Well I stopped being homesick. And made some real friends. Still I don't know who I'm supposed to be. How exciting to be me. Inherited the spotlight. Played my role too well, too long. Once the jester, always the fool. Thought they'd keep laughing at every song. Please look at me and don't smile. I know what I said before. But we're not getting younger. And I'm twice the age I was. When I had my first dance. P-p-party rock!

To hate myself. Venom expels. All love is felled (It's all about the game) What a joke. Well, love is war 'till. You hug yourself (It's all about the game) Every round fired. Aiming down sights. Forgot why I fight (It's all about the game) Here's the punchline: I was worth it. All of this time. 'Cuz it's all about the game. Nothing matters till you say. Oh, mirror in the rain. It's so funny just to play.

I traded my kaleidoscope. For a spyglass. And wondered. What could be. To live a life of harmony. And learn to love again. The music never stops, no! [x4] P-p-party rock! Do you hear any ROFLcopters son?

Jester Bio

Notes

Continuing on the themes and ideas of "Dragonfly," "Jester" contextualizes everything within a disparate framework. Nourishing these newer, deeper friendships facilitated a space where everyone would take me seriously, without judgement, without irony. What's really difficult about being someone that people pay attention to so frequently is that once you start cracking jokes and wanting to make people laugh, everyone tends to assume that's the only thing you ever want to do. It can be so disheartening to want to have authentic, genuine conversations and to create authentic, genuine art, but once you're the jester, you're always the fool. Nobody takes you seriously anymore. This idea is partially articulated by the fact that Love & Ponystep is presented in a chaotic absurdity, to simulate the feeling of authenticity being buried beneath it. But in the space I've curated, I don't have to worry about that anymore. I'm safe.

I really wanted Jester to sound almost like a redux of "Hoofprints" from "Fairytails" and "typewriter" from "fish whisperer." While adopting folktronica elements, both of these songs were themselves very inspired by Savant's track "Survive." It had to feel like an ultimate, cathartic crescendo of emotions and unity, to sonically encapsulate this freedom.

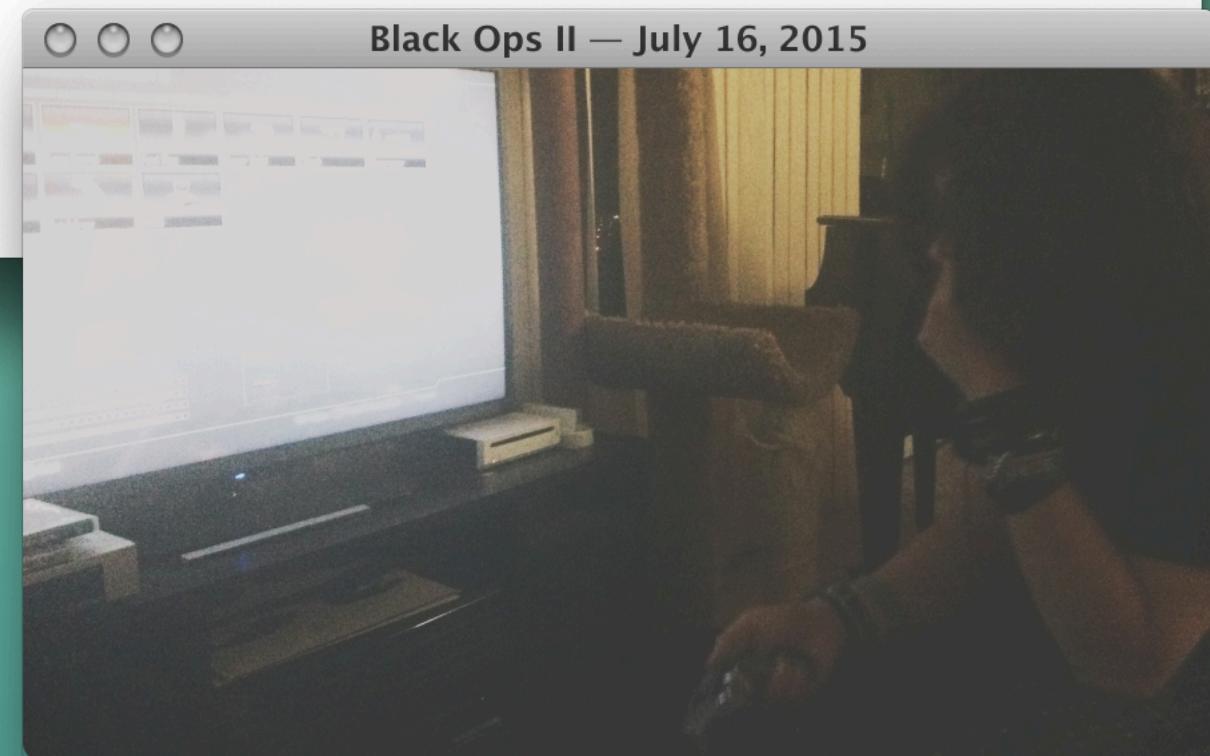
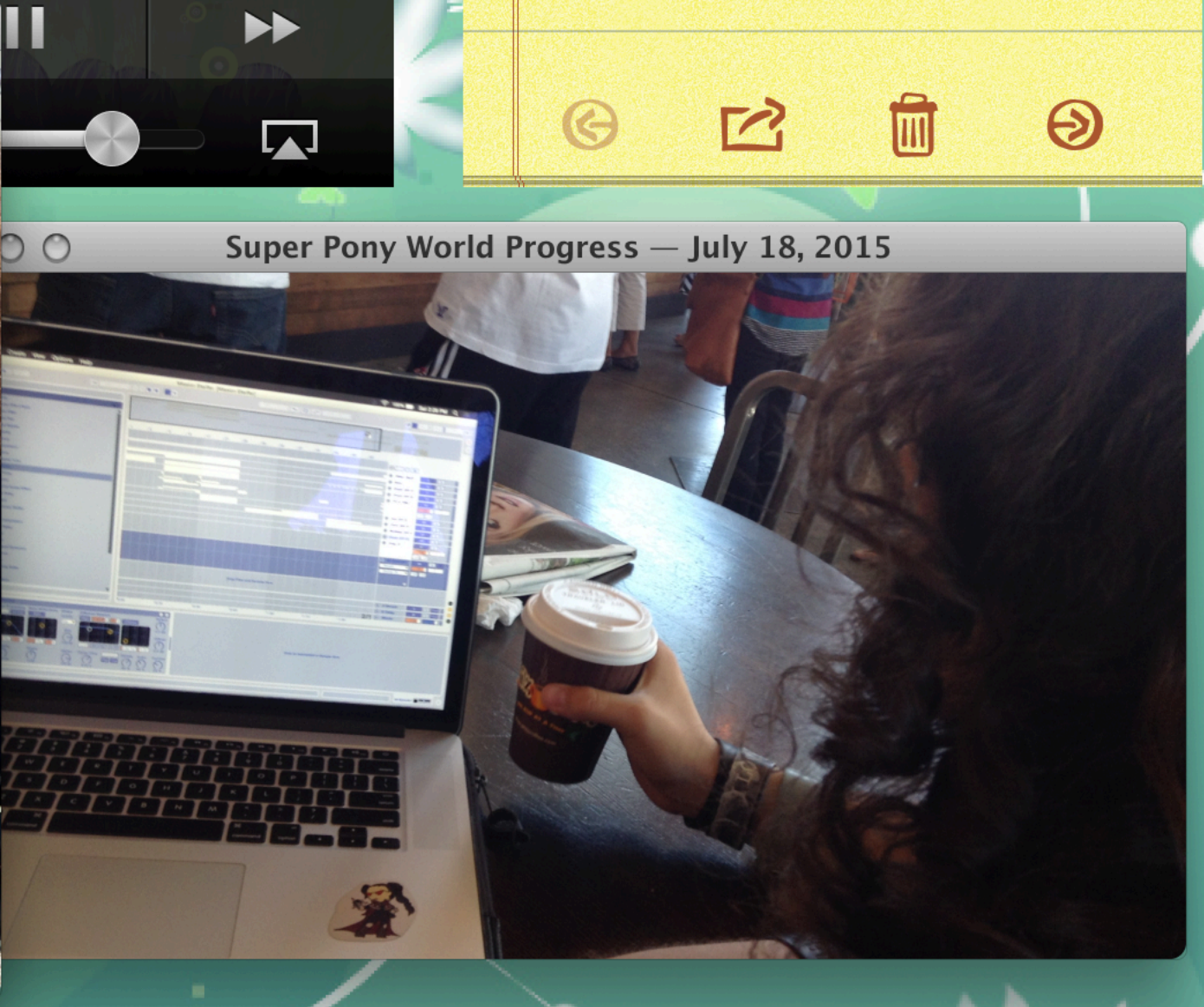


Jester

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
 Music: Vylet Pony
 Vocals: Vylet Pony
 Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
 Cover Art: moesnail
 Wallpaper: Cimoetz



A Digital Flower Field Lyrics

Styles Spacing

LYRICS

To be drowned in a love for yourself. Is to offer your heart to the earth. All god's creatures leave imprints alike. To behold your reflection is to hold all of life. It's all about the game.

Alright, alright alright. Vanilla coke? I drink that. Volcom? I wear that. DA5H Records? I listen to that. 'Cuz everything can be right as rain. When you listen to the dragonfly (Dragonfly, Dragonfly) You don't have to smile. And even if you cry. There's still a heart inside (Inside, Inside)

And It might not get much easier (Yet, acceptance doesn't mean defeat) Still I come out each time much stronger, oh (And that's how you play the game) 'Cuz the music never stops, little canary. This world you paint by what you feel. To love yourself under the weight that you carry. Is a magic you have in a digital flower field.

[Gentleman, that was textbook] + [3, 2, 1, sing a song about life!] And even if your heart's in the right place. Sometimes the answer is a greater change (Greater change, greater change) Get comfy, but don't wait. Your target's in range (Fuck it, let me hear a solo!) In a digital flower field.

There's a place in your mind, where every dream resides. Let it out, scream and shout, it's your own damn life. Can't change those marks, but you can change your sight. With hearts as strong as horses, we'll walk on through the night. And It might not get much easier (Yet, acceptance doesn't mean defeat) Still I come out each time much stronger, oh (And that's how you play the game) 'Cuz the music never stops, little canary. This world you paint by what you feel. To love yourself under the weight that you carry. Yeah! Yeah! Let me hear ya! Let me hear ya! 'Cuz the music never stops, little canary. This world you paint by what you feel. To love yourself under the weight that you carry. Is a magic you have in a digital flower field.

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
A Digital Flower Field
Love & Ponystep

18 of 21

0:00 -4:08

PARENTAL ADVISORY EXPLICIT CONTENT

PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Notes A Digital Flower ...

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
 Music: Vylet Pony
 Vocals: Vylet Pony
 Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
 Cover Art: Ocado
 Wallpaper: Cimoetz



A Digital Flower Field Bio

Styles Spacing

Notes

My main sonic thesis for this album was, "I want to make a Disney Channel Original Movie Soundtrack For Girls If It Were Made Out Of Fat Wubs And Sick Beats." "A Digital Flower Field" is the end credits to that movie. I was really inspired by Radio Disney stuff from the 2000s both sonically and arrangement-wise and honestly, it was really good for the heart.

The sample that says, "DA5H Records, I listen to that!" is a sample of my friend Ash from like 12 years ago when we both were in high school. DA5H Records was a short-lived label I had with Sylver, along with a side project merely called "The DA5H."

3	My Love is a Quickscope	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:47	2025
4	Dual Headed Hydranoid (ft. Namii & Sadistic ...)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:09	2025
5	Worst rave EVER	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:34	2025
6	Falling in Love With a Corporate Illustration	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	8:44	2025
7	Wonka X Howl	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	4:14	2025
8	Ch 2: XPR-50 (ft. Lenval Brown)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	2:25	2025
9	Webpunk (ft. NekoSnicker)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:58	2025
10	Peace, Love, Glalie (ft. Shelly the Android L ...)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:53	2025
11	The Slow Dance	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	5:25	2025
12	Comet Catcher and the Reek Fish	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	5:07	2025
13	Lightning Bolt	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	4:10	2025
14	Ch 3: Ballista (ft. Lenval Brown)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:10	2025
15	Walking Beside a Dragonfly (ft. Lunari Lotus)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	8:29	2025
16	Jester	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	4:54	2025
17	LiveLaughLove2 (ft. Moesnail)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	5:24	2025
18	A Digital Flower Field	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	4:08	2025
19	Ch 4: DSR-50 (ft. Lenval Brown)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	1:07	2025
20	Love & Ponystep (ft. Tracey Brakes)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	10:01	2025
21	Ghostie Dub (Here to Light this Up)	Vylet Pony	Love & Ponystep	3:43	2025

Year	Genre	Comments
2025	Brostep/Nu Metal	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckinggangsterradio.com/
2025	Spoken Word	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckinggangsterradio.com/
2025	Electropop/Brostep	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckinggangsterradio.com/
2025	Industrial Hip Hop	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckinggangsterradio.com/
2025	Electro/Brostep	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckinggangsterradio.com/
2025	Futuristic Swag/F ...	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckinggangsterradio.com/
2025	Pop/Reggaeton	Get Free MP3s at https://purelyfuckingqanqsterradio.com/

Equalizer

Manual

On

+12 dB 0 dB -12 dB

Preamp 32 64 125 250 500 1K 2K 4K



Ch. 4: DSR-50 Lyrics

LYRICS

You feel your snout crease, as your lips arch upwards, maintained by a subtle tension of facial muscles. A smile.

It all feels like it should have been so obvious to me. We're back together, but now it's like, I'm, I've changed so much, everything's changed so much. There's still things about myself I need to change, but, just have to be gentle to myself.

To be gentle. And. To be kind. This is the way. Yet the paths we seek do not — in turn — seek us. Thus, nothing is obvious without having already walked these roads.

I love me. I, it's not easy, but, I feel excited to continue to choose who I am. I wouldn't want to be anyone else.

No one is 'cool' enough to be us anyway. Self love is a war not won by trickshots, but by dancing on your own. All is beautiful in the game we create. All is fair in Love & Ponystep.

Ch. 4: DSR-50 Bio

Notes

So why do I refer to this album as "CUTIEMARKS II?" Obviously, a huge part of it is the "hyperpop" aspect of it (I have a whole, complicated series of thoughts about the label hyperpop, but I'm not going to get into it with this album) as well as the huge variance of genres across the record. But the other reason is that I originally wrote "CUTIEMARKS" after a really significant breakup, and I found myself questioning myself about who I was supposed to be and what my 'cutiemark' was. "Love & Ponystep" is much the same. Once again, I've found myself straying from a path, looking for a new way. So I ask the same questions I asked in "CUTIEMARKS", but at a different time of my life. I don't know what I'll change into next, but I'm ready to try.

Vylet Pony
Ch 4: DSR-50 (ft. Lenval Brown)
Love & Ponystep

19 of 21

0:00 -1:07

Notes Ch 4: DSR-50

Today July 11 3:28 PM

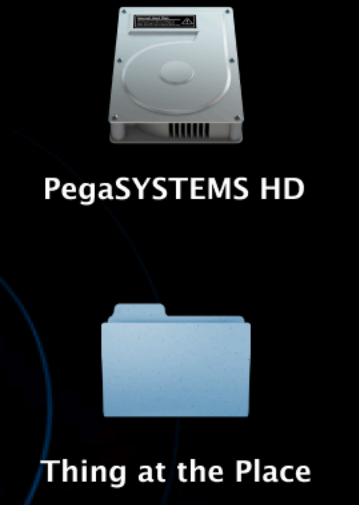
Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Narration: Lenval Brown
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Cindercory
Wallpaper: reaperxxiv

Ponderosa Seed — October 21, 2017

New Years Lotus — January 1, 2017

Brother, Are You Proud of Me? — March 24, 2013



Love & Ponystep Lyrics

Styles Spacing

00:00 - I: Daly City Dub (Vylet Pony Hugs Tracey Brakes)

[This is the way!] + [What about me?] + [Behold! Arcane power immeasurable!] + [This tune is brought to you by DarkusPercival95] + [The Huntress Watches] In a past life, I still had red eyes. Seeking a paradise that was never mine. In another life, I fell into the sky. Splintered egos tricked me into trying to fly. Yet another life, beauty is full of strife. As the garden burned, so did I. Now a new life, "who will I be this time?" I say, as the comet strikes a smile. Hooves up! [x8] + [Come on!] Hooves up! [x6] + [Jah!] + [Alive!] + [The music never stops, no!] + [FutureAnalysis] + [Creekflow ponders] + [Blaze!] + [Alive!]

02:28 - II: Nexus4Ever (Making Stuff That I Want To Make Is Really Fun)

[Sit down!] + [PokemonFanClubs.webs.com forever, shoutout Deery!] + [This is real west coast pony music] + [Stupid thing to cry about] There's joy in food and fighting. There's pain in love and music. And even when you feel like quitting. Hope will come again. Take me back in time. To the past. As the clouds did part below me. A dewdrop kissed the grass. In a time before memory. A time before the truth. Oh, forage the scattered petals. Tear a scar in the rouse.

03:45 - III: A Hymn for PokemonFanClubs.Webs.com (Oh, Deery!)

[Bad gyal!] + [Big tune! Big tune!] + [Nerkmidz on the beat] + [I've wasted so many opportunities to do cool stuff like that, just because I was, I was too scared] Live, laugh, love. In the name of dove. You can still make something. Out of nothing. Collide with the sun. In a blazing flood. Blow the cynic soul. To kingdom come. Kingdom come [x4] Save me from myself. I still got so much to do. Demons from the heavens. It was never our last adieu. All is fear when you. Love life again. All is fair when you. Hold it in your hands + [And now for something completely—] + [Gay Luigi?] + [This is the purest sample we've seen yet]

05:20 - IV: Videos on the Floor (I Can't Believe It's Not Crunk! ... Because It Isn't)

We shall not falter from the face of fear + [Sit down!] + [Hold still, this won't hurt a bit] We—we shall not falter from the face of fear. Yeah. Videos on the floor. Videos at your door. Videos got your hands up. With a glock holding up the corner store. They see me with the vids. Greatest hits. Put a hit. On your shit. Throw a fit. Your name's. At the top of the list bitch. Top top top. Topping off at number five. Better get your ass inside. If you wanna stay alive. Like, comment, share. Don't forget to hit subscribe. Make sure to get notified. To see these coins arrive. I'm making a list. I'm making a list. Gotta check it twice. Is there something that I missed? We're gonna get down. To the bottom of this. Giving you the best. With the flick of the wrist. Tick tick tock. Your time is on the clock. Double digits baby. That's that algorithm stocks. Yeah baby. FYP in the streets. Crude oil in the seas. Crude oil in my stomach. Crude oil in my knees. I pull up to the Tesco's. Tell em baby heat the pesto. 'Cuz I'm drowning in the green. Make it grow like baby, "Presto!" + [The bones are their money!] + [Tell me about this do, with the shaved on the left side] + [It's just a haircut and, like, I decided to do it one day because I was bored okay?]

06:46 - V: Love & Ponystep (CUTIEMARKS II)

We at the end of the line. And love is in bloom. Get that ass down low. When the beat goes boom. Yeah bass makes that bitch. Come alive, come alive. Let's here that fat bass. One more time, one more time. Get up, get down, rinse that sound, my DJ gonna break it down! [x4] Dr-dr-dr-dr-dr-drop the bass! [The music never stops, no!] + [The music never stops, no!] + [Sing a song about life!] + [The music never stops, no!] + [The music never stops, no!] + [My name is Vinyl]

And I'll be (And I'll be) Something great (Something great)

And so, mortal, Vid and Dub were back together. But what have we learned here? There aren't always second chances. Look inside your heart and ask what ails it so. To be gentle, to be kind. This is the way. And this is the game.

Love & Ponystep Bio

Styles Spacing

Notes

Obviously, "Love & Ponystep" was an excuse to flex my sound design muscles super hard. Most musicians who operate in the medium of electronic music take great pride in sound design and creating awesome sounds from scratch. All the while, I also took the time to use a number of samples I have been holding on to since I was 13 as well. While that's not entirely relevant to the drops in the title track of "Love & Ponystep," it applies to most of the album as a whole. I used to use the website Looperman a lot, a website where its community members exchange loops and samples that they make (...or don't make) freely. I still have everything I've ever downloaded from the website, and many of those are sprinkled throughout the album as a way to bring those sounds with me into the present. Some non-drop parts of the title track are built off a loop called "looperman-loop-00150060-00054125-futureanalysis-genovela," a sample made by the artist FutureAnalysis. I've loved it for so long, and being able to finally make a song with it is just really satisfying.

There is also a song I wrote in 2012 called "My Name is Vinyl" which I finally spiritually completed for the title track. Although the melody plays at different points of the song, it's the most prominent at 6:46. It was taken right from the original GarageBand project file for "My Name is Vinyl," after changing the project tempo to 150 from 140 so it would fit in the song without time stretching. I had always really loved the arp I had written and was always distraught that I never ended up releasing the original song at all. It actually predates "No Matter What," with the original project file for "My Name is Vinyl" dating back to September 8, 2012, under the working title "Like A Dash."



PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Love & Ponystep (ft. Tracey Brakes)

20 of 21

0:00 -10:01

Navigation icons: Previous, Play/Pause, Next, Repeat, Shuffle



PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Notes Love & Ponystep

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Production: Vylet Pony & Tracey Brakes
Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Vemrill
Wallpaper: Creator Unknown!
If you find the creator, email me the credit to vyletpony@gmail.com

Navigation icons: Back, Forward, Delete, Refresh

21 Ghostie Dub Lyrics

LYRICS

I'm, I'm here to light this up [x4] I'm — Happy I here a the, I'm — Here to light this up, I'm — Ah! Ad in ah to a, I'm — I you to you to I I 'sup! [x3]

Raver girl is much too jaded. Scary girl is much too faded. When the day feels like the night. Giggle at the shadow sprites. Raver girl is much too jaded. Scary girl is much too faded. When the day feels like the night. Giggle at the shadow sprites.

I'm — Happy I here a the, I'm — Here to light this up, I'm — Ah! Ad in ah to a, I'm — I you to you to I I 'sup! Giggle at the shadow sprites I'm — Happy I here a the, I'm — Here to light this up, I'm — Ah! Ad in ah to a, I'm — I you to you to I I 'sup! [x2] Giggle at the shadow sprites

Music never sus.

21 Ghostie Dub Bio

Notes

After all that, Vid and Dub were granted the ending I wish I could've given myself. Vid learned to self-love, which Dub had anticipated and waited for before starting over with her. Lulamoon, all the while, is still aimless and searching for a new path, just like me. Oh. If you're confused about how we even got here, or why Lulamoon is even in this equation at all, I've been creating a comic series on Twitter and Tumblr for a year now. It's maintained chronologically here: https://vylet.wiki/Comic_Series/Gallery

But either way. Through the chaos of Love & Ponystep, which focuses a lot on brostep, complexro, and articulating those bass sounds into pop formats, never does the sonic palette of dubstep itself truly appear until the final song. I thought it would be poignant that, once Dubstep Growl is back in Vid's life, a true dubstep song plays at the very end. No frills, merely dubstep, produced just as much as it needs to be. This final end credits moment plays out, padded by the field recording of that bus conversation I mentioned earlier. It felt like the right way to wind down the insanity of this record.

This album makes me really happy. I hope you like it too.



PegaSYS 3:28 PM 100%

Vylet Pony
Ghostie Dub
Love & Ponystep

21 of 21

0:00 -3:43

Notes Ghostie Dub

Today July 11 3:28 PM

Credits:

Writing: Zelda Lulamoon (Vylet Pony)
Music: Vylet Pony
Vocals: Vylet Pony
Production, Mixing, & Mastering: Vylet Pony
Cover Art: Ocado
Wallpaper: mihaicosmin





Thank you for listening to my album!
 "It's all about the game"
 ~ Sgt. Ernie Calhoun

Ababna Game On



Love & Ponystep — Monarch of Kindness?

Special Thanks:

Tracey Brakes, for teaching me, inspiring me, and caring for me so much. This album wouldn't exist without your friendship.

Szy, for uplifting me to push myself artistically and rekindling everything. You have always been unbelievably powerful.

Lenval Brown, for pulling through in spades for such an unusual and chaotic project. Thank you for your incredible performance and open mind.

Deery & PLG, you may never see this, or ever value the past the same way, but PFC helped nurture the creative spirit in me as a child when everything else around me continued to discourage me. Your friendship was everything to me. Thank you.

And to Comet Catcher. If you see this, you know who you are. I'm still learning from our friendship all these years later. I'm sorry I'm still so lost all the time. Remembering your kindness always inspires me to keep trying. I'll keep going.

With "Love & Ponystep", I wanted make sure that I never forgot where I've come from, the good and the bad. No matter how far I go, I always want to remember all of the little corners of my life. And I made this album surrounded by friends and shared its creation more than any other project I've done.

It took a decade from 2012 for people to be exposed to my work and start to care about my original characters and stories. After so long, it feels like such a privilege for this part of my art to be beheld and appreciated. Thank you so much for trusting me and believing in my stories. And thank you so much for 13 years of Vylet Pony music. I look forward to doing this forever. Love you.

Dedicated to Pilfcard
 With love to Deery & PLG

