





Death on the Rocks ...

198?

a continuing saga of rock an roll ENTROPY ...

written in the third degree THE CREEPING UNKNOWN United Artists (1956), Ha diSorder- PhotopUnk- enTropy- ROmanticism/unk

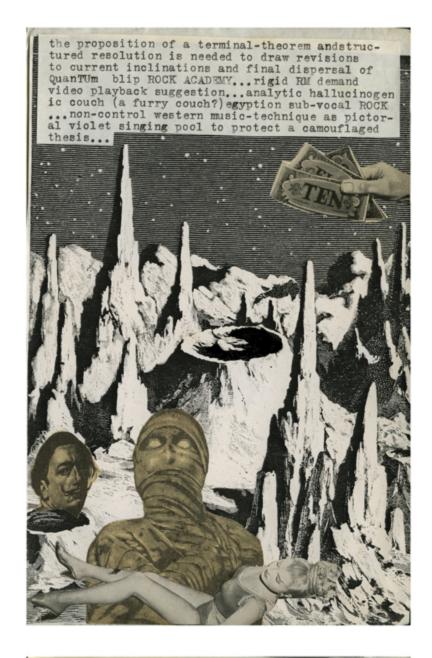
the primevilJuices of RnR amunition having been INJECTED in the main AORTA of DETROIT metal

been INJECTED in the main AORTA of DETROIT metal lickspeedrush brings the latest DEATHCHARGE of crucified NAPALMROCK to the attention of lasciv ious verse...a final resolution.

the midwest has been given up for dead...
our perpetual inheritence of culturalSHockTReatments continue to finally include the managere of present musical-drudgery...one of the more unusual aspects of this fuckingTunnel of regrets is the resevoirenergywell of mythology where the new wave-zombies and cockrockers RIPOFF the the new wave-zombies and cockrockers RIPOFF the big DEAD ONES ... "the most historically PERFECT communicators have always been the GREATPIRATES"
-R. Buckminster Fuller



the specialization of alphatype covinous DRUID rock-bands is still imitated by their localized counterparts...this WIGGED-OUT semblance of order is another example of the cessation of rock-evolution and shows that the concentration of dependance has surpassed the influence of invention ARTIFICE and MUTATION...ENTROPY is the creeping disaster handcuffed hog-style to the underbelly of Rocks crackend jawline ..ENTROPY is the FOOD of ROCK...look around you at the STUPIDEST UGLIEST most VULGUR mass-hypnotic degraded SOUND drool(a fascination with buttons is essential for american fools) as twilight rhythmic heart beats near (TV on the fritz) the DOOM of rock has been said, and was... has been said, and was ...



the music question is vsimply a treasurereplace ment for control of the highseas (so get the fuck out) port of operation MOTOR CT discon ect ect before we SINK our petrified face ...merciless in dulcet muzakalenergies the nightbis my woman got to have a ghost to get a ghost... a trance is coming...peytolpeyotl is potent ... the music sits like a vegetable sex organ all day long at night ROTHING a naked virus... this DETROIT its flesh is DRIPPINGOFF (ripped and bit her BEAST-BRAIN) well this MANOFWAR among punkt flotilla barbarians marching backwards forced by the SUCKING reverb of soundthe whoreing of harmony weird sounds are belching out... recent armament of the combine of radical electric warriors ga-ga has surmounted the past fury of warriors ga-ga has surmounted the past fury of Mental chaotic SunRa contraction-dimensions... so they have eaten all of the QUALITY in ROCK and are sHITTING out QUANTITY junk-time carousel ANGLO downerspit spitspit...and the Screamcunts are multiplyng...of course in time the squalid PUTRESCENCE of punktified dives will lead the insects of ROCKn'pnemonia to a progressive revolution of LOWERD expectation s suck
Existance on the order of dime-NovelLas has introduced the novelty of sustenance thru magnificant boredom ...

HE A OCKS
HORROR OF THE BLOOD
MONSTERS born in the U.S. in the large halls, necessitated by the sheer mass

being prepared for this overflow of useless sapping noteless tune-tapping is what disco-punkt was trying to filter into...oh yeah obviously an image, a plaster caster neon frowsy mouthed dame, tumbled out of beer-town...a late nite ron-DEVOUS with strobo synchosis lighting affairs becomes a punkless destiny for silver-eyed razorheadedbarhopopboppers...the new WaVe equivalent of mOLDY detergent label paraphernalia are found at POESQUE crypts like bookies PIT AND PENDULUM in detroit or whiskey gogo in the labyrinth ofL. A paralel suffication points and musikal-morgues controlled by secret lesbian agents are found across the nation an eyelash away from incubus orifices where the bubbling anachronic uxorious punkerz palpitate on pulpous sucking noise ...