

"HELL CAME TO GREYPOINT, WHEN WE PLAYED THE BLACK HYMN! WE HAD TO FIGHT THE BLIND ONE AND FIND THE BEAST WITHIN!"



"BRODIE AND ZAKK WERE BEST OF FRIENDS, AS EVERYONE HERE KNOWS! THE BEST WEAPON TO BATTLE DEMONS ARE DOUBLE-SIDED DILPOS!"



"BLOOD SPILLED AT GREYPOINT, WE HAD TO STOP THE CURSE! AELOTH'S MINIONS WERE RISING, THE SONG HAD TO PLAY IN REVERSE!"



"WE FOUGHT THAT HORNED FUCKER IN THE END, AND WE LIVED TO TELL THE TALE! BUT THE ULTIMATE PRICE OF LIFE WAS PAID, NOW MY MATE ZAKK LIVES IN HELL!"









WE SOUNDED LIKE COMPLETE [REDACTED] TONIGHT... YOU GUYS THINK WE SOUNDED LIKE COMPLETE [REDACTED] TONIGHT?

I DUNNO, BRODIE. THAT CLUB FULL OF VAMPS REALLY SEEMED LIKE THEY WERE INTO US, BEFORE WE HAD TO KILL 'EM ALL.



I HAVEN'T SEEN MEDINA EVISCERATE A HORDE LIKE THAT SINCE THAT GIG WE DID AT THE "POSSESSED MENTAL INSTITUTION."

RIGHT, OR THAT "POSSESSED PRISON" SHOW AT THE JAILHOUSE WHERE I STOLE THOSE GRENADES FROM THOSE GUARDS.

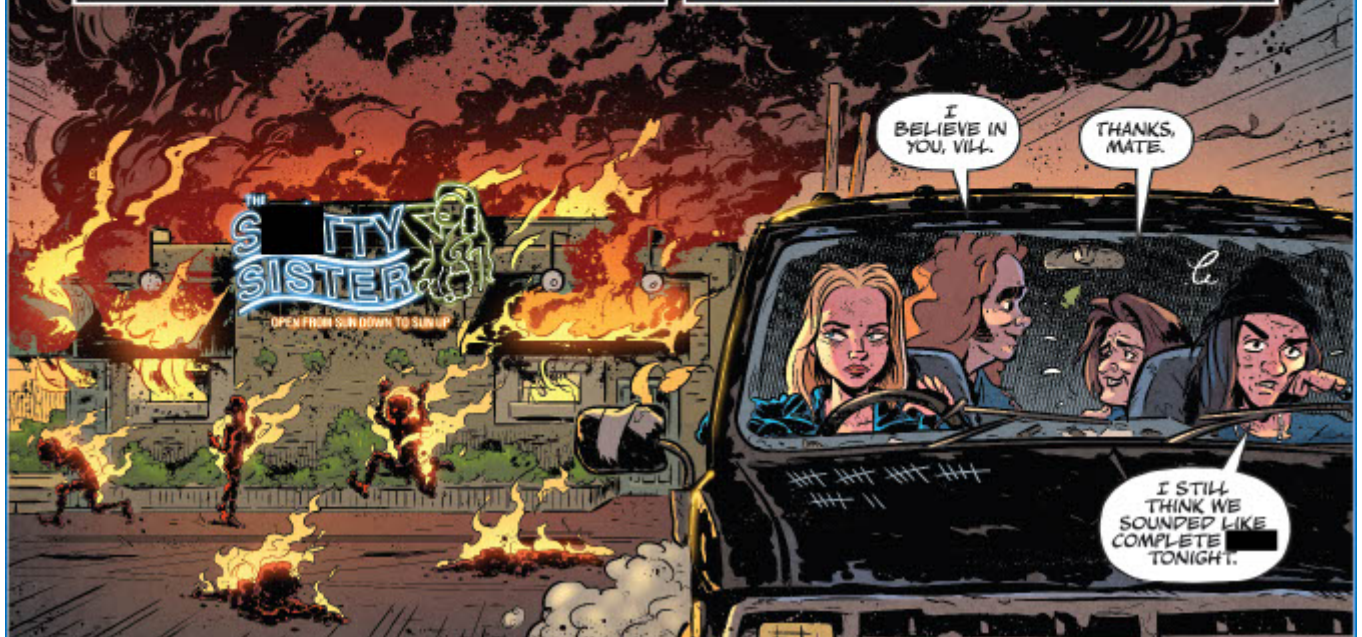
I'M STILL A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED I DIDN'T GET TO USE THEM TONIGHT.



ONE DAY, I SWEAR TO GOD I'M GONNA BLOW UP WITH THESE THINGS.

RIGHT! AND YOU'LL GET US ALL BLOWN UP IN THE PROCESS.

HEY, YOU NEVER KNOW. IF WE EVER FIND OURSELVES IN A SITUATION WHERE WE NEED TO GET BLOWN UP, VILLAIN'S OUR GUY!



THE SITY SISTER
OPEN FROM SUN DOWN TO SUN UP

I BELIEVE IN YOU, VILL.

THANKS, MATE.

I STILL THINK WE SOUNDED LIKE COMPLETE [REDACTED] TONIGHT.



MAYBE WE NEED NEW SONGS?

WHUDDA YOU GOIN' ON ABOUT?



WHAT CHAD IS TRYING TO SAY, BRO, IS THAT ALL OUR SONGS ARE ABOUT YOUR DEAD MATE ZAKK.

NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT--

--NO, NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT AT ALL. DON'T GET ME WRONG! BUT IT'S ALL SAD AS



BABE, I KNOW HE MEANT A LOT TO YOU. HE MEANT A LOT TO ME TOO.

BUT WE'VE GOT NEARLY 30 SONGS ABOUT ZAKK GOING TO HELL.

SOME THINGS YOU NEVER GET OVER.



MAYBE WE CAN DO A COUPLE OF COVERS TO LIVEN THINGS UP!

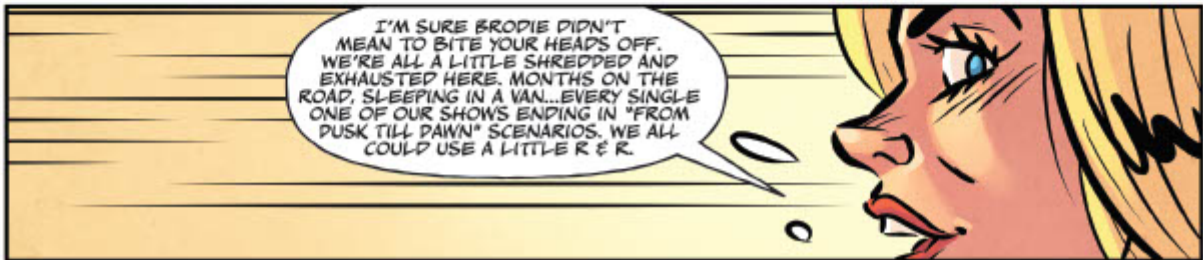
YEAH, SOME MAIPEN OR PRIEST MIGHT ADD SOME FUN TO THESE GIGS.



FOR CHRISSAKE! I THOUGHT THE WHOLE POINT OF THIS WHOLE TOUR IS TO HUNT DOWN ALL THESE DEMONS LOOKING TO KILL US ALL!



... SORRY MATE, YOU WERE THE ONE DOING THE POST MORTEM ON OUR RECENT PERFORMANCE. I WAS JUST TRYING TO MAKE SOME HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS.



I'M SURE BRODIE DIDN'T MEAN TO BITE YOUR HEADS OFF. WE'RE ALL A LITTLE SHREPPED AND EXHAUSTED HERE. MONTHS ON THE ROAD, SLEEPING IN A VAN... EVERY SINGLE ONE OF OUR SHOWS ENDING IN "FROM PUSK TILL PAWN" SCENARIOS. WE ALL COULD USE A LITTLE R & R.



ROAST AND RETARDATION!



... I MEAN, I'M NOT OPPOSED TO, YOU KNOW, MAIDEN AND FRIEST COVERS.

EXCELLENT!