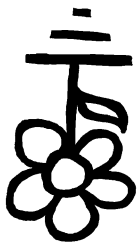


Deadlock=+true

BY-NC-ND



...With all the headspace for my thoughts, my imagination has grown beyond any mortal comprehension... But then again, now it wants to be fed with new challenges... so I'm inventing a brand-new metal genre, starting with a clean sheet.

So... Wh' d'ya call it?

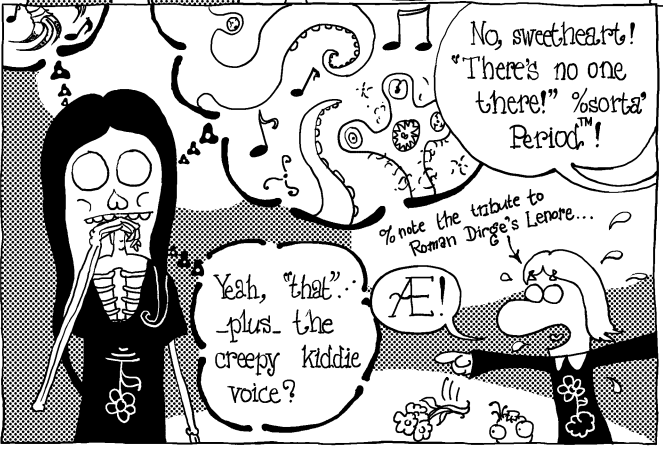
Sheet metal, for starters?



...And badass percussion, Chicxulub style?

Yeah, you bet!

Hail to the King, baby!
There's our next CD cover, no postwork!



No, sweetheart! "There's no one there!" %sorta' Period™!

%note the tribute to Roman Dirge's Lenore...

Yeah, "that"... plus the creepy kiddie voice?

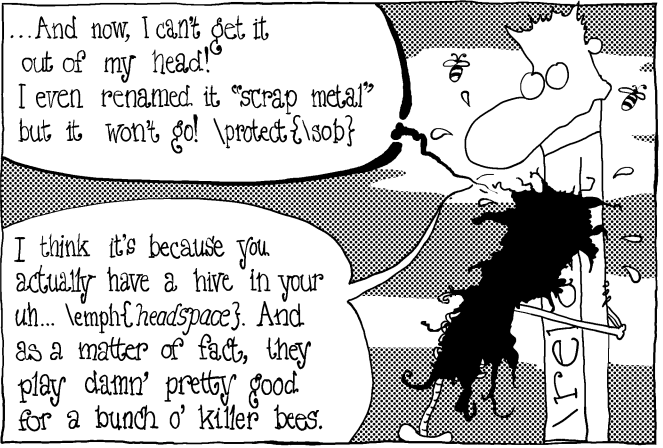
AE!



Hm... I wonder... Howd. a "Wildhoney" cover version sound... with some buzzwords from... um... Yuggoth, nudge-nudge?

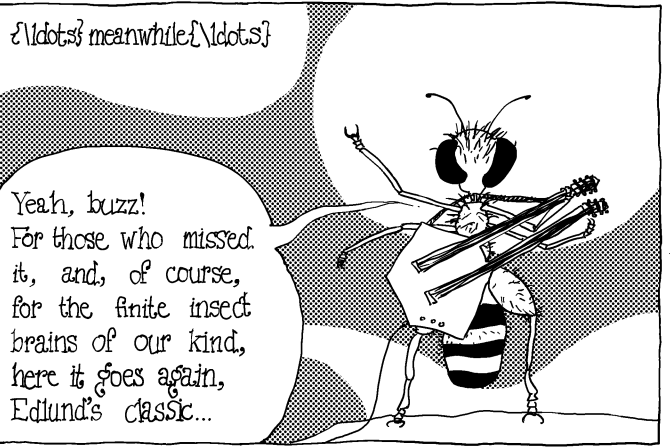


AAARGHH!
NO! NO! NO!
No more Tiamat tunes, puh-leez, NO!



...And now, I can't get it out of my head!
I even renamed it "scrap metal" but it won't go! \protect{\sob}

I think it's because you actually have a hive in your uh... \emph{headspace}. And as a matter of fact, they play damn' pretty good for a bunch o' killer bees.



{\dots} meanwhile {\dots}

Yeah, buzz!
For those who missed it, and, of course, for the finite insect brains of our kind, here it goes again, Edlund's classic...