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Next month!

Silly Goose: Do they suck?

...That might take up the entire zine.
We'll see.

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Zine -0- Zero

Bands - News - Reviews - Opinion - Atlanta's own since 1993



In this issue:

- Blood Butcher Interview
- 40 Fest Band Breakdown
- Locking up your cellphone?
- Brand New Music Releases
- Some Band with a guy in a Ski Mask
- How Myspace killed local music
- ...and more

December 2023 - FREE

Shows to go see!

Dec 8 at Mayhem House Roswell: Close Enough, Bad Guru & Room 213

Dec 17 Innerspace: A Heathers Reference, Plague Skater, Nakid Ailen and Whatever She Is, doors are at 7pm music at 8pm!

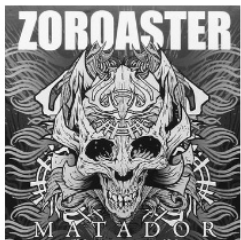
Dec 22 Eyedrum: Some big ass Emo fest. Every band in the State, somehow, will be there.

Dec 29 Ironmonger Brewing Marietta: Anarchy for Assholes in town with Beat Up

Dec 30 Buvez Athens: w/ A4A and 69 Dudes!

Dec 31 at Mayhem House Roswell: w/Beat Up, A4A, Gas Station Boner Pills, Close Enough

New releases on Bandcamp!



Matador
by zoroaster

Bandcamp brings us another hit! Just kidding. Here comes another snoozefest, this time by the apparently instrumental (the song I heard has no vocals) metal band **Zoroaster**. The song was called *Odyssey*, which is funny, because the song goes absolutely fucking nowhere. Mercifully only clocking in at 3:00 minutes, here's another flop courtesy of anyone being able to start a band and upload music. Hard pass. Boom, *Zorasted*.



The War Lovers! Loud, in your face Mohawk-style punk shit, but it's only one guy and some chick on drums. It looks like they get paid to do this. Which must be pretty nice. I'd put them on a don't miss list, for sure. Bands with just two people are usually pretty good, by virtue of half the band not being allowed to just suck.

Angry Youth from VA! Virginia has a good reputation for being pretty legit, as far as being a hot bed of good punk shit. **Angry Youth** fits this mold very well with their fast and aggressive blend of in-your-face *punx* attitude.



By the way, I like how often "youth" is tacked on to a punk band name. **Youth Brigade** was a thing, and now there's a million "youth" bands out there. Get a new shtick.



The Handicapitalists! (another local) - Standard-core punk shit. Nothing wrong with them at all. One of the more legit acts to grace this fest. Not boring, and totally get loud. If you're only going for one day, find out which day

they'll be playing.

Triangle Fire! from Athens. They get around enough to be considered local anywhere. Basically, it's Slayer and classic-era Slipknot. Seriously sick vocals on both of these guys.



Drummer is one of the best around. They do a lot for the scene, too. Seek them out, even if you're not going to this 40 Fest thing.

The Oi!Tacos. They look legit. My speaker just broke, but I imagine these guys are pretty loud, fast, aggressive, in your face, and all that. They look nice, too. Not like *that*...but nice, like, "nice people". My guess



is they stop mid-set to talk about brotherhood and unity. They look like every show they play is for a good cause. *Well, that's it! Christ, It took up a lot of pages for this, but this is probably the most extensive printed word on the matter out there, so... you're welcome! Go, if you can afford it. Which if you're like me, is not. To be honest, this fest feels like all the bands won a costume contest, or something. Punk is vast. For 30+ bands this fest feels highly limited.*

about...anything. You know how much a leather jacket costs? They're all doing fine.



The Horribles, from Florida! The best part about this loud, in your face, and often times aggressive punk band is that if you miss them...you really didn't! Close your eyes after you read this sentence and think to yourself what they might sound like... Hey, you were right!

Copyright Chaos, CT "punx"! You know, I'm researching this piece via Instagram, kind of just checking out the pages, listening to some live tracks, and getting a feel for things. I just now noticed that most of the bands here have "punx" in their username. Is that really necessary? I mean, we can kind of just tell you're punk from looking at you; you didn't really need to clear that up for us.



Noogy! Texas "Sum-41-core" style punk. I was wondering when this kind of a polished, safe-for-mom type of band would pop up. I'm glad to see all kinds of punk being represented here, but unfortunately they break the mold in that they are neither loud...nor aggressive...nor in your face.



Unless you're wetting the bed and looking forward to your 10th birthday party, nothing on display here will move you. My guess is that their entire set is like half originals, half covers of late 90's pop hits, like, "Genie in a Bottle", or anything featuring Missy Elliott. Hopefully these guys play early.

StrikeFirstOi, or just **StrikeFirst**, or **Strike First?** I dunno, who cares. But! I just noticed for an Atlanta punk festival, this is like only the second band actually from Atlanta to appear.



What the fuck is that about, by the way? Loud? Check. Fast? You got it, dude. Aggressive? No question. Fuck man, fist-pump mania is back!

The Tomb Tones! From, anytown USA! Horror punk! Ooooh, scary! Ah, man. This stuff will never go away, will it?

You know it when you hear it, too, this style of stuff. The bass is always doing a run, like, "Bah-doo, doo, doo, doo, Bah-doo, doo, doo, doo." Hey...I think I just wrote a song!

How **MySpace** music search helped *local music*... ...and why it's **never coming back**.

I know this piece is coming in like twenty years too late, but I want to talk about something that used to be around, but no longer exists. I'm talking about the early Myspace music local band search.

The search worked like this: you'd select a genre, then search from within a radius of your zip code. Bands with pages inside your circle would pop up, and you could browse away, checking them out, adding whoever you liked as a friend or whatever, you know the drill. You could search far and wide, or do as little as 5 miles. The point is, you could fucking find local shit back then.

At the time you had two places for people to find your music online. A personal website with your own domain, or MySpace. And as Myspace grew in popularity for music, the personal website became pretty irrelevant. After all, if someone was looking for bands, how would they just come across your personal webpage? By magic? Google had already ruined internet search by then, so it was much easier just to have a Myspace page, and to have people find you there. It was where people's eyeballs were, and it was free, so it just made sense.

In spite of some flaws, I think had the Myspace music pages really stuck around, and if someone with some good sense was at the helm, the place could have morphed into a Bandcamp-like platform for music, and it would have been an invaluable tool for finding local music, because everyone was already there.

Think about this for a second, where is everyone at now? Places like Instagram. But you ever try finding some local shit on Instagram without first knowing a few bands already? Instagram sucks for finding music, but we use it, because the actual good place for music, Bandcamp, doesn't have anyone actually using it!

So...what became of the Myspace local music search? Well, it died long before Myspace did. One day as I was looking to put a show together, I went to Myspace and found that the local band search...was missing. The Myspace Music homepage had turned from a sleek, easy to read, highly intuitive interface, into a clusterfuck of auto-play videos, scrolling text ads, and annoying pop charts...not to mention pop-ups and pop-unders... It was a total joke. But the more egregious problem was they'd gotten rid of the local band search. All you could "find" on Myspace then was what they wanted you to find. And what they wanted you to find wasn't anything local and real, it was just whatever the big companies (including their own record label) were pumping out. It was tons of fucking pop and R&B, OK? Forgive me, but no thanks.

Bandcamp is a great solution, but no one really goes there unless you already know the band you're looking for. Their "search" is such a joke that I had to put the word search in quotes just then. This is just as good as it gets. Is the band not on Bandcamp? Too bad. Is the band on Bandcamp but didn't think to specifically tag themselves with "Atlanta" or whatever other arbitrary tag you decided to search for? Too fucking bad. And even then, I don't know if I trust the system. How many of you had Silly Goose shoved down your throat?

Myspace could have changed things forever and just stayed the course, but they didn't, and a cohesive, simple replacement was never really found. Facebook is a joke, Instagram is cool, but is highly limited in it's discovery capability. The best you can do now is just be lucky enough to get into the right circles of exposure, go to shows, and maybe come across something cool by accident. Good luck to any future bands trying to get found.

A topic of great concern:

Locking your phone in a fucking bag just to see a concert?



First off, I should be fucking embarrassed that I'm even going to a show where there's an expectation that you'd have to put your phone away in a fucking bag just to gain entry. I can understand not wanting like, assault weapons or some kind of coke/meth derivative floating around at your show, but a fucking phone? What is this, high school? Are you afraid I'm going to be distracted by a game of Snake on my Nokia while you "entertain" the crowd with yet another mid-set guitar change? Fuck you buddy. The sheer audacity of these so called artists sometimes.

Surface level, they want you to believe that this is so no one's immersion is ruined by the glow of a device. And while I agree that you don't want some bright ass phone in the middle of a darkened concert shining in your face, don't you think for a moment that everyone in your audience has a fucking life outside of whatever "experience" you're trying to cultivate? If I miss the call that my kid got in a wreck on his way some sketchy house show, I'm going to kill someone at the Tabernacle over it. Real talk? I think this is so no one captures the artist accidentally saying the **N word**. I'm onto you **Jack White**.

My advice? Bring an extra phone, don't go, or just tell them fuck you.

Ojos Muertos? I dunno, it's just better music. Actually maybe dares to be a little heartfelt? Check them out.



The Parasitix! You ever stop and wonder how much doing a leather jacket up with all the studs and shit costs? I dunno. I'd like to have more money, is I guess all I'm saying. Another NJ band, but not so fist-pumpy.

Just loud, just aggressive, just in your face. Blink and you'll miss them, but there's always next year, right?

Knuckleheadz! Not sure where they are from, but I'm not going to just assume. My guess is California? But it could be Texas. I dunno. Regardless, this loud punk band actually feels more like metalcore in



disguise, but that's bound to happen as new kids come up. Sorry guys, but what's "classic rock" now is all that crab-walk shit we'd rather pretend never happened, but it did. Oh, how it did. Don't miss these in your face, loud guys.

Wreckt! Tennessee Exploited-core. Big adherence to punk norms, I mean check out those mohawks! If only I didn't lose all my hair at a young age. It was never meant to be. These guys are loud, aggressive, and in your face. And kind of catchy, at least. Sometimes I wonder if all there is to punk has been mined out already, and if we now exist in an endless cycle of heard-it-all-before regurgitation. And, yeah, the answer is yes. But let's be real, another song about beer was probably fine. I think it was about time for another punk song about beer.



MOKOSOS! Hardcore punk Chicano! Fuck yeah. Man, I dunno if there's really more room in my tank for fist-pumping, but they probably don't give a shit. They're here, they're loud, just deal with it. The singer is like a fat guy, which is a first

for this list. So far it's been all model types in costume. But something about a fat guy...you just know the pain is real. Most of these other guys, I don't see that they really have much reason to be angry

It's A+ Aggressive stuff. If you want music where you can't really tell the covers from the originals unless explicitly stated, then shit, man, check these guys out. All the way from California, so don't miss it.

Unwanted Noise! From Canada, eh? These guys are like, fast stuff. Fresh sounding, in your face kind of stuff. Bass player is a beast. Lead guitar is from the school of **Screeching Weasel**. Actually, it's all kind of **Screeching Weasel**. Yeah, just think **Screeching Weasel**.



Doc Rotten, from NJ. They got that like, **Marky Mark** look that all people from NJ have. But anyway, the music? Remember every beer commercial from the late 90's? It's that same fist pump, hype you up shit that made **Andrew W.K.** famous. I could see this

working on a crowd of people looking for something aggressive and in their face.

Destructive, another Canadian band, loud, and ready to get in your face with some good shit. They have an appreciation for good tone, and pack an aggressive punch live. You don't want to miss this latest iteration of your favorite local band.



Broken Cuffs! All the way from Cali. Umm. Ok, so they're fast and punk, but it's that lower ebb sort of stuff. There'll be none of that 5/4, 7/8 time shit here. Leans a bit too heavily on simplicity, which is often times a true virtue in punk, but here it's honestly sort

of like, "Hey man, you can play better than that, right? This is just you adhering to style, right?" Anyway, this is my first "miss" on the list. Sorry guys, at least you look the part. Drive safe.

Los Ojos Muertos! Hey, look! This band has a chick in it! I didn't even need to waste an entire page this time! I can just tell you about them here! One of the better Atlanta locals, for sure. Loud, in your face, but maybe not so aggressive. Just kind of of feel good stuff. It's Misfits-core, similar to what the Gas Station Boner



Pills do, which begs the question, why would I forgive it when it comes to **Los**

BAND FEATURING SOME GUY IN A SKI MASK (OF THE MONTH): MEXICAN COKE



NO FACE, NO CASE, right homie? Ski masks and hardcore go hand in hand. Although not as prevalent as it once was, seeing some guy in a ski mask is still a definite sign that you're at hardcore show.

Personally, hardcore is kind of undefinable to me. I can't count the amount of times I've been listening to something I'd consider "Some emo shit" and it turned out to be a hardcore band. Same situation, with punk, too. Is this a punk band? No, it's hardcore. Why? What's fucking different about it? I really hate music.

There's only one real answer to the question: if you go to a hardcore show, some jocks who don't know they're jocks will try, and most likely succeed, in beating the shit out of you. Do you have a busted lip, black eye, and missing shoes? You just saw a hardcore band! Is hardcore fun, or a fool's game? Depends on if you're the jock or not.

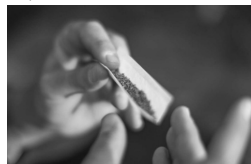
Mexican Coke is a band who proudly don the cape and cowl of hardcore music pageantry. I'd heard of them before, so they immediately came to mind when I thought of this. Give them a listen. They sound like I imagine hardcore is supposed to sound, which is just garage metal played by people with no musicality. If you're looking for a backdrop to beat on dweebs to, it doesn't really get any better than this. Go to a show and try your luck! Maybe this time the dweeb won't be you...

Snoop Dogg Quits Weed!

...well, that must be nice.



You ever accidentally swipe the wrong way on your phone's homescreen and end up in some kind of weird news aggregator landing page? It happens to me now and then. I guess it's a symptom of my "Billy phone", and Metro PCS \$40 a month Unlimited Plan. But regardless, that's how I found out that Snopp Dogg, the man famous for smoking a lot of weed, had quit smoking weed. First off, that smoking a ton of weed was ever a remarkable feat is funny enough. Like, join the club, buddy. *That's everybody.* It's the same vibe as when people boast about working a job...yeah, so *do the rest of us, bro, you aren't special.* Who are you really impressing here? Anyway, congrats, Snoop. Apparently it was a family pressure thing. Whatever. My point is, quitting weed is easy for someone like Snoop to do, isn't it? What real, actual, life born stress does the guy have? The answer is nada. The rest of us? We have work in the morning. Pass that thing over here, mang.



40 Fest 2024 Band Breakdown

40 Fest is a punk fest held in Atlanta every year. It features local and national punk acts. I'm not sure the vetting process, but every band definitely looks the part. No slackers without stud counts allowed, so maybe that tells you the general vibe of this thing. It's a uh...a big deal! Four days! Something like 30+ acts? My guess though is, pick any day of the four, and you'll have "heard it all" a few hours in... Maybe I'm cynical, but punk of this fashion is usually pretty rigid with its meta narratives, and stylistic cliches, and the like, (and this roster truly adheres to it all), so chances are this entire festival will be like **one singular band's massive set that just never fucking ends.** Sounds...good?

But hey, I could be wrong! So I figured I'd dedicate the bulk of this zine space to run down some of the bands slated to be performing. I'm not in any capacity involved with any of this shit, so don't ask me when so-and-so is playing: I don't know, and honestly, I probably won't know. But still, I'm gonna give all these acts a look, and tell you which you should see, and which might be more like, "*Maybe, we'll see.*" And apologies in advance, this list is, as of this date, incomplete. More bands are being announced all the time, so just look up 40ozbooking on Instagram for the latest info on that.



First up! **Crime Time!** From Washington! They're loud, they're aggressive, they're in your face.

They definitely look the part, too. The licks come nonstop from this fucking punk trio! They control what seems to be random noise with a maestro like finesse. So it's interesting shit.

Dogface Bastards! Uh-oh, here come the Oi boys... Look out, cause these guys are fucking loud. Very strict adherence to punk standards.



Blood Butcher? What essential tracks from you would you say people should listen to now?

The best part of being together in a band is this. Our un-serious answer is probably getting to call off of work just to hangout with people at shows. Our serious answer would be being able to perform and play with our best friends, and making something other people enjoy as well. The future of Blood Butcher is very ambitious as we are currently working on and planning several releases, and are shooting to be headlining alongside the huge names one day. The songs you should check out now are Mind Eater, Lord of Night, Lullaby of Locusts, and Devour.

I appreciate this, I don't know how much longer the portal to the Blood Realm will remain open, so if you have any final thoughts or something you want the people to know, say it now.

We thank you mortals for taking the time out of your already short, miserable, insignificant lives to read about us! Pray that we conquer your city next!

*Find **Blood Butcher** streaming everywhere and follow their socials for show dates.*



I REALLY HATE CHRISTMAS.

By Bob Uhmbug



It's beginning to look a lot like...**bullshit!** I hate Christmas. In fact, I kind of hate anything having to do with Christmas, Christians, and Christianity in general. But it's not like a *hate group* kind of hate. I just have a general disgust with all the religious trappings and traditions forced upon me by society at large. It's not my fault...It's just that religion doesn't make any sense! And I live by this, for lack of a better word...*method*, where I must reject all forms of nonsense, charade, skullduggery, **or any other forms of dumb shit.** I can't tolerate it, literally. Call me the "Intolerant Left", or whatever, but damn, man, attempts to thwart my reality happen every day; and it's even more prevalent around the holidays.

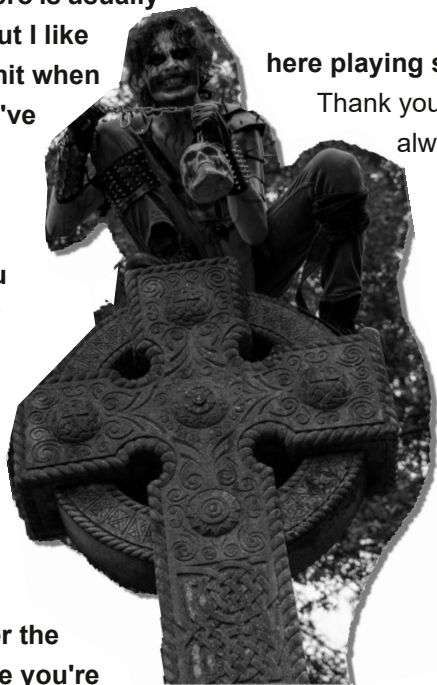
Keep your fantasy world away from me, for the love of god. I know we're not supposed to attack religion itself, because the root evil of religion comes with a lot of *greater context*, and most of the negative impact of religion comes from *institutions*, and so you really should just attack **that** context and **those** institutions...but know what? I'm a simple minded guy. I think most of the proverbial spear thrust of religion comes from the foundational fantasy of the religion itself: it's adherence to madness from which the problem stems. Abandon the madness, please! Do you really want to live forever anyway? I'll take peace of the grave and non-existence over some permanent proximity to people who chose to live by the word of any religion. Tah-tah, darling. I'm ready for next year already. Wake me up when December ends.



If you start a band, you ever ask yourself why? Why buy an instrument, or bother to book a show? Why do you go to Guitar Center and buy that \$199.99 Ibanez Gio complete with 40 watt Fender amp? I'm sure there's a lot of reasons, but your main motivation should be that you want to create something. If you do it just because you want to "be cool", well, you end up existing as a parody of **P.O.D** like that awful band **Silly Goose**.

More on them later, but I ask the initial question as a segue into my interview with **Blood Butcher**. **Blood Butcher** is a band that dares to take that next step and actually *create something*. They fucking rule.

Yo, guys, first off, thanks for taking the time out to answer some questions. Zine Zero is usually pretty negative, but I like to feature good shit when I come across it. I've been enjoying "Enter the Blood Realm" - As I understand it, you guys are the Four Warlords of this place? How do you get back and forth between the various planes of existence? And who's lording over the Blood Realm while you're



here playing shows?

Thank you for inquiring. We're always happy to spread the influence of the Blood Realm! As for how we arrive in this dimension, we ride in the cranium of serpent like beings that devour the lining between worlds. We travel the multiverse to spread the will of Rutek, but while we're away our subjects stay in line

out of fear knowing we will return victorious.

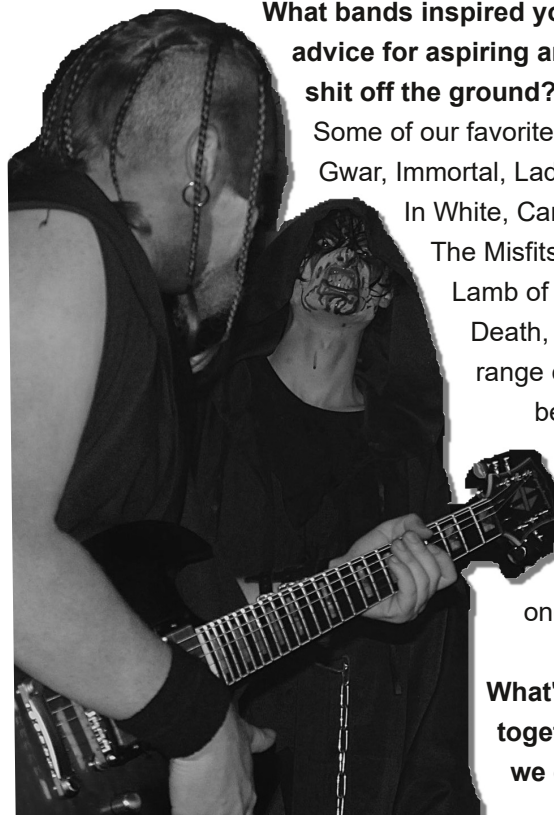
The readers want to know who you are. What are your names, and what do each of you do in the band? What brought you all together as a band in the first place?

We Warlords are the servants of the Blood God, Rutek. Among us is The Other, vocalist and The eldest Time lich. Saymic, Bass player and The keeper of forbidden knowledge. Lynthronax, Guitarist and puppet of the Gods. Hadar, the Master of the War Drums is the Lord of Ritual Cannibalism. We come together in our mutual reverence of dark and heavy music.



What bands inspired you guys to do this? Any advice for aspiring artists wanting to get some shit off the ground?

Some of our favorite bands and inspirations are Gwar, Immortal, Lady Gaga, Watain, Motionless In White, Cannibal Corpse, The Germs, The Misfits, Electric Wizard, Gojira, Lamb of God, Mayhem, Korn, Death, Kittie. We have a wide range of influence as we've all been passionate about music our whole lives. The only advice we can give is to never stop trying and making music. You only fail once you quit trying.



What's the best part of being together as a band? What can we expect from the future of