

Zine -0- Zero

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



Like this zine? Support printing this advertisement free publication by donating at our website, www.zinezero.press

This zine is a work of fiction. Being angry about something you read here is like being angry at Freddy Kruger for killing people. Enjoy the promo.

Write us! mail@zinezero.press

In this issue:

- Buzzards of Fuzz
- Pantera Tour
- Gas Station Boner Pills
- Brand New Music Releases
- One Piece on Netflix
- Leafblower
- ...and more

November 2023 - FREE

Why the new Pantera tour should have never been.

Sorry, Phil, you're not stronger than all, and you're not fooling anyone.



Pantera and a bunch of other bands you don't give a shit about front-man Phil Anselmo is cashing in big time with a huge Pantera "reunion" tour! This is super exciting, as it's been like over 20 years since their last release. And that's only because...half the band is dead. This "Pantera" reunion tour is a fucking farce.

Like, in no possible way is this Pantera. You're just fooling yourself if you think otherwise. You're buying into a lie. Listen to me, this is something called a cash grab. They don't give a fuck about you, the brothers, or anything else. Vinnie and Dime, did they have kids? Are Dime's kid's seeing a fucking dime? In lieu of actual payment, would Phil send them a literal dime bag? "Here's your cut, punk."

Party on Wayne, party on Garth. See you at the Waffle House, brah. No thanks. I'm glad that "yelling loudly" is all it takes to make it as a band these days. These guys are probably in their late 40's, early 50's by the way. To write such pointlessly banal, 5th grade edge lord style drivel as an adult...man, I dunno. This shit isn't for me, and shouldn't really be for anyone else either. Who are you that actually likes this?!? I'm thinking Bandcamp is cursed.

OK, I'll just say it. They suck! Should they be locked up or beaten? No, but don't waste your time.

If your friend says, "Let's go see these guys!" find a new friend.

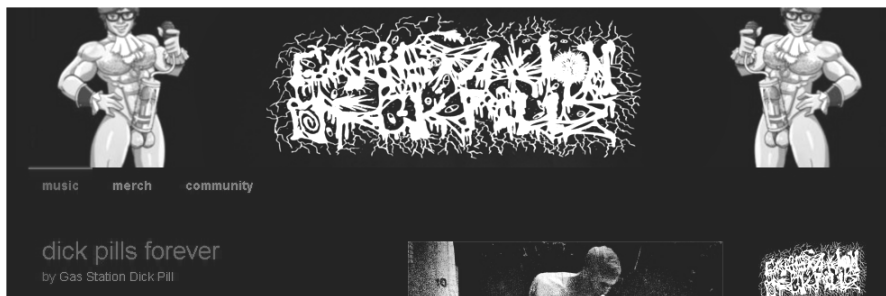
For real, just imagine searching your soul for a song to write, and coming up with, "I Hate Your Cat". ...The depth of the shallowness on display is actually quite impressive.

Very Gen X turned Boomer shit here on the humor level. The more I listen, the more I urge you to just avoid it. Once these guys finally age out, you'll be able to catch them for free at the Buford Highway flea market. Maybe by then it'll be more amusing.

Graded T for Throw this shit off a bridge somewhere. Word to the wise, by the way, there's a line where aggressive heterosexuality is actually pretty fucking weird. Avoid this shit.



Oh, it must be so nice having friends!



Gas Station Dick Pills? Check them out for yourself, they already win just by virtue of a Rule 34 Austin Powers complete with penis pump. "Bootlicker Bloodbath" is going to be better than anything I'll probably hear in the next ten minutes.

After a few more false starts I finally stumble upon the real track from 8Up Records, "Take Your Boner Pills" - A decent enough song, though it painfully touches upon every "punk" cliché in the book. To put it more succinctly, you know those bands that are just Misfits clones? Think up a good enough chant, rip the chords from Halloween, and boom, you got a song! The singer, and I guess he plays bass, the Captain Ron looking guy, he goes full throated at least. That is to say, in spite of the obvious aping of the Misfits playbook, they own it.

Ultimately, I can hate it, but I can't say that it sucks... I'd have to concede that the Misfits also sucked, and that's not really true, get me? So by default the Gas Station Boner Pills kind of exist in an critically untouchable kind of way. But Christ, the sheer audacity of this. Their cover of Milkshake is just an actual Misfits song with the lyrics swapped out. They definitely lose for me on the honesty meter there. Everything is a copy of something, and we can't disguise our influences, there's no escaping that, but it honestly sounds like they found some guitar tabs of Collection One and Two and said to themselves, "Mine now."

I get it. I was a kid, too. There's a lot of feels and nostalgia surrounding this band. They were heavy, Phil was "cool", and Dimebag could shred. But the band is dead both literally and figuratively. Rushing out to see "Pantera" when you could just go to a local show, and see, I dunno...a real band who's alive and actually making new music now...it just feels like a lost opportunity. I'm sure Zakk Wylde needs another pair of leather chaps, though. He can't seem get enough of those.

Plus, on the real. Phil is a straight up racist and one of these alt-right man-o-sphere cultists...just trust me. Google Phil Anselmo Nazi salute. Do you not care? Was Pantera really that cool, that you'd forgive this white power stuff? Enjoy the records if you want, but this tour is some bullshit.

This whole thing is basically for people in their 40's who don't give a fuck, and kids too dumb to know any better. Keep telling us how "this is for the brothers", Phil, you aren't fooling us. Enjoy the pay day motherfucker.



"If Eddie Van Halen was to get shot in the head four times next week, would everybody be going, 'Hey, man, Zakk, go play for Van Halen. Just call it Van Halen.' You see what I'm saying? I mean, it's really selfish for people to think that, and it's stupid. It's not right at all." - V.Paul

Boilerplate band review:

The Buzzards of Fuzz

The Buzzards of Fuzz are a rock band that specialize in rich, noise filled atmospheric music. Mostly droning, to be sure, but they are able to blend in



enough melody and feel to keep things interesting. Check out All In Your Head off their 2021 self titled album for a good example of this. Often times the band delves into a bit too much guitar wankery, but that's a matter of taste, I guess. And I guess I have good taste, so there you go.

Avoid the first EP, unless you just have time to waste. The self titled one is solid work, though. Mostly Harmless is another standout track to check out.

Is a top tier band to go see? Well, it's not a must-do. More like a sure, why not? Let's just say when they suck, they suck. Songs where they aren't doing "the voice" are pretty solid, almost akin to a doomed out Blitzen Trapper.

Stand out guitar track: In the Movies

The Gas Station Boner Pills: Do they suck?

Gas Station Boner Pills! Oh, the slap hap-happy mad lads themselves! Such a fun bunch of guys! Oh, how they ham it up! That's what they're going for, right? If you couldn't tell, yes, I fucking get it.

Bands like these pop up every so often, it seems like every scene has to have one group of rowdy misfit party boys that grace the stage with their wit and chauvinist bravado, pushing the edges (but never any real ones...just the safe ones) and testing the limits of social acceptability. Most of the time you'll find that these bands present a bit too hard as being, "sex guys". Gag me...



So, do the Gas Station Boner pills suck? You can tell from my missive so far that I personally think so, but hey, maybe they are one of these bands that will actually surprise you once you give them a spin! Normally, I wouldn't, but I have a pretty good feeling about this one, so here we go, let's take a few rips and look at their catalog, shall we?

...Well, it's always a good sign when you google the Bandcamp of a band only to find another, better version of what you were looking for:

I WATCHED SOMETHING

One Piece on Netflix

If you're anything like me, you've been reading manga for a long time, at least since around the time Naruto was still in weekly syndication. So something like One Piece has been with us for the long haul, and at first I met the idea of a live action One Piece with some warranted incredulity. After all, haven't the live action manga/anime adaptations on Netflix been incredibly lame? That fucking Death Note is something I'd like to remove from the face of the



earth, but maybe more on that another time. Live adaptations are so notoriously bad that it's literally a meme format at this point. But I'm a sucker for painful, cringe media, so I gave it a watch.

...And, surprisingly, it's actually pretty good. The episode run times could probably be trimmed a bit, and maybe here and there they lean a tad too heavy into the more absurdist aspects of the anime, but all in all, it's a well done production from top to bottom. Not just in terms of manga/anime adaptations, but for adaptations in general, this shit respects the fuck out of its source material. Everything you liked about One Piece is in here. The action, the heart, the silliness, and the genuine feel of adventure.

And the effects are...remarkably solid. Luffy the rubber man could have looked really dumb, but they pulled it off. The actors are fine...the guy playing Luffy really sells it. Perfect casting in my opinion. If you're avoiding this for fear of the usual shortcomings of a Netflix adaptation, or, for even lamer reasons, like Usopp being black, or that "Nami's tits aren't all that big", then fear not. I'm giving it a 4/5. No way they ever cover the entire thing though. Good luck.

WEED RELATED BAND NAME BAND (OF THE MONTH): LEAFBLOWER



Hey! So while this music drones on, I figured I'd take the time to introduce a new feature here, wherein I deep dive (keeping in mind I can't swim) into a band with a weed related band name. It's kind of a thing right now. From the somewhat clever, to the downright ridiculous, there's literally a million weed related band name bands, so this should keep me busy for awhile.

I'm checking out Leafblower (ATL - not to be confused with all the other Leafblower bands, of which there are many) and they're...OK. They graced the cover of some other rag out there, that Stomp and Stammer replacement, and they were recently featured on a big fest over at Atlanta Utility Works, so I figured they'd be a good place to start.

The vocals are crisp, and almost quite get there...but not really. You'd just have to hear it to see what I mean. Let's just say they work. They have an EP up on Bandcamp, you should check it out.

The EP has a solid intro track, but the song ultimately goes nowhere. Their attempt at a "pick it up, pick it up, pick it up" at the end was a good shot, but kind of falls flat. Love the drum production here though. OK, I'm kinda ready for this to be over. OK, cool, there it is. Oh, wait, there's more.

The trick is, being honest, this stuff is kind of one note, but with doom, maybe that's the point. Listen to Wyrd instead, if you want the real deal. The song Sorrow Pit gets a shout out though. Good track, finally. Overall thanks for not being too boring, as is with most of this doom stuff. Catch them wherever hipsters are gigging these days.



You know, I was actually more forgiving when I thought this band was just three guys. But it's too late to change the review. So, lets just pretend this never happened. I need to move on with my life.

Hey, look! This band has a chick in it!



Bands with chicks in them don't get nearly enough attention, do they? Loony is a Pall Mall smoking, trust-funded skate-punk band with a chick in it. She's straight forward vocally, and that's what's cool about her. The band does a good job of being all about the 80's. From the riffs, to the dress, to even the recordings; everything calls back to that forgone time we all thought actually existed.



This band is like Gleaming the Cube impregnated Pee-Wee's Playhouse, but then aborted the baby. I can't complain, though. I've been searching for that Stormtroopers of Death 'Speak English or Die' sound for a long time. They just need to put out more music, is really their only fault, other than the obvious blandness of paint-by-numbers music adaptation. Good shit.

Public Service Announcement: Stop fucking smoking



Smoking I'll admit, I smoked for like 25 years. Marlboro Mediums, and then a long run with Marlboro lights (or golds as they later became known) so I get what it's all about with smoking.

But that was then. A pack of cigs was like \$1.50 with tax. You could walk into a gas station with \$5 bucks, get two packs, a coke, and some change back.

We knew they killed you, we didn't really care about that. The point was, they were cheap, and life sucks, so it felt good, at least, to enjoy a smoke.

But these days, a pack might as well be \$10 bucks. And with the advent and

casual ease (and insanely low cost) of vaping, it really takes a lot of nerve to smoke.

It's like now, smoking cigs is a definite sign of privilege... Plus, they fucking stink like ass, and you smell like shit.

Waving money in our faces, smelling like ass... Sounds like a good case could be made to say "fuck you, buddy."

Just quit. Or start vaping. But put the cigs away, please.



Plus, you just look like an asshole

New Releases



Hensleys - Hensleys 1 / Someone Nu

Finally, something that actually sounds sorta fresh. You could accuse this stuff of being "Midwest emo" but you'd be a moron. This is some lounge groove with heavy Beatles

influence shit. Honestly, you really only hear this type of stuff in the closing credits of anime like Arakawa Under the Bridge. Heavily recommended.

HOMIE, DON'T PLAY THAT!

Close Enough - Kidz Only / Sorry Mom (Party's Over)

It's interesting that this music is labeled "kids only" because that's who you would have assumed

wrote it. This is legitimately terrible, and should be stricken from the earth. Slacker-ska

might be better if they actually tried to sing on pitch, but maybe that's the point? Close Enough are local scene favorites for now. But nothing lasts forever. You'll probably catch them at the Butts County Beer Festival, performing Less Than Jake albums in their entirety while their kid's friends look for excuses to leave. Hard pass. I'm close enough...to killing myself.





Talk to your friends about **GUNS**

Guns are fucking lame. Everything about them. And they serve only one purpose, as far as I can tell, which is to facilitate a fantasy world in which the owner of one can feel an undue sense of empowerment. They exist simply to make a bitch boy feel better about himself.

Side note, and let's get real for a second, just to cut short

any conversation one might want to have with me about this.

There's not going to be some socialist revolution where having guns around would actually be a good thing. One, because it's just not, and two, because even if the people did somehow unify and rise up, there's no world in which your guns are going to do anything against the behemoth that is the State. Maybe in the 1700's or some shit, but not now.

Regardless, the empowerment one feels from "owning" a gun is a lie. And I air quoted owning, because you don't really own a gun so much as you just play with a gun. The only thing you do with a gun...is take it out and fuck with it. Load it, unload it, aim it at your reflection in the mirror and

say, "Yeah, motherfucker, what?" Literally, that's all anyone ever does.

Not to mention how expensive these fucking things are. People thrust themselves into the grips of poverty in their quest to stock pile some senseless amount of guns.

Being honest with you, any world where suddenly my survival is based upon the amount of armor and weapons I've squirreled away isn't one I even want to be a part of anyway. No one would. Again, it's a fantasy.

From the history of gun rights, to the stats on the efficacy of gun ownership, it's all a dream world. And this dream only really benefits the gun manufacturers. Full stop. That's why I don't give a fuck.

Pro-gun is basically the leftist position now, but I'm always gonna be in the camp that says guns are fucking lame. You're more likely to kill yourself or someone you know by having these things around. Do I even need to mention mass shootings?

Let me get this straight, I'm supposed to just accept all that death because you want to LARP as some kind of "Freedom Defender", or something?

The cost of your fantasy is mass death.

Fuck you.