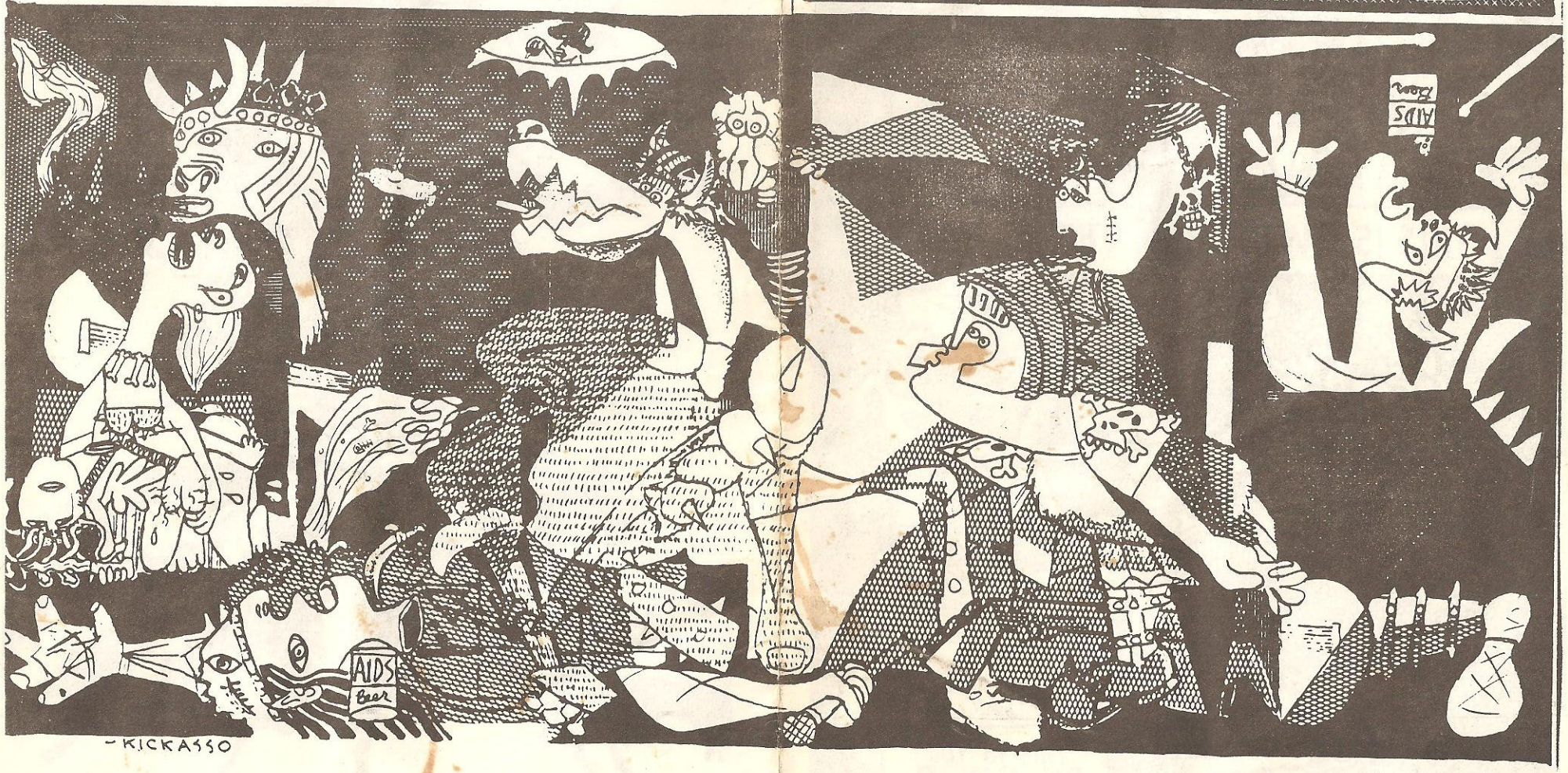
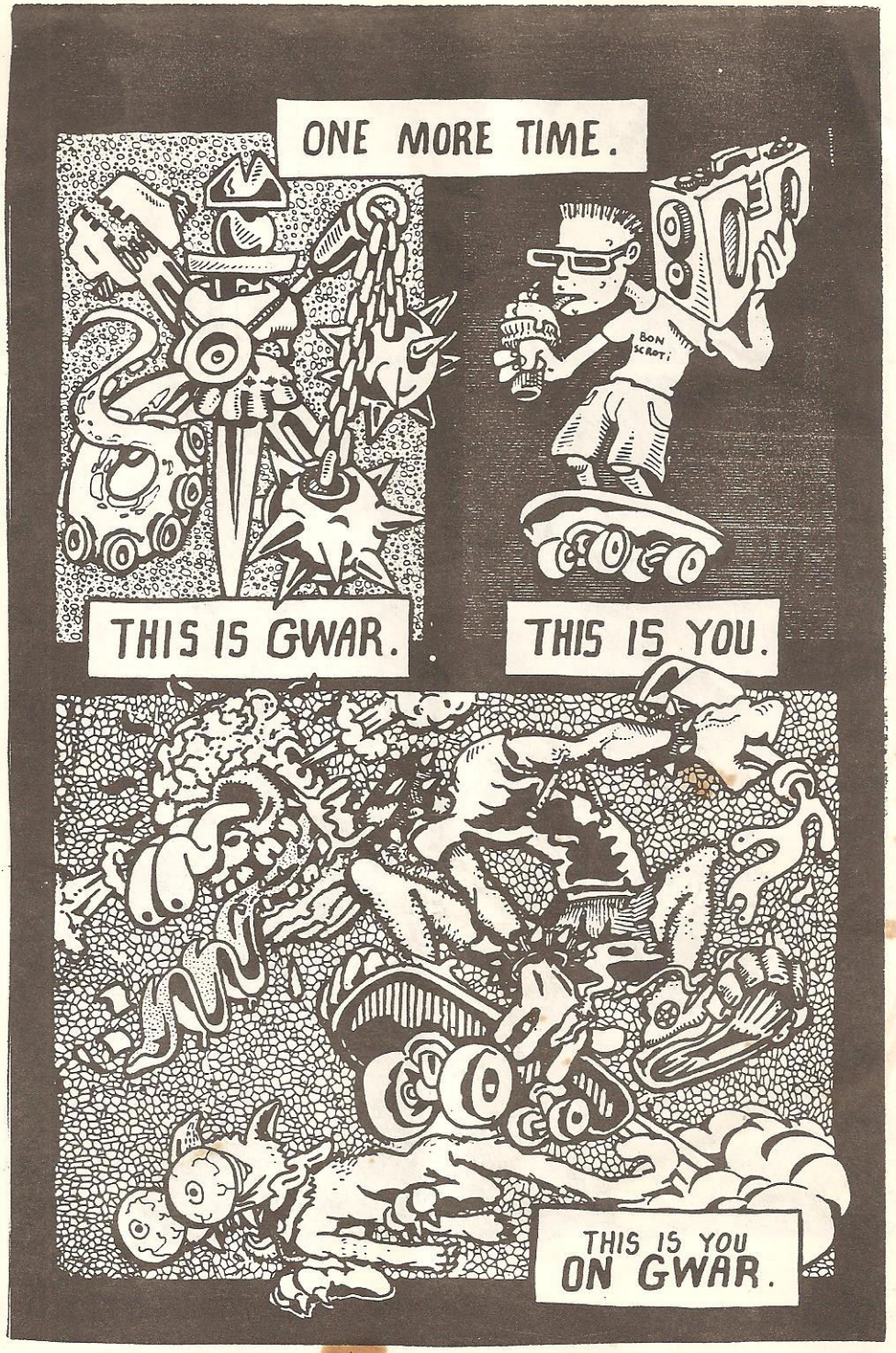
GWAR NICA




ONE MORE TIME.
BON SCROTI
THIS IS GWAR.
THIS IS YOU.
THIS IS YOU ON GWAR.


THE ORIGIN OF GWAR
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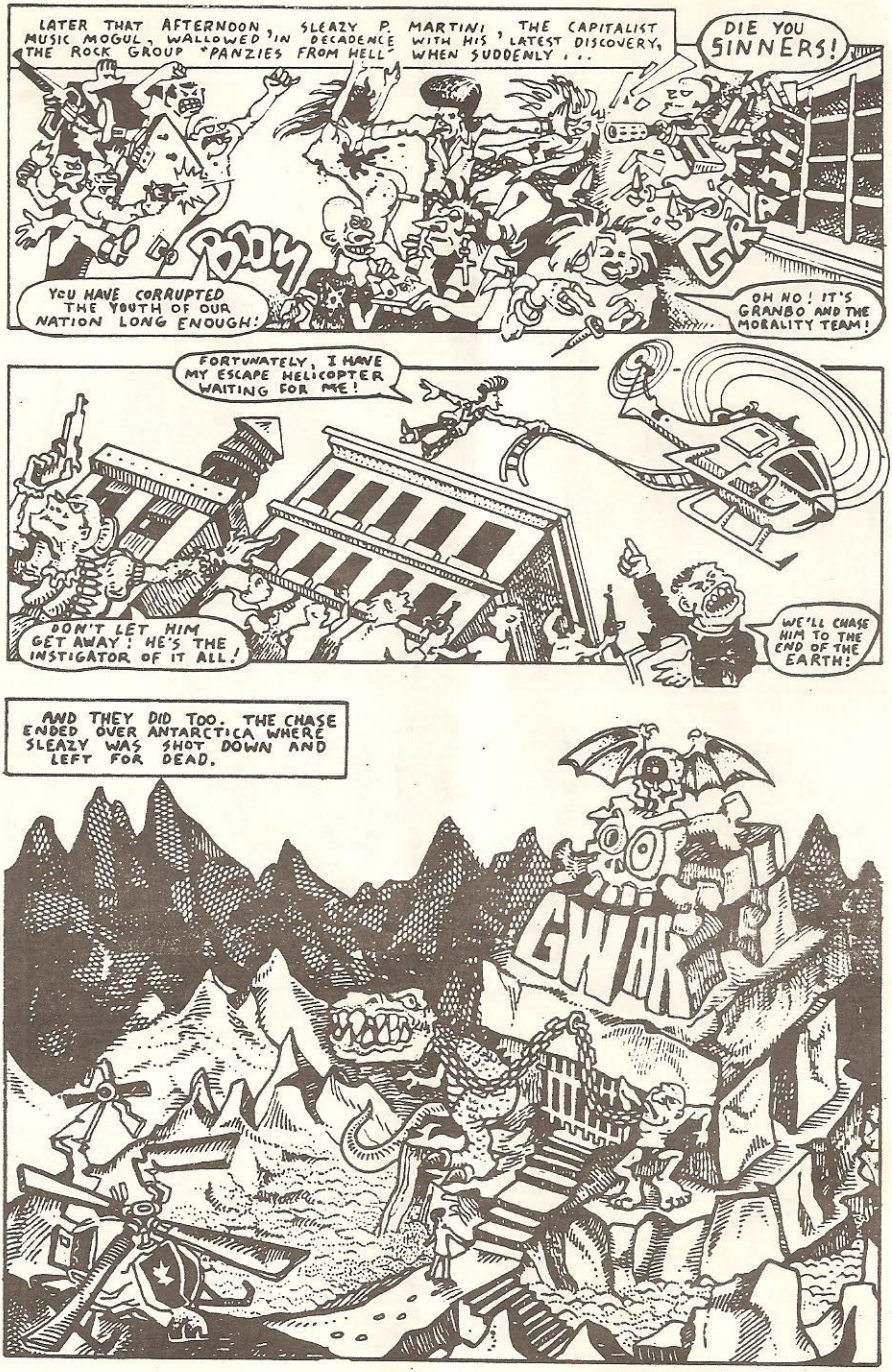
MASSIVE DESTRUCTION. ACRE AFTER ACRE OF TWISTED, MELTING BURNING METAL... NOTHING MOVED AMONG THE WRECKAGE UNTIL FINALLY A LONE FIGURE STIRS. HIS NAME IS TECHNO-DESTRUCTO...
WE HAVE BEEN DEFEATED!! THE SCUMDOGS OF THE UNIVERSE HAVE FALLEN!
MASTER! WHERE ARE YOU? NO!! MASTER, PLEASE: DONT LEAVE ME ALL ALONE!!
THEN TECHNO HEARS A DISEMBODIED VOICE...
MY PHYSICAL FORM IS DEAD... BUT MY SPIRIT CAN NEVER BE OBLITERATED!!
ON PLANET EARTH THERE IS A GROUP OF WARRIORS WHO HAVE SLEPT FOR A BILLION YEARS. YOU MUST WAKE THEM. THEY ARE GWAR!!
YES MASTER- THEY WILL LEAD OUR NEW ARMY!!


LATER THAT AFTERNOON, SLEAZY P. MARTINI, THE CAPITALIST MUSIC MOGUL, WALLOWED IN DECADENCE WITH HIS LATEST DISCOVERY, THE ROCK GROUP "PANZIES FROM HELL" WHEN SUDDENLY...
DIE YOU SINNERS!
BOOM
CRASH
YOU HAVE CORRUPTED THE YOUTH OF OUR NATION LONG ENOUGH!
OH NO! IT'S GRANBO AND THE MORALITY TEAM!
FORTUNATELY, I HAVE MY ESCAPE HELICOPTER WAITING FOR ME!
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! HE'S THE INSTIGATOR OF IT ALL!
WE'LL CHASE HIM TO THE END OF THE EARTH!
AND THEY DID TOO. THE CHASE ENDED OVER ANTARCTICA WHERE SLEAZY WAS SHOT DOWN AND LEFT FOR DEAD.
GWAK


WHADDA DUMP!!
AND SO HE STUMBLED INTO THE CRYPT OF GWAR AND EACH TOMB BEGAN TO OPEN AS ITS OCCUPANT AWAKENED.
WHO DARES DISTURB OUR SLEEP - LET US EAT HIM..
WHOA! WATCH DA THREAD'S!
NO! NO! NO! REMEMBER THE PROPHECY? WHO EVER WAKES US IS OUR NEW LEADER!!
BASH
LEAD US TO GLORY, COMMANDER!
AFTER MONTHS OF INTENSIVE AND METICULOUS TRAINING THE BARBARIC SAVAGES BEHAVE JUST LIKE ANY FINE TUNED PROFESSIONAL ROCK BAND.
SLEAZY!! MORE TABLESCRAPS!
SLEAZY! MORE CRACK!
NO PROB!! JUST KEEP PRACTICING.
SLEAZY! MORE BEER!
GLURP!!
SLEAZY!! I BROKE MY GUITAR!!
BROING!


THERE WERE EIGHT MEMBERS OF GWAR.
I LIVED THROUGH AN ENTIRE SHOW!!!
WORD QUICKLY SPREAD ABOUT THE BAND FROM ANTARCTICA SLEAZY P. MARTINI BEGAN TO SHOW A PROFIT, WHILE THE CLUB OWNERS WERE LEFT TO CLEAN UP THE MESS...
LOOK AT THIS PLACE! THEY KILLED MY GIRLFRIEND, THEY BROKE MY ARM...
SO? WE MADE A LOTTA MONEY!!
D-DO YOU REALLY KNOW G-GWAR?
ARE YOU KIDDING? IF IT WUZ'NT FOR ME, THOSE GUYS WOULD STILL BE A BUNCHA FROZEN POT PIES!
THEN CAME THE DAY WHEN TECHNO DESTRUCTO FOUND A FLYER IN A SLUDGE PUDDLE.
WHAT IS THIS BLASPHEMY!!
NO! THIS CANNOT BE GWAR! NO TRUE SKUMDOGS OF THE UNIVERSE WOULD EVER STOOP TO THIS. THESE IMPOSTORS MUST BE DESTROYED!!
WHAT'S NEXT? COME TO THE SHOW AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!


SPLUT
KNOW THY DUALITY
EEEWW GROSS!
BIBLE
AWESOME!!