



F.I.C. is an
Anti-Whiner Production

Production staff are:
Jimm Groff
Brett Tobias

Special thanx to:
all the bands for sending stuff
Al Hayden for cover art
Kevin Ohlinger
Anja Bjerre
Gunnar & Ote
Mirko Stoilkov

This tape is available for
\$2.⁵⁰ N. America, \$3.⁵⁰ overseas

Elixer Tapes
C/O Brett Tobias
4721 Baltiomre Ave.
Phila. Pa 19143 USA

Yea,

After 6 months of working and waiting,
we finally got it together, the first
tape on Elixer Tapes. Hope you like it
as much as we do and be sure to write to
all the bands and us to let everyone know
what you think.

Hey Elixer Tapes #2 is already in the
works. It's another compilation titled,
"Bullshit In A Reflecting Pool". Look for
it soon. Thanx. Happy listening.

Freedom Is Cancer Zine
C/O Jimm Groff
847 N. Maple St.
Ephrata, PA 17522 USA

F.I.C. is a
Self-Induced Degeneration
Publication

"PASS THE ELIXER"

Side A

Follow Fashion Monkeys

- What About Tomorrow
- No Direction
- Rock N Roll Singer

Barn Av Regnbuen

- Penga Profitt Og Kapital
- Folk Uten Framtid

Napred U Prošlost

- Ne Veruj Mrsavom Slonu I Brzom Pužu
- Nekrštena Pesma
- Bajonet

More Fiends

- Wild West Philly
- Vinyl Grind
- Mad At Everyone

Disorder

- Rememberance Day
- Love And Flowers
- Maternal Obsession
- Life

~~Patarni~~ Patarni

- Obriej Me Majko Motornom Pilom
- Dio Masse
- Johnny Be Fuzz

Side B

Quod Massacre

- Naša Kri
- Zvečer
- Vaša Generacia

Anthrophobia

- Surface Noise
- Flashbacks
- Good Ideas

Misanthropic Charity

- Intro/Lust
- Montebello
- But Life Changed You

P.K.G.

- Summer Poison
- Cracks
- All She Wrote

Benton & The Bentonites

- The Chop
- Knightmare
- Dean Took A Header

President Fetch

- Blasphemy
- What's The Matter Cowardy?
- Pregnant Skeleton
- Bestial

FOLLOW FASHION MONKEYS

WHAT ABOUT TOMORROW

Look at you dumping shit
That lives forever and a day
Into the ground
Where people work and
little children play

Chorus: What about Tomorrow
What about The Children

It's true you're gonna die someday
And for that your pocket grins
What about those born today
The childrens children born today

Chorus

It's things like you that make
me sick
Thinking only of yourself
Everything's A-OK
If it doesn't effect your health

Chorus

You must not have any children
You can't have any children
You must not have any children
Because there is no way they
can win

ROCK AND ROLL SINGER

you'll have to figure
out the lyrics by
yourself.

Recorded live at Club Pizazz
Philadelphia 2/8/87

Joe plays drums on What About
Tomorrow and No Direction
Ron plays drums on Rock 'N' Roll
Singer

FOLLOW FASHION MONKEYS

FOLLOW FASHION MONKEYS

NO DIRECTION

You gave me a home
You gave me love
All the good things
All of the above
You bought me drums
You gave me a guitar
Paid for my education
Got my first car

But you gave me--
No Direction

You bought me clothes
Took me on trips
You spoiled me rotten
You took my lip
You bought me a bike
You bought me toys
I had so much more
Than the other boys

But you also gave me--
No Direction

All possessions are very nice
But they don't equal sound advice

STEVE-Vocals & Bass
CHRIS-Vocals & Rythm Guitar
BRIAN-Lead Guitar
DCH-Drums

FOLLOW FASHION MONKEYS
C/O Steve Moyer
914 Glenwood St.
Emmaus, PA 18049

FOLLOW FASHION MONKEYS

CURRENCIES, MONEY and CAPITAL MARKETS

FINANCIAL TIMES

EUROPE'S BUSINESS NEWSPAPER

AGB
AMERICAN CHICKEN & BURGER

Profits Aust
fall at
Be
Coke!

AGB
AMERICAN CHICKEN & BURGER

THE POWER TO MAKE IT HAPPEN

buys Burmah Oil interests

Tenneco Delta Air Lines frames

TECHNOLOGY PepsiCo

PENGA, PROFITT OG KAPITAL

econom CASH, PROFIT AND CAPITAL

FOR Å LEVE I DAG SÅ MÅ DU HA EN MASSE PENGA

TO STAY ALIVE THESE DAYS YOU ALWAYS NEED A LOT OF MONEY

DU TENKE PÅ DET NATT OG DAG, DU VEIT JO AT DU TRÆNG DEM

IT'S ON YOUR MIND 24 HOURS A DAY

PENGA KAN FORANDRE DÈ, OG PENGA GJØR DE GRADIG

MONEY INFECTS YOUR MIND AND MONEY MAKES YOU GREEDY

TE SLUTT VIL DU GÅ TE DET SKRITT Å DRØPE FOR Å FÅ DE

IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE YOU WILL KILL TO GET HOLD OF IT

DU E EN SLAVE, DU TRUR AT DU E FRI

YOU'RE A SLAVE, YOU'RE FREE

DU E EN SLAVE, DU HAR INGENTING Å SI

YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW IT, YOU STILL THINK YOU'RE FREE

DU E EN SLAVE AV PENGEBOKA DI

YOU'RE A SLAVE, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SAY

DU E EN SLAVE AV DIN PERSONLIGE ØKONOMI

YOU'RE A SLAVE OF YOUR WALLET

DU SEI AT E E GAL, AT E E IKKE NORMAL

YOU'RE A SLAVE OF YOUR PERSONAL ECONOMY

DU SEI AT E E GAL, AT E E ASOSIAL

YOU TELL ME I'M MAD, YOU SAY I'M NOT NORMAL

DU SEI E IKKE EIE SANS FOR VERDIA

YOU TELL ME I'M MAD, YOU SAY I'M ANTI SOCIAL

DU SOM BØRRE TÆNKE PÅ DE SJØL HEILE TIDA

WHO ARE YOU TO TELL ME WHAT'S RIGHT AND WHAT'S WRONG

PENGA, PROFITT OG KAPITAL

YOU SELFCENTERED ASSHOLE ?!!!!

ØDELEGGE OSS, DET GJØR ME GAL !

CASH, PROFIT AND CAPITAL

FOLK UTEN FRAMTID

WATCHING IT POISON OUR MINDS DRIVES ME CRAZY !!!

FOLK UTEN FRAMTID

PEOPLE WITH NO FUTURE

LEVE I DI NUTID

SO MANY PEOPLE WITH NO FUTURE

KA HAR DU TENKT Å GJØRE MED DET ?

ARE LIVING IN OUR WORLD TODAY

TRØKKE DU PÅ KNAPPEN NÅR DU SER DEM PÅ TV ?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT ?

MED UTSULTA KROPPA OG ØYA SOM BER

DO YOU TURN OFF YOUR TV SET WHEN YOU

ØYA SOM BER OM HJÆLP !!!

SEE THE STARVING CHILDREN'S EYES ?

DU RØPA "PROPAGANDA !" (FOLK SOM SULTA)

EYES BEGGING FOR HELP !!!

"PROPAGANDA !" (FOLK SOM DØR)

YOU SCREAM "PROPAGANDA !" WHEN YOU SEE PEOPLE STARVING

DU TRUR IKKE PÅ DET, DU TRUR IKKE PÅ DET

"PROPAGANDA !" WHEN YOU SEE PEOPLE DYING

DU VRIR DÈ I STOLEN AV RASERI

YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT, DON'T WANNA BELIEVE IT

MEN PIZZA 'N SMAKA 'KJE REKTIG SÅ GODT SOM HAN GJORDE FØR

YOUR FACE TURNS RED WITH ANGER

DU HAR ET ANSVAR

BUT THE PIZZA DOESN'T TASTE QUITE AS GOOD

AS IT DID JUST A COUPLE OF MINUTES AGO

YOU'VE GOT A RESPONSABILITY

CONTACT : BARN AV REGNBUEEN , URANUSVN 2

9400 HARSTAD , NORWAY

BARN AV REGNBUEEN

NAPRED U PROŠLOST

-Forward In Past-

Kudža -guitar+vox
Đavo -& drumms
Mate -bass guit.
Nandor-lyrics+ m

ADD:

PAVLOV LIVIUS
7. juli 3
26314 Banatsko
Novo Selo
YUGOSLAVIA

VERTRAUE KEINEM MAGEREN ELEFANTEN UND KEINER FLINKEN SCHNECKE (ne veruj mršavom slonu i brzom pužu)

Sie sehen nicht gern ihre Ruhe gestört
sind müde vom Nichtstun - vom Torheitenleses
sind mager wie Elefanten
flink wie Schnecken
die geliebte Ruhe führt uns nirgends

ich brülle, hüpfе, schreie
unterbreche ihre Lügen, bin ruhig
die Fenster öffnen sie - schauen
sehen nichts - Geld trübte ihre Augen
durch die Finsternis gehe ich fort

ich meine, die einmal Fortgegangenen
kehrten niemals zurück
doch, ich werde wiederkommen
um der Toten Ruhe zu stören
zu erinnern an Ehrlichkeit und Gutes
das mit ihnen beerdigt

sie gingen fort - ich sah sie nicht
Erinnerung überdeckt sie
offener Augen schliefen sie ein
allein bin ich gefangen
zusammen sind wir frei

UNGEBTAUFTES LIED (nekaština pesma)

Auch das letzte Vorbild brennt ab
des Kampfes Zeit geht mit mir nicht unter
nichts kann mich führen
wo, wohin führen
Bosheit beherrscht die Welt
wohin, wohin führen
die Welt beherrscht Bosheit

die Freiheit vergaß ich dem Käfig wiederzugeben
nahm sie rechtlos - befreite
ich urteile nicht - kenne keine Sprache dazu
ehe ich explodiere sage ich
auf der Welt stinkt Bosheit
Bosheit stinkt auf der Welt

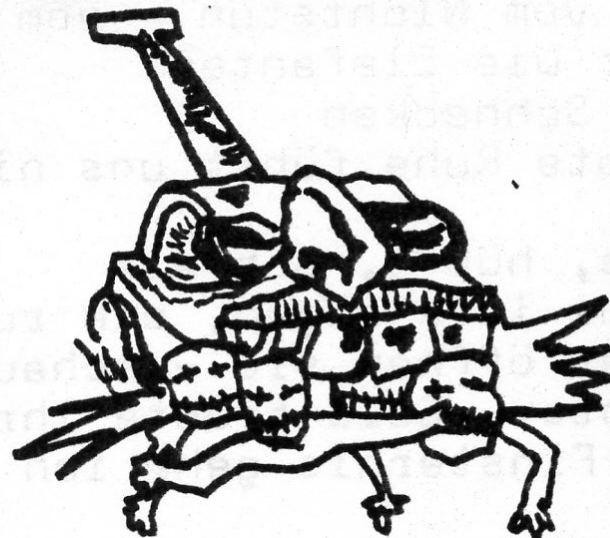
Haß ist mein täglich Brot
die stinkige Anonymität durchkrabbele ich
alle meine leblosen Leiber schleppend
Zukunft nützt zu nichts
Bosheit beherrscht die Welt
die Welt beherrscht Bosheit

keinerlei Gutes ist noch vorhanden
der grauen Substanz Ruhe zu gönnen
Erinnerungen quellen hervor
so schnell - so mächtig
kaum atme ich - erstickte

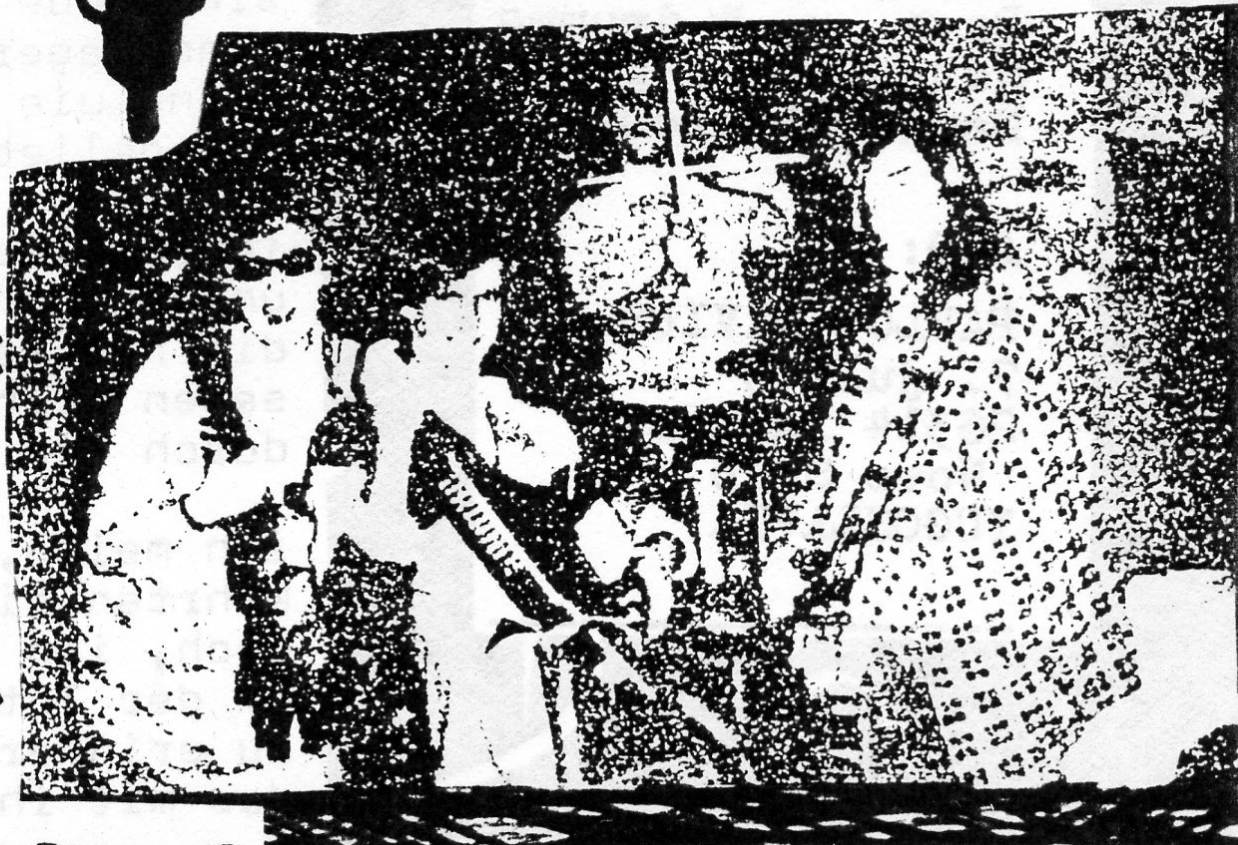
DAS BAJONETT

Greife nicht zur Waffe wenn du einen Dolch
oder eine tempierte Bombe in deinem Innern trägst
das Bajonett kann keine Adern aufschneiden
behaupten die's versucht haben
das Bajonett ist die Stecknadel im Sturmgangriff
unserer Lippen Schreie stählt es
das Bajonett ist die Nadel zum Zertrennen
und Nähen der Feinde
im Kampf Brust an Brust
das Bajonett

MORE FIENDS



424 S. 45TH
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
19104



MAD AT EVERYONE

IT'S REVENGE, MY MIND BENDS, THE THOUGHT SENDS, ME BACK AGAIN....

ON YOU, I'LL SPIT ON YOU, WALK WALK ALL OVER YOU, I HATE YOU
I'VE NO FRIENDS, AND THAT TENDS, TO FLIP ME OUT, I'LL SCREAM AND SHOUT
AT YOU, I CAN'T STAND YOU, I DESPISE YOU, FUCK YOU
MAD AT EVERYONE, THAT'S HOW I GET MY FUN

VINYL GRIND

IT'S LIKE, IT'S LIKE YOU KNOW
WELL IT'S LIKE, I MEAN LIKE THERE WAS THIS GUY
EVERYTHING ABOUT HIM WAS PLASTIC
YA KNOW LIKE
AND EVERYTHING THAT WASN'T PLASTIC WAS LIKE VINYL
VINYL GRIND - METAL CHAIR - PLASTIC WIT

WILD WEST PHILLY

RELENTLESS, FREE RENTLESS, REPENTANCE
TO DEAL WITH VIOLENCE, OH, I NEED A GOOD PSYCHOSIS AND A DOSE OF RAW NEUROSIS
TO DEAL WITH VIOLENCE, I MUST RESIST
HERE IS WHERE I GOT THE NOTION, VIOLENCE IS JUST EMOTION
JUST EMOTION, I MUST RESIST

WHERE DO YOU GO FOR A WEEKEND SQUAT, OR PAY SO MUCH FOR LOUSY POT
YEAH, I ENJOY A CRAZY PLACE, STUPIDITY IS TO MY TASTE
ALL THE CLONES THEY COME THROUGH HERE, FROM WHAT I SEE THEIR END IS NEAR
WILD, WILD, WILD WEST PHILLY, WILD

WHERE DO YOU GO FOR BODYPARTS, BETTER COME SOON BEFORE THE BOMBING STARTS
IT'S FUN TO LAUGH AT PREPPY TWITS AND GIVE THE FINGER TO BUSINESS DIPS
THE HUNGRY, HOMELESS GLEEFULLY, BUG THOSE YUPPIES CONSTANTLY
LONG LIVE THE SQUATS AND SHANTYTOWNS, CORRUPT COPS WON'T KEEP US DOWN
WILD, WILD, WILD WEST PHILLY, WILD

DISORDER

Taf - bass & vocals
Steve - guitar & screams
Carl - drums & backing noise

90 Revolver Distribution
The Old Malt House
Little Anne Street
Bristol BS2 9EB England
REMEMBRANCE DAY

There they go it's poppy day/Polished medals on display/memories best forgot/
Dismembered bodies slowly rot/Rat eats human in the trench./Decaying flesh a
sickly stench./It's no use in kneeling in prayer./No one listens no one cares/
Obeying orders you're a pawn/Never question no one dares/The ruling classes
are alright/Politicians never fight/They use our money and our heads/We die in
pain we die in bed/The ageing hero on t.v./Describing scenes that sicken me/
They say how bad the Nazis were/We're just as bad - Hiroshima/So there they go
it's poppy day/Disabled heros on display/Pathetic lumps of crippled meat/They
still hear bombs in their sleep. lyrics (TAF)

1. Remembrance Day - Every year in Great Britain there is a day called "Remembrance Sunday" or "Poppy Day". This is when they have big military parades in every town and it is a very special day for all the old heros who fought in the two Great Wars. This song is not against all these old people who have been through a lot of shit. It is saying that the whole facade of Poppy Day is a waste of time. We think it increases national pride, which can only possibly lead to more war.

LOVE AND FLOWERS

All you sick Americans/who voted for the anti-christ/because he is a fine up-standing/family man and loving wife/If it carries on this way there will be/
no more love and flowers/Born again Christian/believes in acting out the book/
Have you read the chapter on armagedon/Take a look!/If it carries on this way
there will be/ no more love and flowers/Mrs. Thatcher visits Ronnie/Talks of
war in outer space/They call it "peace talks"/What a joke/They could destroy
this fucking place/If it carries on this way/there will be no more love and
flowers/Reagan "the Great Democrat"/Ghadaffi "fucking terrorist"/Look at things
from where I'm at/I can't see what the difference is. lyrics (TAF)

2. Love And Flowers - I once heard that Ronald Reagan is suspected of being the Anti-Christ because his 3 names all have six letters in and because of a lot of other suspicious facts. So I took up this theory for the song but it's really about how dangerous politicians can be and trying to tell people to look out for them because they are just as harsh and blood-thirsty as the people they label as terrorists.

MATERNAL OBSESSION

Just cause you shower me with your affection/doesn't mean you can have the keys
to my mind/I can see through your paternal protection/It's just a ploy to gain
my affection/It's quite an easy contradiction/but I want to fuck up your pre-
dictions/Trying to stuff me full of culture/Tear me up like a piece of paper/
Hand me out to the relations/Then wonder why I lose my patience. lyrics (BOOBS)

3. Maternal Obsession - just about how parents try to mould their offspring into a model of themselves. Something sure to end in conflict.

LIFE

Life's a bore but you have to live it/Haven't got much but you've got to give
it/Life's a lung/and you're the cancer/Lots of questions/Never an answer/Life,
life, life, life. lyrics(VIRUS)

4. Life - Sometimes you feel so pissed off and frustrated!!! Completely negative. No answers.
Down.



Shave me up, mother, with the motor-saw

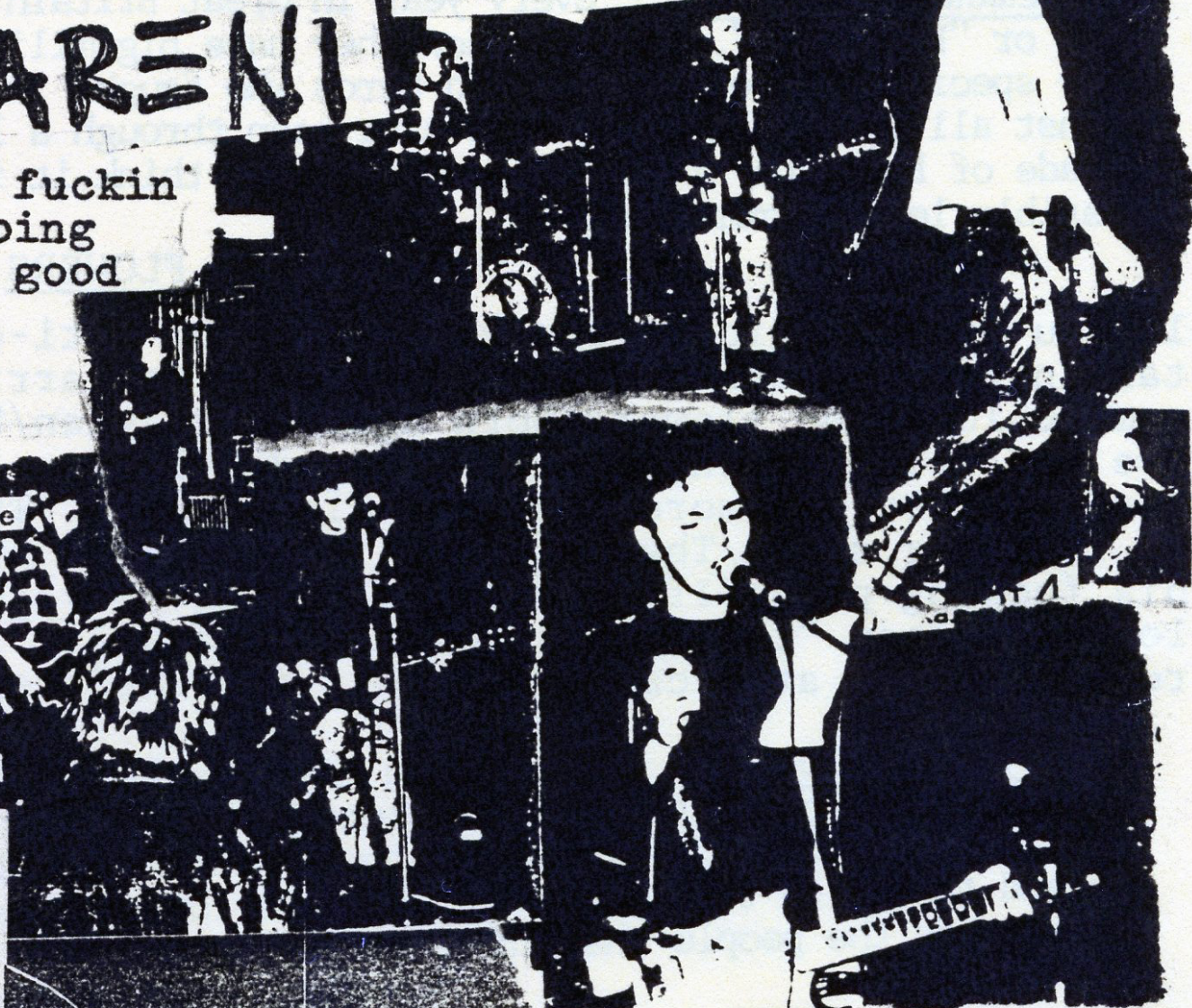
shave me up, mother
with the motor-saw

Johnny Be Fuzz

I sawid Johnny, Johnny was fuckin
I asked him what are you doing
Johnny, johNNy it ain't no good
yeah, Yeah, Johnny bE FUZZ

part of the masses

peoples have plan for his life
from the delivery they know what they'll be
in future
this is crowd of pinheads
where you put them, they stay there
I don't wanna be a part of the masses
they live like a grave-flower
everybody tread them
my life is like a grave-flower
I don't wanna that everybody tread me
I don't wanna be a part of the masses



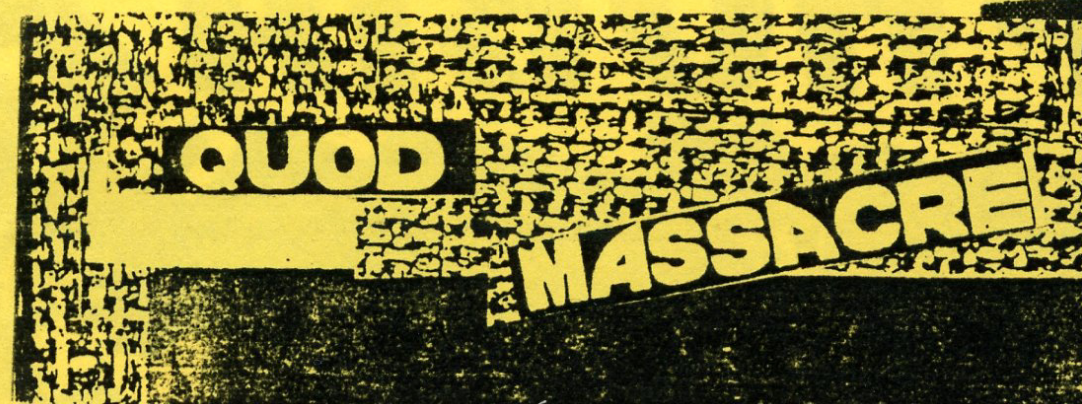
Contact add. for
PATARENI is:

Davor Kodžoman-Hado
Tuškanova 26/III
41000 Zagreb
Yugoslavia

but from Sept.-86. till
Sept.-87. you can write
on next add:

Patareni
c/o M.Stoilkov
D.Petrovića 11/36
24000 Subotica
Yugoslavia

because they in army



Our blood

When you wake up in the morning
 amid inter memories
 from yours taken minds
 through the sunshine
 fucking day
 We, were always same
 and hid our eyes with hands
 in desperation waited
 for a new hope
 which was brought by all those
 dogs

ch: You're standing
 between us
 and dream our blood

The evening (a courage of idiots without limits)

We, the old gang meet in the evening
 we feel nervous and bored
 so let's go to a party
 let's have a drink
 let's fight some blokes right?

Do you see a flame in the eyes
 do you feel strong in your hands
 I feel good as I'm into change
 I feel good and I'm not affraid

If you feel dissapoint
 and don't know what to do next
 come with us, together
 we'll fuck the world

If you feel dissapoint
 and if you ~~have~~ had enough
 come with us
 together we'll smash it up

Your generation

We're yours dead generation
 yours future and hope
 yours destruction and decay
 we're always either here or there

We're yours generation
 without hope and conditions
 and that is you to blame
 we're falling down
 knowing our useless our impotent



add: Robert Ristić
 Prušnikova 12
 61000 Ljubljana
 Šentvid
 Yugoslavia

ch: We're yours destination
 destruction and decay

We're yours generation
 and we're waiting without fear
 as we'll be dead and bear again
 bear again
 bear again

QUOD MASSACRE are:

Mario -vox
 Rile -guitar/back vox
 Mare -guitar/back vox
 Horvat-bass/backin vox
 Rok -drumms



PHOBIA



KELLY PHOBIA
BASS
BACK-UP VOCAL



MATT HONER
LEAD GUITAR
BACK-UP VOCAL



ANTHONY PAONE
DRUMS
BACK-UP VOCALS



FRANK PHOBIA
LEAD & BACK-UP VOCALS
RHYTHM GUITAR

GOOD IDEAS

I HAVE FEW REASONS TO LIVE BUT...
I HAVE NONE TO DIE
MY HEARTS SO EMPTY BUT I JUST CAN'T
CRY...
THE WALLS ARE MOVIN' & THERE CLOSIN' IN
IM ONE STEP CLOSER TO THAT DEADLY SIN
IT'S A GOOD IDEA - LETS SEE IF WE CAN
PULL IT OFF
GOOD IDEAS - THEY'RE HARD TO COME BY...
I HAVE NO REASON TO FIGHT OR GO TO WAR
SINCE I DONT BELIEVE IN WHAT I'D BE
FIGHTIN' FOR
LET US STOP A MOMENT - LISTEN TO THE
THOUGHTS WE SHARE
I FEEL IM REALLY SAYIN' SOMETHING
BUT WHO REALLY CARES?
GOOD IDEAS - WE ALL HAVE SOMETHIN' TO SAY
GOOD IDEAS - THAT ARE WASTIN' AWAY
GOOD IDEAS - AND ITS NO LIE
GOOD IDEAS - ARE HARD TO COME BY...
I HAVE NO REASON TO RUN & NOTHIN' TO HIDE
I WANNA LET OUT - WHAT IVE KEPT INSIDE
OPEN YOUR EARS - TURN OFF THE TELEVISION
IVE GOT SOME IDEAS - BUT WHO'S GONNA
LISTEN?

LYRICS: FRANK PHOBIA
MUSIC: FRANK PHOBIA - MATT HONER

PHOTOS: DOM EPT 5000 FRANK PHOBIA

SURFACE NOIZE

SCRATCHIN' THE SURFACE
DIGGIN' BELOW - CATCHIN' THE UNDERTOW
ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR
SAY YOUR DONE BUT I WANT MORE
PICKIN' AT MY BAG OF BONES
THERE NOT A LOT... BUT ALL I OWN
ALL IS FAIR IN LOVE AND WAR
SAY YOUR DONE BUT I WANT MORE!
I KNOW, LET'S RAISE SOME SURFACE NOISE
FIND OUT WHO THE MEN AND BOYS ARE
THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN
TOYS AND TANKS
SO WE'LL JUST PRETEND THEY'RE TANKS

CHORUS
ARE THE KIDS REALLY CRYIN'?
OR DO THEY WANNA SING?
OR IS THIS A PART OF THE ATTENTION
THAT THIS BRINGS?
MAYBE THE KIDS KNOW SOMETHIN'
THAT THE ELDER DONT...
I DONT THINK THE ELDERS LISTEN
BUT I KNOW WHAT I GOTTA DO...

CHORUS
WHAT IF THE ROACHES AND RATS
COULD TALK
WOULD WE STOP AND LISTEN?
OR WOULD WE JUST STEP ON THEM
FOR THE WAY THEY WALK?
THEY'VE BEEN HERE FOR A MILLION
YEARS

BE HERE FOR A MILLION MORE
MAYBE WE SHOULD COMMUNICATE
WITH EARTH INSTEAD OF OUTER SPACE

CHORUS
JUST STAND PERFECTLY STILL
IF YOU WONT THEN I WILL
JUST STAND PERFECTLY STILL

LYRICS: FRANK PHOBIA
MUSIC: KELLY PHOBIA - MATT AND
ANTHONY

FLASHBACKS

WHEN U WERE YOUNG - DID DRUGS JUST FOR FU
DID'EM TO BE JUST LIKE EVERYONE
MIRRORS DON'T SHOW HOW YOU REALLY
LOOK...

SEE STRAIGHT THROUGH BECAUSE YOUR
HOOKED
NOW THERE'S A HOLE BETWEEN YOUR EY
THAT HAS DEVELOPED UP OVER THE YEARS
YOUR DEFENSELESS TO YER NEW FOUND FE
START CRYIN' YOUR DRY RED TEARS

CHORUS -
YOU WAKE UP SWEATING IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE NIGHT
YOUR FLESH CRAWLS AT THE AWFUL
SIGHTS
FORGET THE NIGHTMARE - BY THE NEXT
MORNING... SO BY NOON YOUR HEAD
IS SOARING...

FLASHBACKS - COLORS BEFORE EYES
FLASHBACKS - DOIN' STUFF NO REASON
FLASHBACKS - SPARKLES IN THE ROAD
FLASHBACKS - STILL PAYIN' THROUGH
THE NOSE

THE SHIT CREEPS UP WHEN
YOU LEAST EXPECT IT
YOU CRINGE AND SWEAT, THEN
JUST LIKE THAT YOU FORGET IT
LYIN' ON YOUR DEATH BED
STARING AT THE WALLS
TRIED TO QUIT BUT YOU HAVEN'T
GOT THE BALLS

CHORUS...
LYRICS: FRANK PHOBIA
MUSIC: STEVE KASPER

ALL TRACKS RECORDED AT STUDIO 102 IN ARDMORE, PA.
ENGINEER: TOM KAINE
PRODUCED BY: FRANK PHOBIA & ROBERT KIMMEL
THANKS SO MUCH TO: JOHN & FRANCIS, HANK MADDEN, TOM,
DAVE RAVE, DOM, STEVE KASPER & BRETT...

INFO: PHOBIA HEADQUARTERS
254 S. 15TH ST. 2F
PHILA. PA. 19102
U.S.A

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MISANTHROPIC CHARITY

BUT LIFE CHANGED YOU

You say you've changed for the better
but I just don't see the point
was all the thoughts you had
just wild imaginations from a joint

Change your life
change your life

You wanted to change your life
but life changed you

So will you ever be able
to look in my eyes
and tell me that you didn't care
and all it was was lies

You say my life is wasted time
and that I never reach what I want to achieve
but I've decided the way I live
and the things you say I don't believe

LUST

She's the queen in the jungle of my feelings
she's an animal who never sleeps
she's the mother to degenerated children
some called habit some called jealousy

She use my body to take her wherever she wants
use my eyes to search for meat
use my hands to fondle whatever she finds
and she use my inventiveness to make excuses

She gave birth to me
and sure she'll kill me too
but right now I won't stop her
being me making love to you

MONTEBELLO

Sometimes he goes to the white room
forced to talk about his dreams
dreams he used to have
becoming nightmares

Sitting in his room
looking at the floor
thinking back at the friends
he used to know

Mammy and daddy don't wanna see me anymore

Sitting in his room
untill it gets dark
thinking back at the friend
he used to know

Time's feeling slow

MISANTHROPIC CHARITY
c/o Anderz Nielsen
Post Restante K.30
Copinham N.
DENMARK

Bibi-vocals
Anderz-guitar
Michael-drums
Lars-bass

recorded live at "Ungdomshuset"
Copinham Denmark 5/1/87

Al's How to act guide...

TODAYS EPISODE,
BECOMING A "STAR"

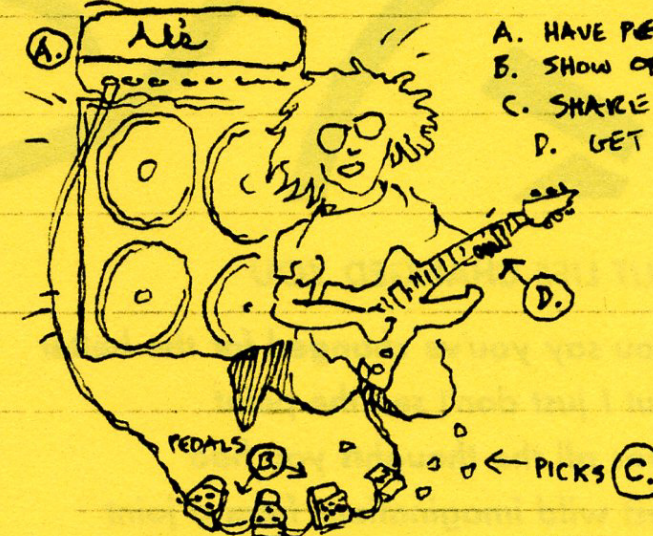
PKIG
Poor Kids on Glue

PART ONE... THE MOST IMPORTANT QUALITY OF ANY ROCK STAR IS HIS/HER OWN EGO. EGOS CAN BE ACQUIRED THROUGH MAJOR MARKETING FIRMS, OR LIKE ME YOU CAN GROW YOUR VERY OWN.

HERBAL EGOS ARE MY PERSONAL FAV. BUT OTHERS PREFER CHEMICAL EGOS.



PART TWO... A GUITAR IS A NECESSITY. NOT JUST ANY OL' GUITAR, BUT ONE THAT MATCHES YOUR EGO (EVEN SO GROWING) SEND AT LEAST \$500 ON YOUR GUITAR OR EYES YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT, AND AT LEAST DOUBLE THAT ON EQUIPMENT.



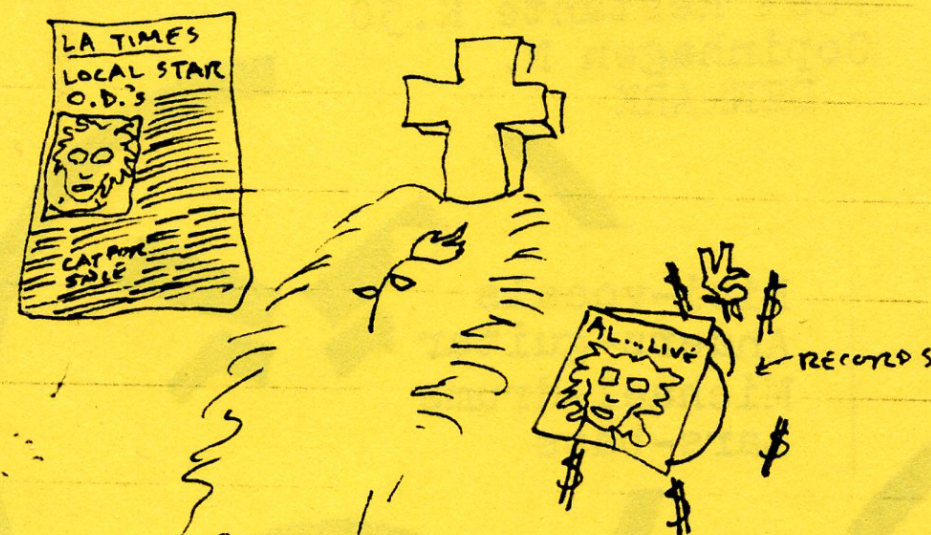
- A. HAVE PERSONALIZED EQUIPMENT
- B. SHOW OFF YOUR EQUIPMENT
- C. SHARE MEMORABILIA WITH FAN
- D. GET RAD

PART THREE... GET AS MANY FANS (OF THE OPPOSITE SEX) AS YOU POSSIBLY CAN. EVEN IF YOU HAVE TO PAY YOUR LITTLE SISTER OFF BACKSTAGE. THE STRIPPING GROUPIES ARE MY FAV. THE MORE PEOPLE WHO SEE YOU WITH A ZILLOW DIFFERENT CHECKS, THE MORE LIKELY THEY ARE TO BUY YOUR RECORDS.



"SUMMER POISON"
EVERY DESERT I DRIVE THREW LOOKS AS BARREN AS MY MEMORIES OF YOU, 80 MILES AN HOUR W/ MARRY ON MY DASH I LOST IT ALL IN ONE BIG FLASH. I CAN HEAR ELECTRICITY SIPPING FROM WIRES, I CAN SEE BLOOD DRIPPING FROM FLYERS, IN MY ROOM STARING UP AT MY WALL, THE THINGS I SEE I SAW BUT THAT AINT ALL. WOKE UP ON THE OTHER SIDE, DECIDED TO TAKE LIFE FOR A RIDE, VISITED THE PLACES I KNEW SO WELL. YOU'D CRY AT THE TALES I COULD TELL... DIRT AND STONE A MILLION MILES WIDE WATCH YOUR SHELL OR YOU'LL BE INSIDE, ITS A VERY GLOOMY PLACE AND YOUR ALONE, LIKE DUST IN THE DESERT CONSTANTLY BLOWN. ITS NOT A BAD LIFE ITS FREE AND ITS NOW PLENTY OF DEATH AND LIFE THATS FOUL, YOU'LL GET USED TO IT IN A MINUTE OR TWO, JUST PROVES MY TAIL OF THE CUKOO THAT FLEW....

STEP FOUR... DIE. (PREFERABLY WITH A DRUG OVERDOSE FOR MORE MEDIA COVERAGE) AND YOUR RECORD SALES WILL SORE LIKE YOU NEVER IMAGINED POSSIBLE....



"ALL SHE WROTE"
JUST A AVERAGE GIRL IN MIND OR LOOKS DOESNT REALLY MATTER BOUT THE FRIENDS SHE TOOK WATCHED HER IN CLASS AS SHE STARTED TO SLIP WASNT AS MUCH THE DRUGS AS IT WAS THE TRIP EVERYBODY THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A JOKE LITTLE DID THEY REALIZE, ALL SHE WROTE RAZOR IN HER HAND, THIS IS NO HOAX BLOOD ON THE BEDSHEETS, AND THATS ALL FOLKS. NO ONE CAN REALLY SAY WHO'S TO BLAME THE END RESULT IS STILL THE SAME JUST BENEATH HER FRAIL LITTLE SHELL LIVING A NIGHTMARE IN HELL

"CRACKS"
IVE ASKED YOU BEFORE NOW IM ASKING AGAIN ASKING ONCE MORE JUST WHEN DOES IT END TIME & TIME AGAIN YOU TELL ME THE SAME LINE DOESNT MATTER MUCH YUR RONNING SHORT OF TIME BETTER WATCH OUT FOR WHATS AHEAD BETTER WATCH OUT JUST AROUND THE BEND EVERYBODY SEES THE WRINKLES ON YUR BRAIN FLATTEN'UM OUT AND YOU'LL GO INSANE NOW WATCH OUT CAUSE THATS PRETTY THIN ICE PREASURES GETTING HEAVY & ITS TIME TO PAY THE PRICE YOU SAY ITS THE WORST THAT ITS EVER BEEN YOU SEE IT CRACKING NOW YOUR FALLING IN...



- WELL READERS, LIVE & LEARN.

ALLEN HAYDEN
2504 W. 165 ST.
TERRANCE, CA.
90504

THANK YOU, GOOD NIGHT.

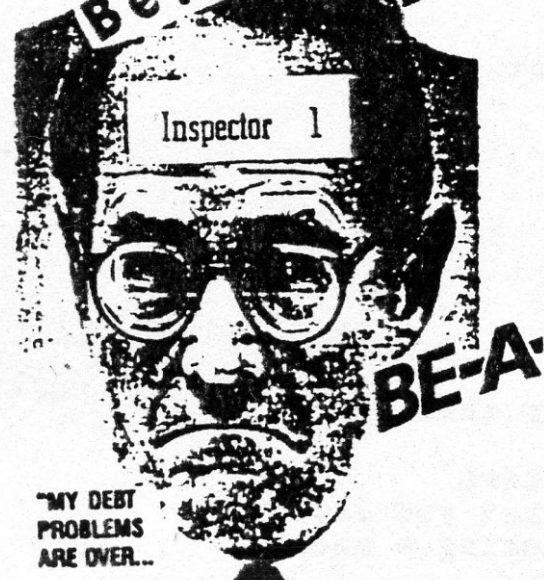
Benton & The BENTONITES

MEAT CUTTER (hotel & rest.) see BUTCHER, MEAT.
— (ret. tr.; whole. tr.) 316.584. butcher; meat counter-
man; meatman; salesperson, meats. Cuts and trims
meat to size for display or as ordered by customer, using
handtools and power equipment, such as grinder, cubing
machine, and powersaw. Cleans and cuts fish and
poultry. May place meat in cardboard containers to be
wrapped by other workers. May place meat on trays
in display counter. May wrap and weigh meat for
customers and collect money for sales. May inspect and
grade meats and be designated MEAT INSPECTOR.

**ENGINEERING ASSISTANT, MECHANICAL
EQUIPMENT** (profess. & kin.) 007.181. associate
mechanical engineer; design engineer; draftsman;
engineering assistant; industrial designer, stylist; lay-
out draftsman; mechanical design technician; product
designer; project engineer. Develops detailed design
drawings and related specifications of mechanical equip-
ment, according to engineering sketches and design
proposal specifications. Analyzes engineering sketches,
specifications, and related data and drawings to deter-
mine design factors, such as size, shape, and arrangement
of parts. Sketches rough layout of machine and com-
putes angles, weights, surface areas, dimensions, radii,
clearances, tolerances, leverages, and location of holes.
Computes magnitude, direction, and point of applica-
tion of tension, compression, and bending forces, and
develops geometric shape of machine parts to accom-
modate operating loads. Drafts detailed multiview
drawings of machine and subassemblies, including spec-
ifications concerning gear ratios, bearing loads, and
direction of moving parts, using engineering data and
standard references. Compiles and analyzes test data to
determine effect of design on machine in relation to
factors, such as temperature, pressures, speed, horse-
power, and fuel consumption. Modifies machine design
to correct operating deficiencies or to reduce production
problems. May specialize in specific type of machine,
such as air-cooled internal combustion engines, diesel
engines, or machine tools.

TELEVISION SERVICE-AND-REPAIRMAN (any
ind.) 720.231. television-and-radio repairman; televi-
sion repairman. Repairs and adjusts radios and tele-
vision receivers, using handtools and electronic testing
instruments. Tunes receiver on all channels and ob-
serves audio and video characteristics to locate source
of trouble. Adjusts controls to obtain desired density,
linearity, focus, and size of picture. Examines chassis
for defects. Tests voltages and resistances of circuits
to isolate defect following schematic diagram and using
voltmeter, oscilloscope, signal generator, and other
electronic testing instruments. Tests and changes tubes.
Solders loose connections and repairs or replaces de-
fective parts, using handtools and soldering iron. Re-
pairs radios and other audio equipment [RADIO REPAIR-
MAN I]. May install television sets [TELEVISION-
INSTALLATION MAN].

Benton & The BENTONITES
FREE THE CHOP



**THE ULTIMATE
ZOO KEEPER**

He feels as pregnant as his wife!



A MESSAGE TO MALCONTENTS:

READ

(SORRY, NO UNDERAGE DRINKERS ALLOWED)

**E: Where Do America's Leaders
Go For The music?**



WALDORF
6th & Oley Sta.
Phyllis Schaffly:
The music.

BENTONITES

SATURDAY, NOV. 15

in the
**ELECTRIC
apocalypse**



10 to 1 A.M.

THE SECOND COMING

Most people
can't have
their dreams

DAVE C. SEZ - "We gotta pack the place.
The future of music in Reading is at stake."
no schoolgirls.

RD 3 BOX 172

OLEY, PA

19547

DEAN TAKES A HEADER

DEAN TOOK A HEADER, DEAN TOOK A DIVE
15 FEET PLUS OR MINUS 3
DEAN TOOK A POWDER DOWN TO THE ROCKS
DEAN LEARNED A LESSON ABOUT LIFE IN A BOTTLE

*DEAN TOOK A HEADER
MOMMY'S NOT AROUND TO MAKE IT ALL BETTER
WHEN DEAN TAKES A HEADER

HE DID KAMIKAZES UNTIL HE WAS FRIED
HE SURE COULDN'T WALK BUT HE SURE COULD FLY
HE KISSED THE GROUND AND HE KISSED IT HARD
HE MADE SUCH A MESS OF SCOTT'S BACK YARD

DEAN DRANK SHOTS TILL HE FELL OFF HIS STOOL
EVERYONE WANTED TO GRANT HIS DEMANDS
DEAN TOOK A HEADER, DEAN TOOK A DIVE
DEAN TOOK A HEADER BUT HE'S STILL ALIVE

WORDS AND MUSIC : BENTON

SATURDAY

JULY 26

FIRE CO. CARNI

6:00 P.M.



Musical Fun

DAVE'S GETTING A HAIRCUT AND HE WON'T BE SORRY
HE'LL BE A HUNDRED BUCKS RICHER - THE SHORT-HAIRED PRIDE OF OLEY

*IT'S THE DAY WHEN DAVE GETS THE CHOP
EVER SO SMOOTH JUST LIKE A DESKTOP
IT'S THE DAY WHEN DAVE GETS THE CHOP

WHEN FRANK GETS OUT THE HEDGE CLIPPERS FUN AND GAMES STOP
"GIVE ME FOUR DOLLARS SIR - AND I'LL HARVEST YOUR CROP"

HE'S BEEN THE HIPPIE LONG ENOUGH - NOT THAT HE'S REALLY CARED
BUT HE'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH - "CAUSE NOW I GOT NO HAIR"

HE'LL RENT HIS HEAD OUT FOR AN ERASER - BUT ONLY ON SUNDAYS AND MONDAYS
HE WON'T NEED A COMB FOR MONTHS - HE'LL BRUSH IT WITH A TOWEL

3 Uck Lobster

LYRICS : DCH
MUSIC : BENTON



PRESIDENT FETCH

WHAT'S THE MATTER COWARDY

What's the matter cowardy?
You're too late again
What's your poor excuse this time?
Is your granny sick?
You don't need to be so sad
You've got lots of choices
Lucky little cowardy
Will you be caned black or blue?

chorus:
What's the matter cowardy?
You're looking very ill
What's the matter cowardy?
A small fight with Bill?
What's the matter cowardy?
Won't trust you an inch
What's the matter cowardy?
You bet we'll make you clinch

What's the matter cowardy?
Black sheep of the school
Unscrupulous cowardy
Utter lost to shame
Now the little cowardy
Is running out of school
Where's the little cowardy?
Don't disappoint our desires

chorus:

What's the matter cowardy?
Too mad? - we'll cool you down
Try to be like an adult
Just sit down and obey
You're just too ingenious
Don't make yourself out to be wiser
Useless lower cowardy
We're tired of your sad face

chorus:

extra chorus:
What's the matter cowardy?
You're looking very ill
What's the matter cowardy?
Have you fought with Bill?
Listen to me cowardy
What I say is true
Stuck-up silly cowardy
We'll cane you black and blue

PREGNANT SKELETON

My wife is pregnant
Joan is a skeleton
And her body's so piquant
Our baby's every mother's son

chorus:
I can see your baby baby
See my baby baby
Baby baby baby
See the baby baby

When you will have it
Then you're gonna like it
'cause it's made of your mistakes
Nicotine - alcohol and aches

chorus:

Pregnant skeleton
Pregnant skeleton
Pregnant - Joan is a
Pregnant, skeleton

PRESIDENT FETCH
C/O Anderz Nielsen
Post Restante K. 30
Copinhagen N.
DENMARK

BESTIAL

My body is hairy
I've got hair all over my body
All over my legs - under my arms
God - I'm not an animal

My hands have got nails like claws
My teeth are sharp
And there's hair all over my body
There's an animal inside me

People turn and look after me
They've noticed my bestiality
I'm gonna be a werewolf
If it doesn't stop

chorus:
I'm a bestial
I'm a bestial
I'm a bestial
I'm a bestial

I'm into nightmares
Dreaming awful things
I attack people
Outside in the streets

Full moon in the night
Will result in tragedy
And when I wake up
Black stubble have grown on my jaws

chorus: 2X

I can feel my body
Is burning inside
It won't stop
I'm getting mad
Snakes creep all around
Between bottles and booze
The devil has possessed me
And now I'm on the loose

chorus:

chorus:

BLASPHEMY

"You worship god"
"You kneel to god"
"You serve god"
You make money on your "God"
You should care more 'bout loving
Instead of admiring some hippie
That once walked on the water
Your human god is dead

chorus:
You idolize your god
You idolize your god
You idolize your god
That's what I call blasphemy

You kneel down
As if you feared your god
All those superfluous churches
Show how derailed you really are 'bout your god
Why not trust in each other
Instead of trusting in tall stories?
It's no fucking use preaching
It's all a big ridiculous hypocrisy

chorus:

Derailed about your god
Derailed 'cause of religion
Just analyse "Blasphemy" - it's clear that
You are the sinners
You pray for peace but fight with others
You trust the unprovable but doubt what you face
Saying "God Punish You For That" - making a sadist
Of your god....you blaspheme

chorus:

chorus:
You idolize your god
You idolize your god
You idolize your god
Is God really such a brute?

F.I.C. is an
Anti-Whiner Production

Production staff are:
Jimm Groff
Brett Tobias

Special thanx to:
all the bands for sending stuff
Al Hayden for cover art
Kevin Ohlinger
Anja Bjerre
Gunnar & Ote
Mirko Stoilkov

This tape is available for
\$2.⁵⁰ N. America, \$3.⁵⁰ overseas

Elixer Tapes
C/O Brett Tobias
4721 Baltiomre Ave.
Phila. Pa 19143 USA

Yea,

After 6 months of working and waiting,
we finally got it together, the first
tape on Elixer Tapes. Hope you like it
as much as we do and be sure to write to
all the bands and us to let everyone know
what you think.

Hey Elixer Tapes #2 is already in the
works. It's another compilation titled,
"Bullshit In A Reflecting Pool". Look for
it soon. Thanx. Happy listening.

Freedom Is Cancer Zine
C/O Jimm Groff
847 N. Maple St.
Ephrata, PA 17522 USA

F.I.C. is a
Self-Induced Degeneration
Publication

"PASS THE ELIXER"

Side A

Follow Fashion Monkeys

- What About Tomorrow
- No Direction
- Rock N Roll Singer

Barn Av Regnbuen

- Penga Profitt Og Kapital
- Folk Uten Framtid

Napred U Prošlost

- Ne Veruj Mrsavom Slonu I Brzom Pužu
- Nekrštena Pesma
- Bajonet

More Fiends

- Wild West Philly
- Vinyl Grind
- Mad At Everyone

Disorder

- Rememberance Day
- Love And Flowers
- Maternal Obsession
- Life

~~Patarni~~ Patarni

- Obriej Me Majko Motornom Pilom
- Dio Masse
- Johnny Be Fuzz

Side B

Quod Massacre

- Naša Kri
- Zvečer
- Vaša Generacia

Anthrophobia

- Surface Noise
- Flashbacks
- Good Ideas

Misanthropic Charity

- Intro/Lust
- Montebello
- But Life Changed You

P.K.G.

- Summer Poison
- Cracks
- All She Wrote

Benton & The Bentonites

- The Chop
- Knightmare
- Dean Took A Header

President Fetch

- Blasphemy
- What's The Matter Cowardy?
- Pregnant Skeleton
- Bestial

