

THE ORIGINS OF THIS ALBUM ARE FOREVER LOST, OBSCURED BY HALLUCINOGENIC VISIONS OF NEON BEAVERS CHEWING THROUGH NEO-TOKYO. THE RECORDINGS WERE ONLY RECENTLY DISCOVERED WHEN CHAZ VISITED THE DENTIST. SIX MONTHS OF BICKERING OVER BURP REVERB ENSUED, AND BILLIONS OF DONUTS WERE CONSUMED BEFORE OUR PRODUCERS INFORMED US THE CDS HAD SHIPPED.

THEY WERE CASTRATED, BUT THE DAMAGE WAS DONE. DORIS'S ZOMBIE BONES ARE CIRCLING A FARAWAY STAR NOW, DOOMED TO FOREVER BROADCAST THE DISMAL SIGNAL ENCODED ON THIS STUPID, SHINY PLASTIC DISC. PERHAPS ONE DAY AN ALIEN CIVILIZATION WILL ARISE, THEIR DNA FORGED IN THE JUNGLE, BEATEN WITH TERRORISM, TEMPERED BY OUR BURPS. THEN WE'LL BE SORRY.

WE'RE SWEARING OFF BACON FOR REAL THIS TIME. WELL, MAYBE.

G'ROTE: MIXING, TIMING, ANIME, JERKING, AMI, PRODUCTION VALUES

TAVVV: ELECTRONICA, BASSO PROFUNDO, BURPS, TERROR, HEADACHES

CHAZ: SNAPS, CLAPS, TRAPS, MUPPETS, YUMI, YE OLDE TRUMPET

BRKPNT: HARMONICA, CASTRATO BUFFO, ROBOTS, JAMMING, EXPLOSIVES

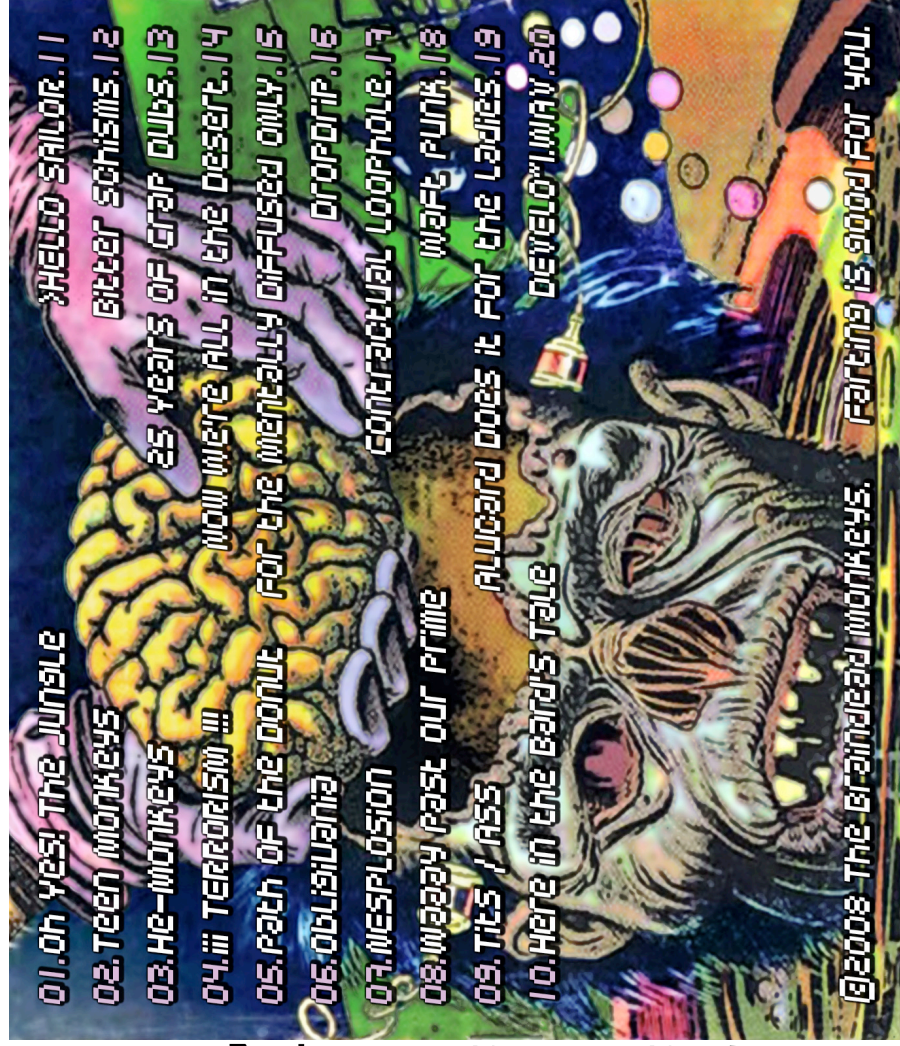
AREK: GUITARS, BASS, DRIVEL, DONUTS, ADAM, ARTISTIC INTEGRITY

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POOP! IT'S THE NEW FART.

THE
BRAINDEAD
MONKEYS





01. Oh yes! The jungle

02. Teen monkeys

03. He-monkeys

04. iii Terrorism !!!

05. Path of the donut

06. Obliviana

07. Mesplosion

08. Wazzy past our prime

09. Tits / ass

10. Here in the bard's tale

Shello sailor. 11

Bitter schisms. 12

25 years of crap dubs. 13

Now we're all in the desert. 14

For the mentally diffused only. 15

Dropop. 16

Contractual loophole. 17

Wafz punk. 18

Aubard does it for the ladies. 19

Develop. 20

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Farting is good! For you.

