

I Am Evil

I am evil. I really didn't know that. I'm bad, apparently. I'm the worst and utterly completely bad ass. I've done drugs. I've drunk a lot of beers & at age 16 I hustled people selling false lottery tickets too afford them & sigarets. I've stolen stuff, I've been a thief. Yeah & I'm a "pig". I play rock 'n' roll !

I've had several musical projects & a major part of the 00` was about one of my bands. To tell all of this in 1 blog is impossible. Years of rock tripping. It's exhausting in length that way of life. At one time I fell asleep sitting in my chair after snorting lines of subutex. I woke up when I fell into my Marshall speaker cabinet. My girlfriend woke up by the noise wondering what the noise was. Oh nothing at all nothing at all... Just checking the speaker cabinet.

Like most other projects the idea started in one of our daily rallies around town. In a whole lot of mph and W.A.S.P or in fact Motley Crue on the stereo. Throw in some great Billy Idol songs there and you get the picture. Total rally around the block in an old orange Mercedes.

So we got ahold of some musicians & a rehearsal room & started with cover songs. This time it actually sounded great. We even wrote our own material & we got some warm up gigs for a couple of Norway's greatest Rock bands. The stage were set for a hell ride like no other. We played everywhere, all the pubs, festivals, MC clubs & showcases. Oh we had a blast...Recorded an album, it spread around everywhere. Local newspaper again, this time rock 'n' roller & "bad motherfucker".

Of course it had its consequences, drugs & crazy women kill bands & people are strange some times. Jealousy. But I tell you more about bullies & etc gone mad later...

What a trip, the drugs, the girls, the drugs & the drugs. I've seen those eyes before, I've seen those eyes before, the drugs. Trying to be a good boyfriend to my girl, trying to hold the job. Tripping..ecstasy, smoke, pills, satanic relics & black metallers. Studio recordings.

We had the release party. The concert was awesome, but becoming more and more a total rock 'n' roll drug blur, a chemical fog. The streets shivering, my head is ringing. Sleazy fags trying stupid trix. People screaming getting more & more paralysed. People running around, drama & a sabotage. Who's pulling the strings here, it's a sabotage !

Hyenas come crawling when you're at your weakest & good friends

may be hard to come by. I've seen those eyes before, I've seen those eyes before, can't live like this. Suffocating, can't live like this. What the hell is going on here, what the hell is going on here, "WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE" !

Then the silence came....