

**Aché**  
**Five Stars For Failure**  
**Joshua Fit For Battle**  
**Knives & Greenwater**  
**Landed**  
**Lycosa**  
**██████████**  
**Neil Perry**  
**Numbers Are Neutral**  
**Off Minor**  
**Pg. 99**  
**Racebannon**  
**The Assistant**  
**.The Awakened.**  
**The Cable Car Theory**  
**The Keyboard Masters**  
**The Scarlet Letter**  
**The Vida Blue**  
**Thursday**  
**To Dream Of Autumn**  
**Usurp Synapse**

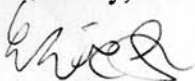
(A BENEFIT  
COMPILATION.)

TA 88

\$5.00  
IN PERSON

Hi!, and welcome to the first release for Kordova Milk Bar Records. We are an independent label out of Hope Valley, RI. Justin and I are sophomores at Charliho High School. Hardcore has been a part of my life for almost four years, not as long for Justin. Hardcore is immeasurably important for me. I listen to it every day. These bands all represent my definition of Hardcore. That is, screaming vocals, fast and furious other instrumentataion. People call these bands screamo, but I call 'em good. \$1200 from every 1000 copies sold goes to the Summertime Fund, a service run by my local newspaper that helps underprivileged kids go to summer camp for free or less money, on a sliding scale. A special thanks goes out to: Justin for his help with the label, Brian and Josh for investing, Ian for his artwork, people in my school, friends and enemies alike, it gives me a better perception on life, and of course, an extra special thanks to the bands, especially Frank from Murdock, who gave me lots of contacts, who in turn gave me more contacts, who in turn... yeah, you get the idea. Thanks!

Sincerely,



Eric Devin  
Kordova Milk Bar Records  
PO Box 145  
Hope Valley, RI 02832  
(401) 539 8627  
devin@langworthy.org

PPD:  
66/7/8  
CASH/  
CHECK  
OR M.O.  
TO  
USA/ EUR/ WORLD  
CAN N.A.  
"ERIC  
DEVIN"

Bands send demos, that's how Aché, Numbers Are Neutral, and Five Stars For Failure got on here, through my seeing their demo reviews in HeartattaCk.



# ACHÉ

stars or me

star light star bright (x3)

(speech of a higher intelligence. if you could  
understand these words your ears would bleed)

falling from the sky to our heads      satellite in the sky like a diamond,

piercing my eye and retina always (x4)

recorded january 29th, 2000 at buy one get one nomad

produced by aché and dave lifrieri

aché is      bretil, pat bone, mofonajoo, and pete g. monroe

thanks to eric and kordova milkbar records, anton bordman, matt and jonathan, the  
rotting stuf house, aaron "smalls", rich sullivan, lena asmer, justin conlon, tim "spoon",  
james sinacore, matt schnieter, megan minior, pumpkins, and everyone who supported us  
truthfully. special thanks to luke pearson



contact us for information or a demo

aché

17 windemere drive

andover, ma 01810

# Five Stars For Failure

fired.

i've made my mark building walls to block your head start bleed right  
through what but didn't rake quite thin over how to get this far down  
without crowding lines we walk the way the way we walk this far down  
without crowding lines we walk the way the way we walk away.

recorded 9-29-99 at dan's house studios in bethlehem, pennsylvania.

jason donahue – guitar / vocals

justin labarge – bass / vocals

matthew reilly – drums / vocals



communicate:

410 grant avenue warminster, pa 18974

matt – (215) 321-3607 justin – [jlabarge@rebel-alliance.net](mailto:jlabarge@rebel-alliance.net)

[www.rebel-alliance.net/fivestarsforfailure](http://www.rebel-alliance.net/fivestarsforfailure)



4 song 7" available for \$3.50 post-paid from  
one day records c/o sean barker 516 curtis drive morrisville, pa 19067

thanks to eric for inviting us to be a part of this compilation, and thanks sean for  
putting up with us... fired =©1999fivestarsforfailure

picture from emocore.net



joshua fit for battle was joe, danny, kevin, josh, geoff, and larry

write to:

joshua fit for battle  
215 cannon rd  
freehold nj 07728

thatcher17@aol.com

"dedication" was recorded in spring of 2000 with steve roche  
@WNYU in NYC

we are dead thanks to everyone who went to our shows, put on  
our shows, bought our shit, and shared this with us.....you know who you are\*



# KNIVES AND GREENWATER



"ON HORSELL COMMON"

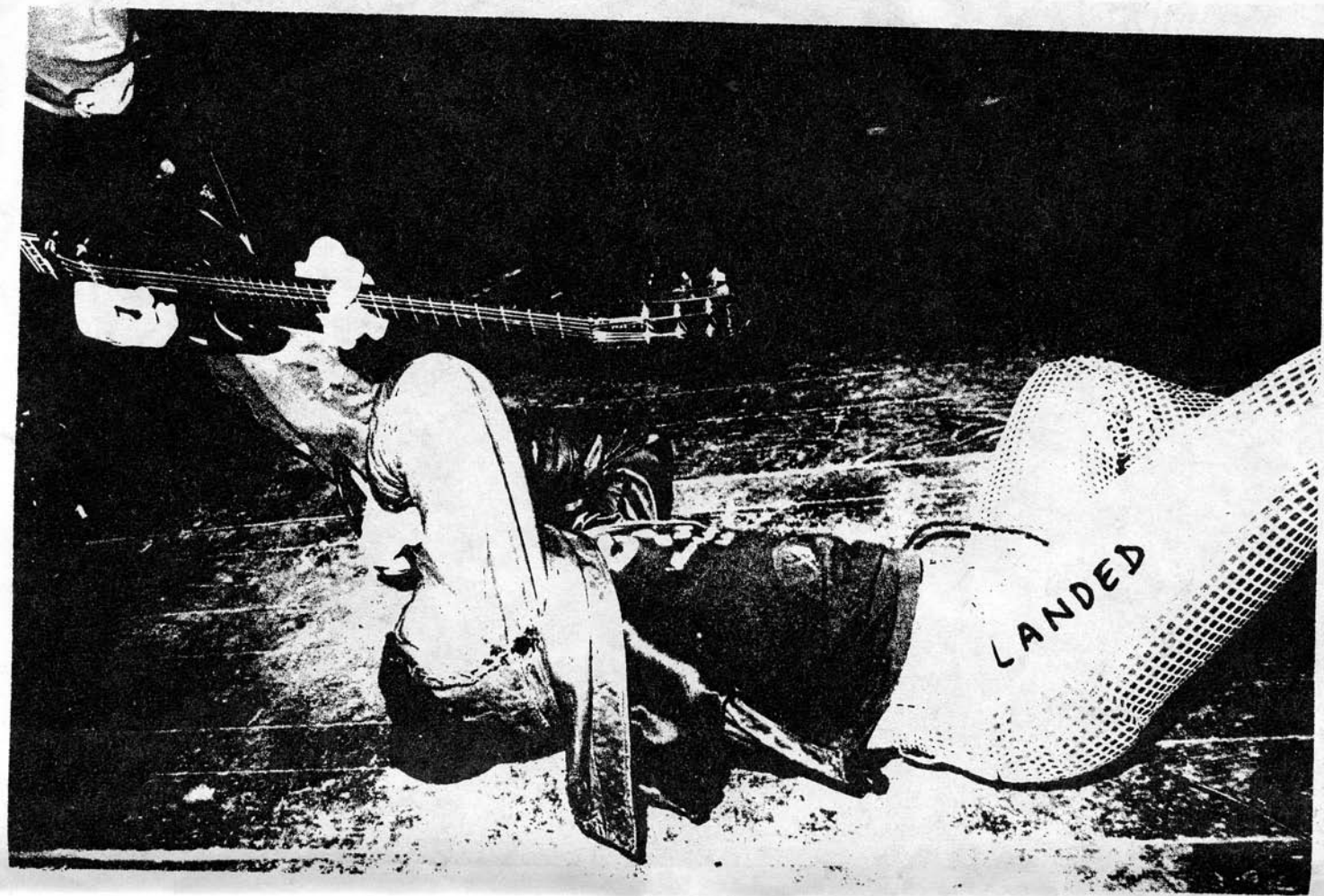
## Past:

Adam Dooling  
Durijah Lang  
Cameron Keym  
Giancarlo Bracchi  
Brett Welch  
Andrew Keym

## Present

Adam Dooling  
Jarrod "Pony" Shavelson  
Richard Michaels  
Brett Welch  
Andrew Keym

[punkrock@thepentagon.com](mailto:punkrock@thepentagon.com)





## lycobra

once again we return to fight another day, with one foot in the gutter and the other in the grave. newly found science gives way to the cobra, serpent and spider hand and hand with the nostra, scanning the horizon for fresh souls to collect. stygian structures again we shall erect, seeds of sacreligion sowed deep within our heads, you've heard it before because before it's been said: "they call us walking corpses, unholy living dead". walk through these streets with us your destined to see shit so fucked up too fucked up to believe, an arachnid assault and a moral decline, our souls stained so black as if the sun has ceased to shine, l.c.c in full effect, we think for ourselves and for nobody else, our skills in demand we are lycobra command.



## mandibular

mandibular ceytannacore, fiercer now than it was before, intense motion and relentless gore, napalmic rhythms you can't ignore, strategic sickness with no remorse, demonic deeds ever so impure, perpetual bloodbath with ones for more, razor blades cut to the core, fulci and dekadat, visual violence they are to show, with blackened brilliance it shall glow, these ideas we've made audio, punk's ethics recreated, comments on how life is art imitated, power violence made euro, the following has been our manifesto, speaking gibberish and reciting rites, swift and certain our vengeance strikes, like the force that puts us on the floor, face the fury that is ceytannacore.

# lycosa

contact us at  
aghor1@bigfoot.com  
1506 w cary st.  
richmond, va 23220  
(804) 353.8143

MURDOCK

is not  
on  
this

comp, but they  
are nice  
30ys

frank:

Pissinrox@aol.com

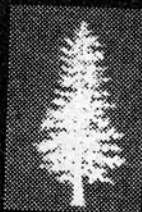
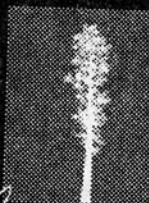
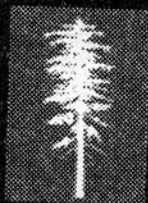
contact:

638 Lehigh Rd.

Apt m-10

Newark, DE

19711



*numbers are neutral*

The purpose or meaning behind this song is to make people realize what they do in their everyday lives that oppresses others. Whether it is men oppressing women or whites oppressing people of color or people propagating attitudes and actions that keep themselves from advancing. I think that Utah Phillips put it best in quoting someone else, that "...it's not just giving up guns, knives and clubs and fists and angry words but giving up the weapons of privilege and going into the world completely disarmed."

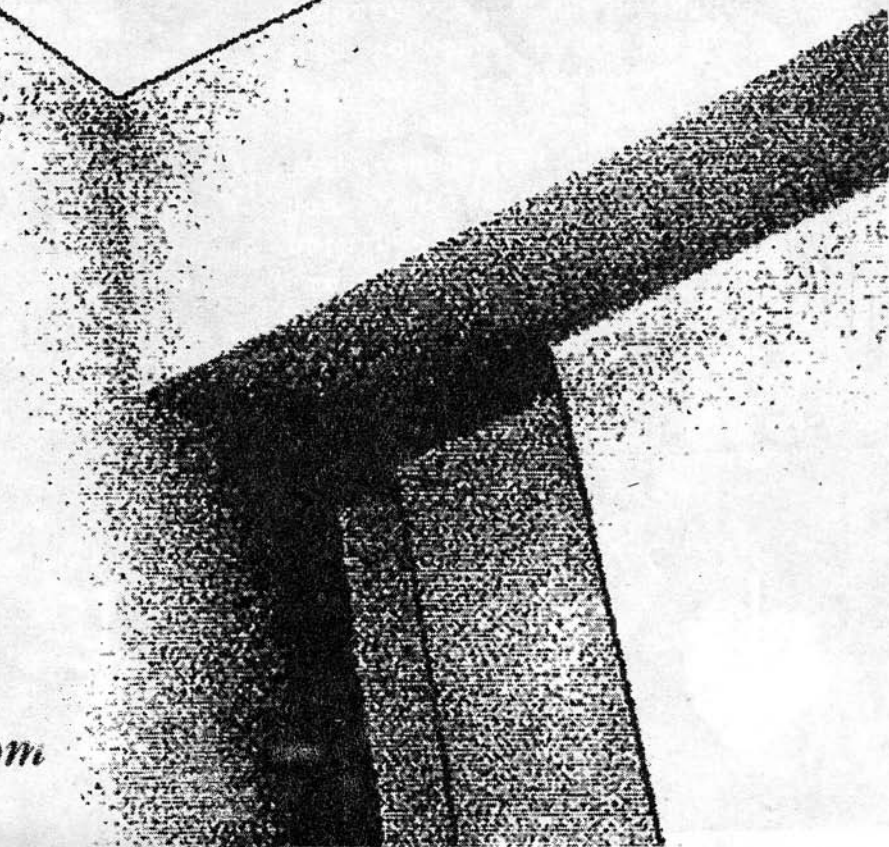
We would like to thank the people who are putting this comp together for their patience and understanding, the other bands, nick rotundo at clay creek studios for the late night sessions, and anyone who still thinks this "scene" can make a difference and realizes that difference must happen outside of, as well as within, the confines of the "scene".

we can also be reached via e-mail at:  
[xalarchyx@yahoo.com](mailto:xalarchyx@yahoo.com), [broknhrtsrbbblue@aol.com](mailto:broknhrtsrbbblue@aol.com)  
[mccauleyshane@hotmail.com](mailto:mccauleyshane@hotmail.com), [devon468@aol.com](mailto:devon468@aol.com)

### **Fedaykin.**

we must recognize sand drawn  
lines for what they are worth,  
nothing. faltered. falling. i  
hope you realize your fortitude.  
arise. unlearn. rebuild. these  
are the pieces we are given.  
laid out before us. how we put  
them together is up to us.  
redefine. kill these false ideas  
of gender roles. of what it is  
to be a man or a woman.

*"visible distance"*  
*recorded by off minor*  
*live on WNYU*  
*on 5/11/00 by steve roche*  
*originally by*  
*universal order*  
*of armageddon*  
*off minor is*  
*steve, matt, and jamie*  
*contact us:*  
*off minor c/o jamie*  
*193 waverly pl*  
*ny ny 10014*  
*offminorthreat@yahoo.com*  
*thanks*



picture from emocore.net

# neil perry

don't think I forgive, don't think I forget, don't  
think this will be the end. it's all I've ever  
cried for. please don't do this to me. you're the  
dreams I used to wish for. please don't do this  
to me. ...used to wish for...used to wish for...  
feel this...rush through me feel...everything I  
now you'll never be the one to do this to me.

neil perry:

september 15th, city lights and the clouds that suck them dry

neil perry is jon, chris, justin, and josh

write to:

neil perry

215 cannon rd


freehold nj 07728

thatcher17@aol.com

recorded with steve roche winter '99 @WNYU in NYC



MARY GET

YOUR   
KNIFE

pg. 99

NEW CD OUT NOW:  
REPTILIAN RECORDS  
403 S. BROADWAY  
BALTIMORE, MD 21231



# facebannon



## the boy in the bathtub

my boyfriend is something else  
and yr girl is something too. i saw them both on  
the big screen shifting to 2<sup>nd</sup> gear. both stars of  
filmland have stopped breathing over broken legs  
(just give them time to heal). i wish i were those  
monsters in all of these movies. maybe this knife  
will change yr mind i thought that maybe it would.  
you'll never believe what happened to me today. i  
got hit with stones(over a million times) so i'll  
stare you down and i'll give you grief but i'll  
throw back the stones anyway. 'cause I'm a cowboy.

facebannon is:

MIKE=SAL=JAMES=CHRIS=BRAD=NATE=M. BELL=D. BRITTS

Recorded some time or another by some guy somewhere

Special thanks to Michael Dixon

"first there was the emptiness..." LP available  
on LEVEL PLANE RECORDS/[www.level-plane.com](http://www.level-plane.com)

## **Forever Angry at My Inner Love for You**

I am not the same child that you've always known. it was my innocence that you took when you threw me on the bed. when do you start believing me? my face has been beaten with enough tears. my strength has been weakened far too long when is it going to be my turn to take control of myself? don't you accuse me of this. I can't be denied. do you love me? it was his hands that touched me. it was his hands that hurt me. he may lie but I know the truth. you try to blame me but I was not me. it's been 14 years.

you took something that you can't return. why.

you gave me this aggression. you gave me something i didn't want. those pieces of you are pieces of me.

"nothing better than that to start the day's work by beating back the past."  
- toni morrison

the assistant: tom, ross, john, leigh, and jay

<http://535online.com/theassistant>

# the awakened

(put on ice)

as endless souls are ripped from this earth-i stop  
to ask myself what have we accomplished" as endless  
souls are ripped from this earth i ask myself why' no.  
don't fool yourself, because you can't feel anymore>  
i'm cold] so cold. i can't wake up and i know it.  
i should've done more. much more (now i'm cold)



contact the awakened at <:

[www.geocities.com/destroy013](http://www.geocities.com/destroy013)  
[KamehaX9@hotmail.com](mailto:KamehaX9@hotmail.com) (david)  
[Destroy013@yahoo.com](mailto:Destroy013@yahoo.com)  
(508) 995-5249 >(matt)

brendan> vocals  
matt> guitar  
nick> samples  
mike> drums  
david> vocals  
edson> bass





the cable car theory \*

**SECOND GUESSING** - this silence kills. like a poison pill, it eats you from the inside. rescue me, i'm drowning in the death of everything i believed. always second guessing whatever comes my way. i guess the circumstances stacked the cards that way. rescue me. this silence kills. its a poison pill and its eating me from the inside. i wish you could see its effect on me, but by now your far too jaded. always second guessing whatever comes my way. guess the circumstance stacked the cards that way. i wish you could see its effect on me, but by now your far too jaded. always second guessing what ever comes my way. guess the circumstances stacked the cards that way.

contact 29 home place staten island NY 10302  
or bdotg@aol.com or  
cablecar@immigrantsun.com



# Board Masters: The Knights of Industrial Strength Unmusic &

that a bichon?  
Frise young man

My brainbox is a dirty  
bitch in a tuxedo →  
is this & that  
loading tobacco for  
a peek and a pencil  
the bunny  
gets  
it  
on!

inter parts hanging  
out the sides & you  
can tell you've  
been playin'  
ennis



embrace the industrial

Please do  
not contact  
US assholes!

only D. & only D.

# THE SCARLET LETTER

*i'm just a lonely bumlebee and that's the way i like it*  
it would seem pointless to say that i'm a tortured soul - it's nothing as grandiose or romantic as all that - i merely feel horribly empty inside and i'm trying to convey the complete hollowness i feel in an attempt to explain why i'm such an asshole. keep in mind that it's not an excuse or an apology. no, it's far too late for that - collapsing inwards into myself onto the floor inside my mind - completely exhausted in the search for the stability that i'll never fuckin' find - it's like a schizophrenic lullaby - i want to sing hello but i always scream goodbye to anyone willing to deal with the mess of my overwhelming self-imposed chernobyl loneliness. (i think i'm going insane) how did i ever end up like this? please, pull me from the abyss - no! let me fall away into my new home - leave me the fuck alone - i think i want to die alone.



the scarlet letter brutality squad

lenk (clums) and (bass) to 44 (guitar) and (other voices)

lyrics by did so that's why they are so silly - sorry

recorded by chris goble putting it technical ecstasy on march 4th & 5th

thanks to zak for the layout help and to all the new brunswick  
and staten island punk rockers - you know who you are - thank  
please contact us at 33 church st/allentown, ny 06901 or at

*scarletletterband@bitchmail*

THE VIDABLUE -- ...so the pirate says

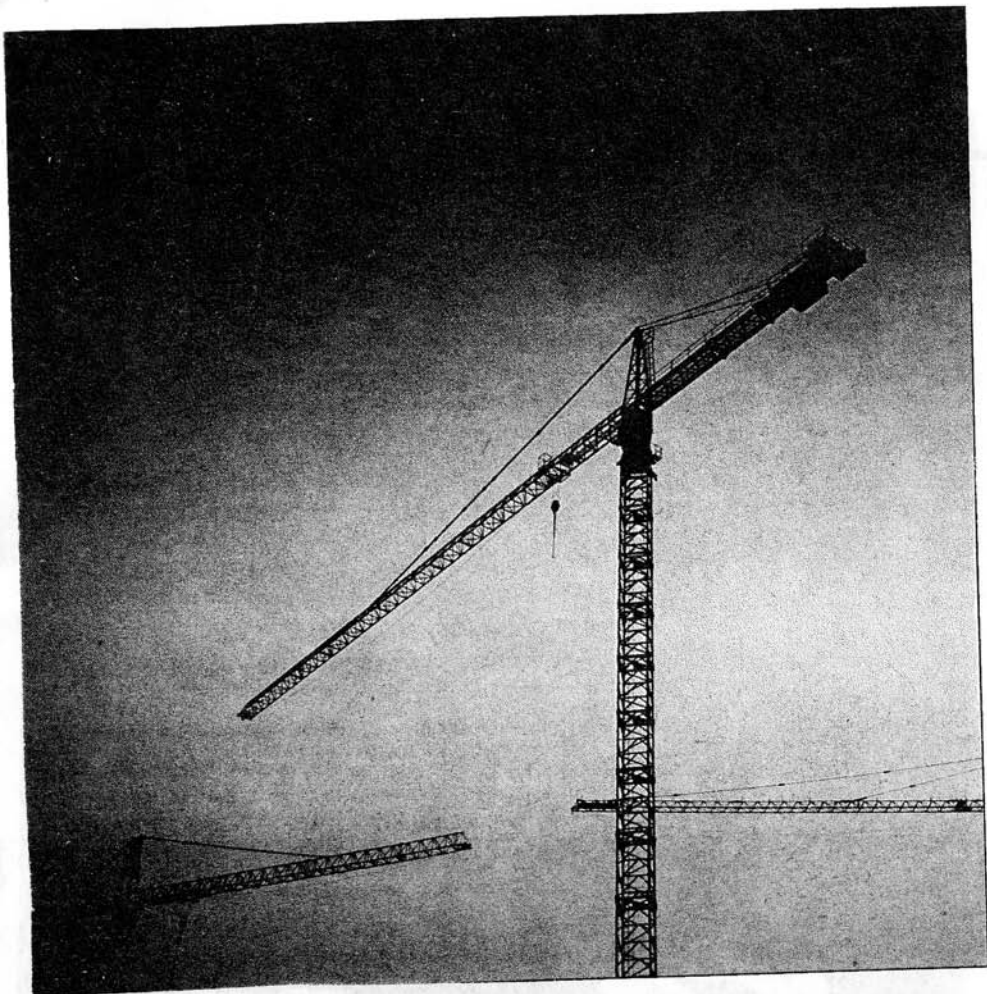
for lyrics and information, write to post office box 1221  
iowa city, ia 52244-1221

<http://members.aol.com/cybilly>  
[thevidablue@hotmail.com](mailto:thevidablue@hotmail.com)



thank you

Fig 8-9. ---Three man carry.



Thursday

331 Somerset St.

New Brunswick, NJ 08901

9person@eden.rutgers.edu

(732) 545-2934 (Geoff)

"This Side of Brightness"

<sup>originally</sup> appears on the CD "Waiting" on

EEBALL RECORDS

[www.eeballrecords.com](http://www.eeballrecords.com)

"when you take your pill  
it's like a mine disaster  
i think of all the people lost inside you."  
-richard brautigan

please communicate.  
troufion@aol.com  
binary123@aol.com  
<http://members.aol.com/troufion/tdoa.html>

poison fought with poison.  
a bible of prescriptions kept close for comfort,  
kept close for substitution,  
when no one, nothing, was near enough to  
give her words of purpose and destination,  
when the moon disappeared.  
one word. one pill changed everything.  
she let it slip, she let it take her.  
as she took them.  
diagnosis creates disease.  
"you're going to die," the doctor said.  
"i'm dead."

expl: life within and without each of us is a beautiful process.  
our behaviours are our own, our tendencies our gifts once they  
are recognized and given room to mature. yet, the medical  
industry, through dispersion of anti-depressants and other mood  
altering drugs, stifles this evolution of realization within many  
young people. our personal experiences with depression, a.d.d.,  
and other mind quirks have left us fighting the forces of  
these medicines that affected us negatively. instead we embrace  
discussion and the aid of friendship. we embrace the mind as  
something not to fear but to exalt through communication and  
caring on a personal basis. not through a prescription.

adam.ryan.adam.sara.adam

to dream of autumn: the pill versus the springhill mine disaster







more than meets  
the eye

Well, here I am. How should I begin. I suppose it would be logical to start at the beginning. I started listening to hardcore and punk in September of 1999. I saw one of Eric's catalogs (it was the Ebullition one) and asked what was in it. He told me that it was a record catalog and that I should consider ordering something from it. After borrowing CDs and records from various sources, I finally decided on something that I liked.

My first order: Submission Hold's Waiting For Another Monkey to Throw the First Brick, Reality #3, A Submission Hold poster, and a 1" Spitboy pin. Eric thought that Reality #3 would be too crazy for my tastes. He was dead wrong. I instantly latched on to the crazy, screamy, brutal, chaotic hardcore. Eric said I probably wouldn't like Submission Hold either. He was kind of right on that assumption; I haven't listened to the CD in a while.

I bought more hardcore records. I picked up the Locust's CD, a band I had heard on Reality. I grabbed Showcase Showdown, Aus Rotten, Devoid of Faith/Nine Shocks Terror, and Murdock records. Later, I bought CDs of You and I and Botch, and I picked up a Murdock CD (\$3 used at Newbury Comics; what a deal, huh?).

Like I said above, the crazy screamy stuff is what interests me the most, which is what most of this CD is compiled of. Eric first approached me about it in March of 2000. He said he was thinking of publishing a CD and wanted to know if I wanted in. I was hesitant, but figured that I could come up with the money: \$400 apiece for 1000 copies. It seemed like a hell of a lot of CDs.

Finally, the CD is done. I have never been to a hardcore show in my life. I have never heard the Misfits or the Dead Kennedys or Black Flag. But I have a shirt and some records and CDs and I have put out a CD. How many people can say that? Another label, Kordova Milk Bar Records, is put on the map thanks to two hardcore kids. We've come a long way.

\* \* \* \* \*

THANKS TO: Eric Devin (Indie Robot and partner in crime), Adrienne Schell, Brian Santerre for the printing costs (We will make a scenester out of you yet!), Deep Six Records, Ebullition, HeartAttack, The Locust, the Summertime Fund, CombatWoundedVeteran and the Swarm (you lazy bastards, you missed your chance to be on the comp.), Jeff Murphy, that crazy guy I met in Wakefield, RI hardcore, -Tion, Blinded by a Book of Fiction, Acid Rain Revival, camouflage cloth, Bottleneck (I sent my order in December and still haven't gotten my Aus Rotten record!), the Screw You Crew, all of the bands who contributed, anyone I left out, and You, the buyer of this CD.

Stay tuned for the Puritan discography! Hardcore forever! -Justin S.

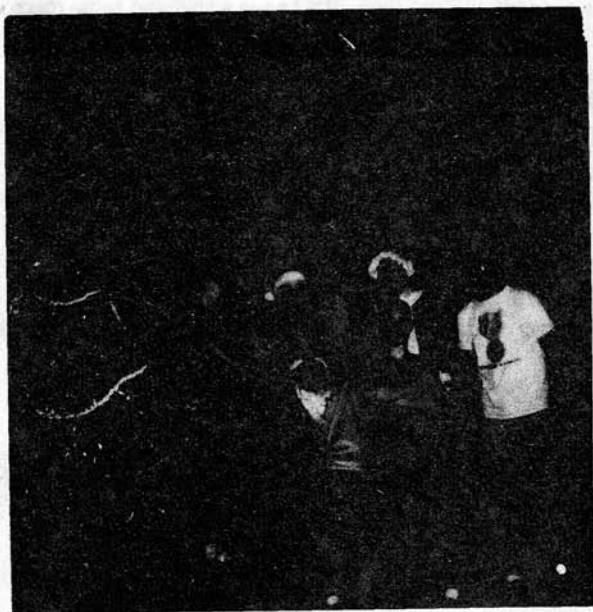
Hatemail & Love Letters:

Justin T. Smith  
208 Pine Hill Rd.  
Richmond, RI 02812  
401 364 6339  
nylarotep@aol.com

# UPCOMING PROJECTS...

(ALL TENTATIVE, DON'T ASK  
ME/BOTHER ME RE: THESE)

- PURITAN - DISCOGRAPHY CD
- DEVOLA/MURDOCK - CD OF  
THEIR DOUBLEDIGER LP  
W/ EXTRA TRACKS
- ACID RAIN REVIVAL CD  
CLASSIC ROCK MEETS SPAZZ  
OVER THE CORPSE OF MODERN  
ROCK!



CEL TIC ROCK  
IS GO!



#SUMMERTIME  
(we V4x.)

This is KMB001  
Kordova Milk Bar Records  
P.O. Box 145  
Hope Valley, RI 02832  
devin@langworthy.org  
(401) 539-8627