

THE CHICAGO...
DO...
HIS CROSS...
THE WE



ROCK 'N' ROLL
has always had its
secrets.



MIL
ICH
THE
TIM



From backwards messages
on classic albums,
woven references to
drugs and madness, or
homages to fallen
legends and lost
friends.

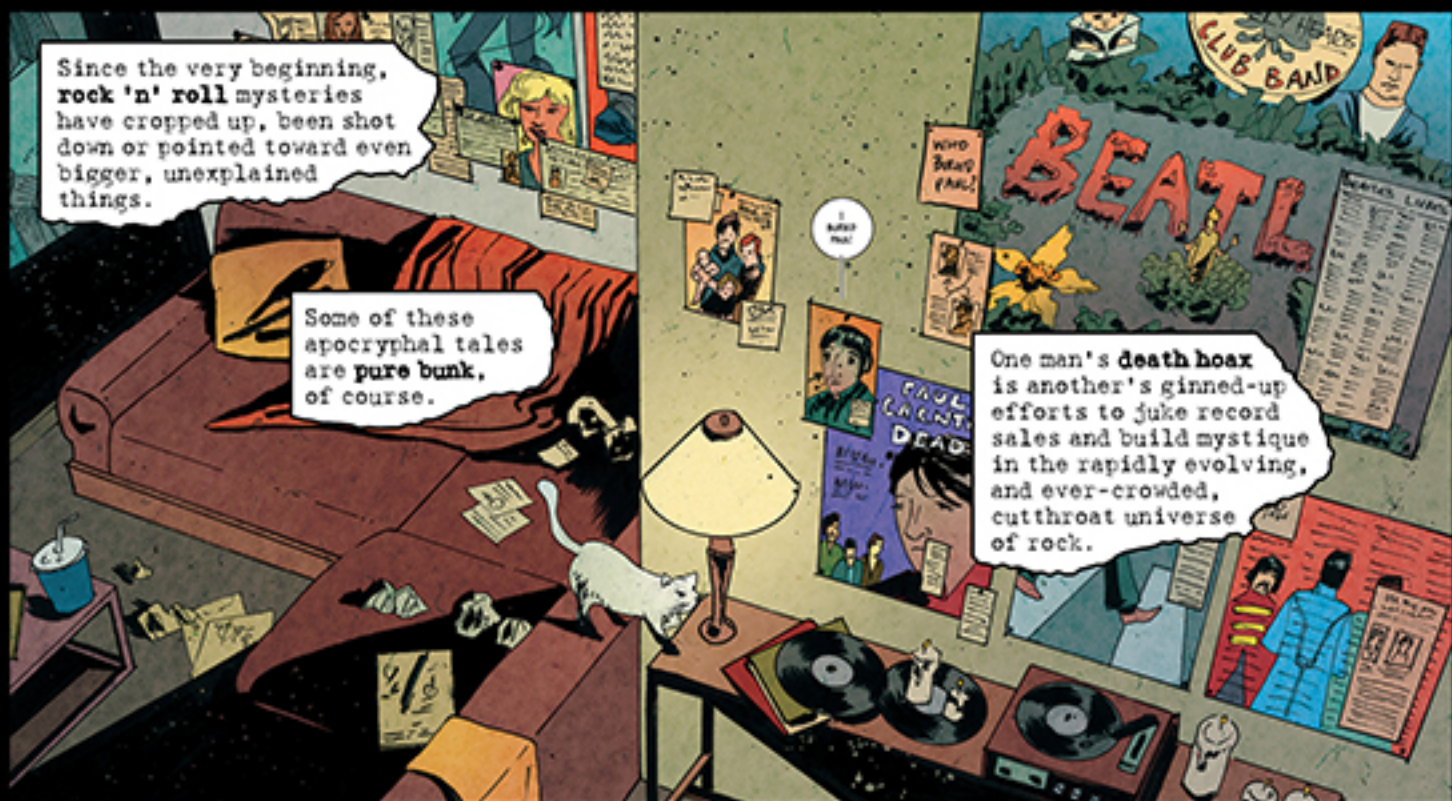


Hidden declarations of
sympathy for the devil
are as stock and trade as
anthem calls to both the
faithful and the damned.



BEATLES





Since the very beginning, rock 'n' roll mysteries have cropped up, been shot down or pointed toward even bigger, unexplained things.

Some of these apocryphal tales are pure bunk, of course.

One man's death hoax is another's ginned-up efforts to juke record sales and build mystique in the rapidly evolving, and ever-crowded, cutthroat universe of rock.



We look for patterns in-between the lyrics and the liner notes.

We trade in rumors while seeking legends.

And reality becomes myth becomes immortal.



One band's strange proclivities are transformed into fodder in a haze of tabloid tales told by intrepid young minxes who got to party with the band.



Next thing you know, "Paul is Dead."

Pink Floyd secretly scored the best-selling album of its time to perfectly sync up with a trip down the Yellow Brick Road.

And the name for the lowly mudshark takes on a dimension that--

1974...
1977...

--well, just trust me on that one--

(Look it up if you're curious!)

MRRROW?



COME ON, SKYDOG... YOU KNOW THIS ONE.

IT'S GOT EVERYTHING.

TEMPTATION.

INNO-CENCE LOST.

ROCK 'N' ROLL REGALTY STRUCK DOWN BY THE HAMMER OF THE GODS.

PRRR



Long story short--

--ever since **Waylon Jennings** decided to ride the bus while **Buddy Holly** got on the plane that **Day the Music Died**--



--rock 'n' roll has known **conspiracies** and **puzzles** and **mysteries**, both hypothesized and truly unsolved.



And for almost as long--

--some people have tried to decipher them.