

THEY RIDE IN FORMATION OUT OF RESPECT FOR A FALLEN BROTHER..



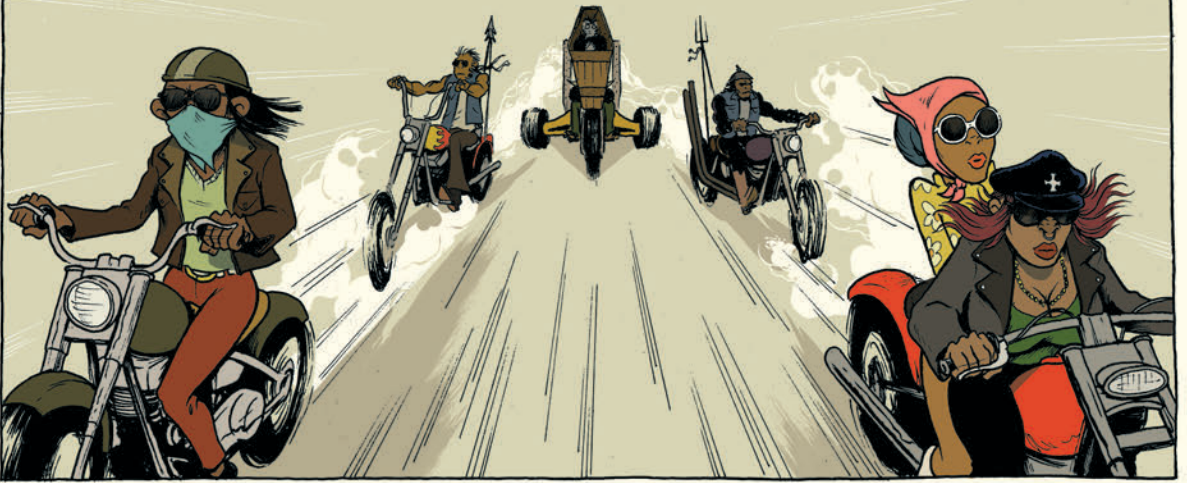
A PROCESSION OF CHROME AND RAW POWER!



THEY WEAR NO SMILES... ONLY DENIM, LEATHER AND SHADES.



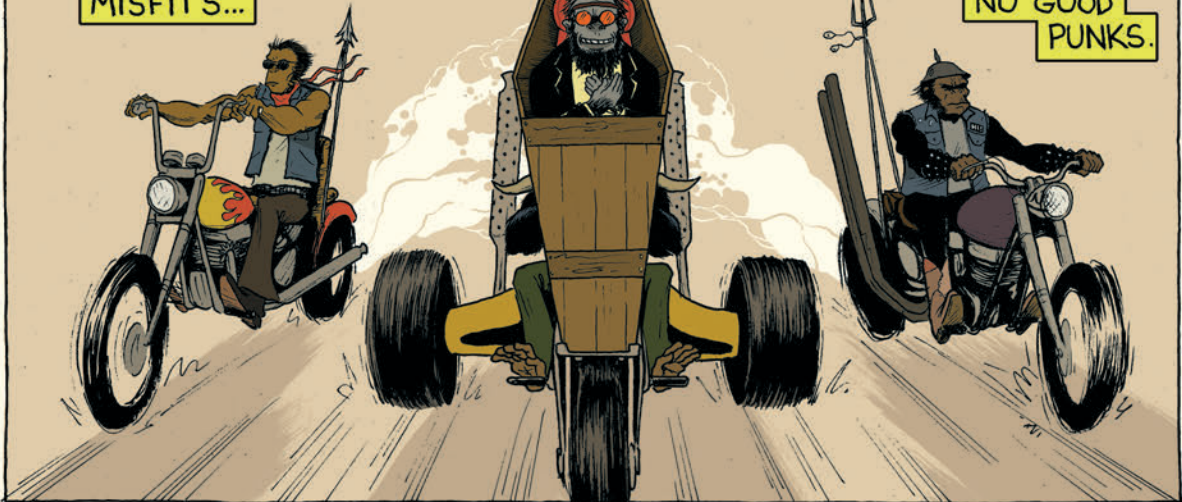
DEEMED BY SOCIETY AS OUTCASTS...



MISFITS...

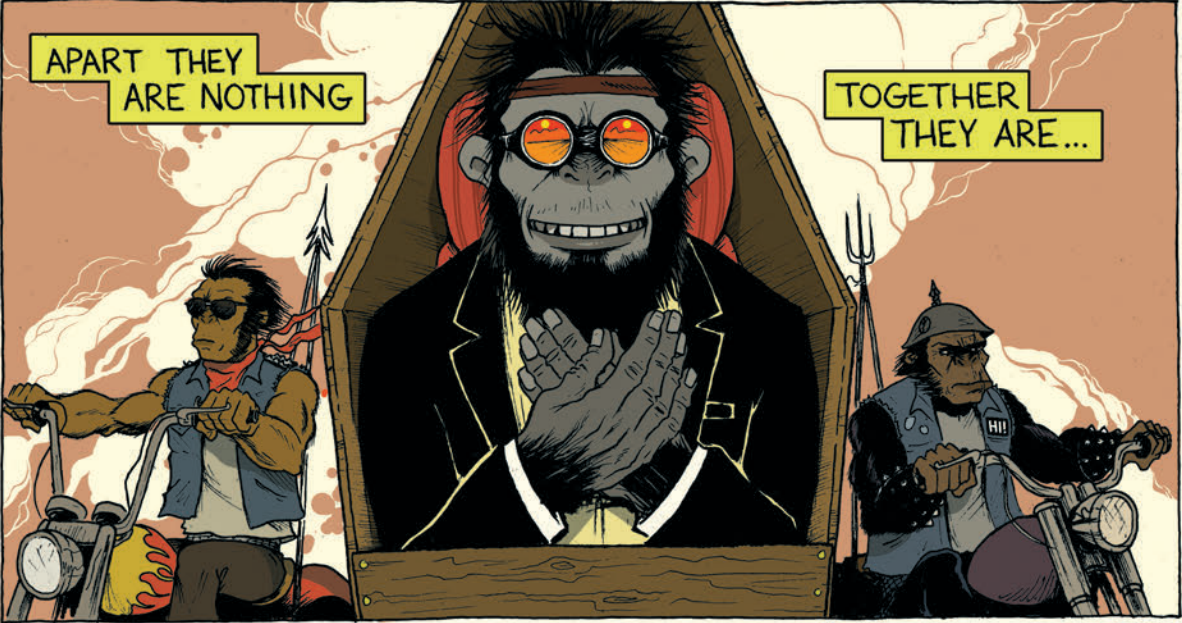
LOSERS...

NO GOOD PUNKS.



APART THEY ARE NOTHING

TOGETHER THEY ARE...





CREATED BY KEENAN MARSHALL KELLER & TOM NEELY
STORY BY KEENAN MARSHALL KELLER ✦ ART BY TOM NEELY ✦ COLOR BY KRISTINA COLLANTES





THIS IS BOBBY.
LEADER OF THE HUMANS.



HIS VOICE IS LOUD.
HIS WORDS ARE GOSPEL.



LAY DOWN SOME
POETICS FOR US,
'MATE.



UH... WELL THIS IS JUST...
A THING I STARTED WRITIN'
THE OTHER NIGHT...





AIN'T NO SHAME
IN THE GAME
FOR THE APE THAT
PLAYS IT HARD

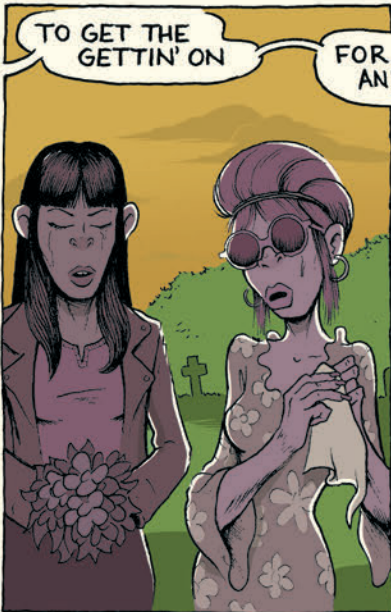


TO THOSE WHO
BURN RUBBER

DIRTY,
GREASY
AND SCARRED



FOR THE 'MATE
WHO WON'T WAIT



TO GET THE
GETTIN' ON

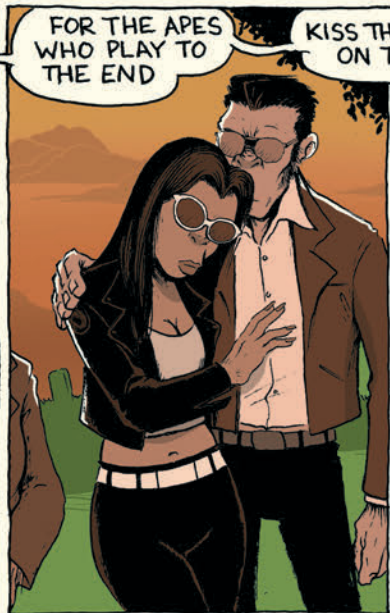
FOR THE FEW
AND FAR BETWEEN



THE LOW-DOWN
DIRTY AND MEAN



FOR THE FREAKS
WHO MAKE
THE SCENE

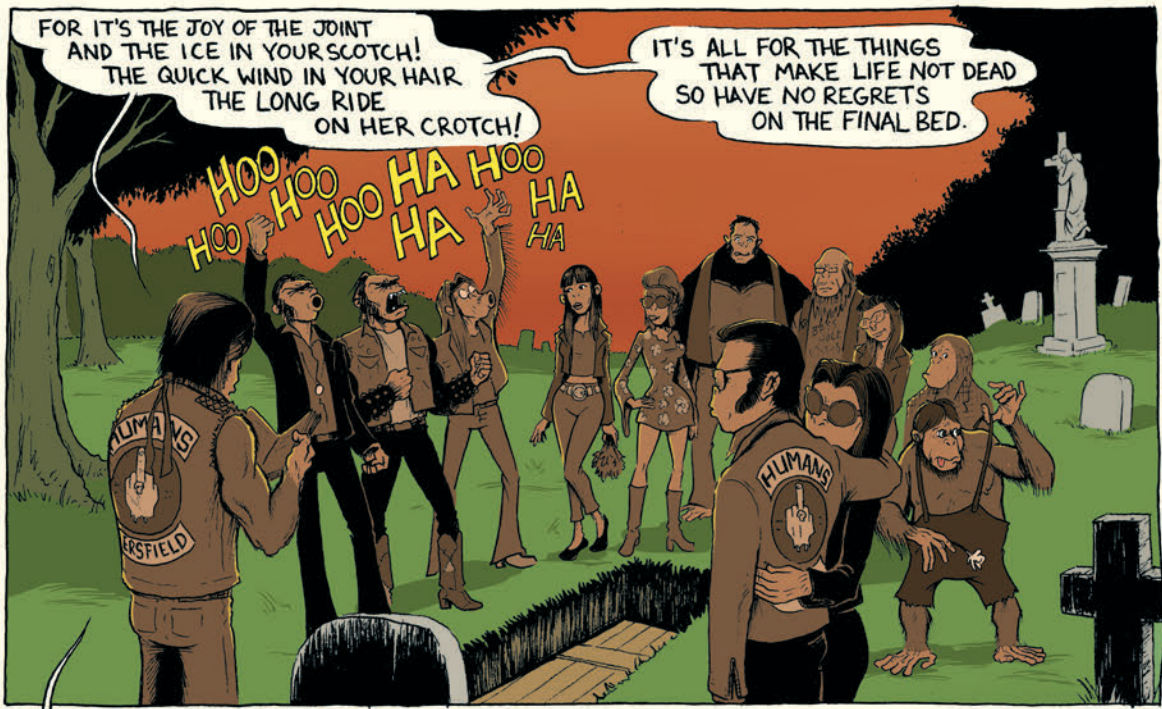


FOR THE APES
WHO PLAY TO
THE END

KISS THE REAPER
ON THE LIPS



MAKING DEMONS
OF YOUR FRIENDS.



FOR IT'S THE JOY OF THE JOINT
AND THE ICE IN YOUR SCOTCH!
THE QUICK WIND IN YOUR HAIR
THE LONG RIDE
ON HER CROTCH!

IT'S ALL FOR THE THINGS
THAT MAKE LIFE NOT DEAD
SO HAVE NO REGRETS
ON THE FINAL BED.

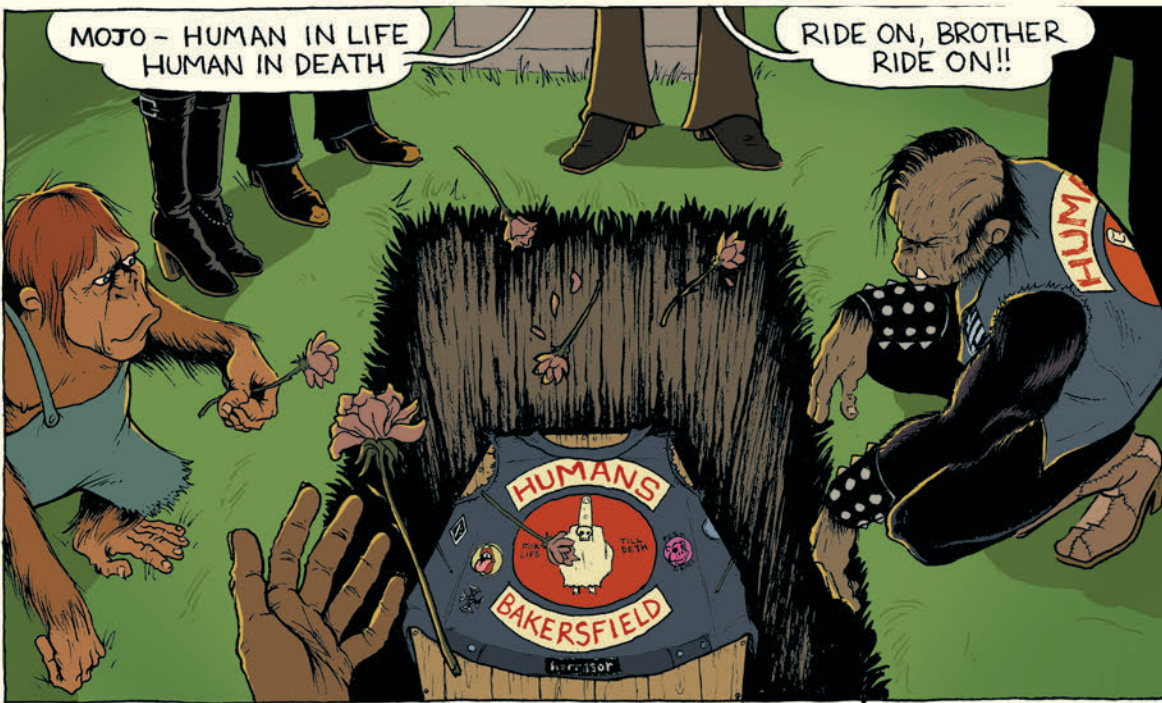
HOO HOO HOO HA HOO
HOO HOO HOO HA HA HA



NO SHAME IN THE GAME
FOR THE HUMAN THAT FALLS



FOR THEY'LL NEVER STOP RIDING
NEVER LEFT US AT ALL



MOJO - HUMAN IN LIFE
HUMAN IN DEATH

RIDE ON, BROTHER
RIDE ON!!



CRAZY VERSE, MARRA. CRAZY!
OUR 'MATE MOJO WOULD'VE DUG THAT
SHIT! I AIN'T ONE FOR PRETTY
WORDS AND SHIT...



I CAN'T DIG DEEP
LIKE BROTHER MARRA.
BUT I FEEL THINGS.



I KNOW THINGS... I GET IT.
"LIFE'S A FUCKIN' JOKE!?"
I GET IT...
I'M LAUGHING.



MOJO IS
BLACK FLAG!

BUT WE AIN'T DEAD.
THE HUMANS AIN'T!

WE STILL
RIDE.

DEAD
AND
GONE.



SO LET'S FUCKIN' PARTY
AND SAY GOOD-BYE TO MOJO
THE HUMANS WAY!!!

