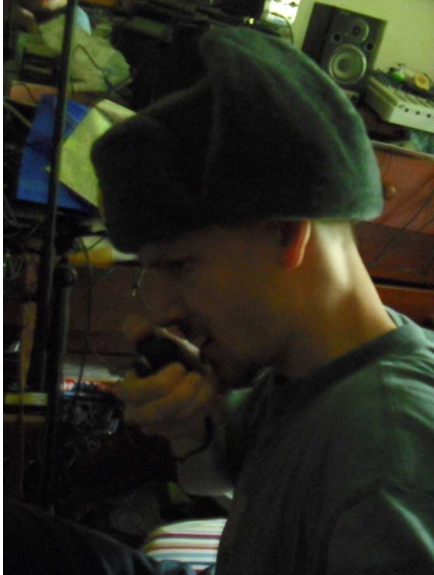


Remora - Mecha



At twenty he escaped the gladiatorial pits & started an insurgency against his Martian captors. He spent eight years freeing slaves & building an army before meeting the woman who convinced him to lay down his weapons & live in peace in the wilderness. It had been two years since he'd given up being a revolutionary for the woman when he came home to her dead body. As much as her love had destroyed his world before, the sudden lack of it destroyed it again. There was no hope for a revolution anymore, just the chance to live under Martian slavery. Because of his mind (whether overly proficient or deficient, who is to say?), he was unwilling to re-enter the human ranks of subjugation. He found himself living in a decimated military base with the wrecks of human & Martian war machines from the first days of invasion. Using the computer of a broken down mecha, he found himself using it to re-make the songs he played on his guitar in his youth, only now everything felt so mechanical. Was the machine something of death or hope? He spraypainted "Remora" on the side of the mecha & the answer was hope.

What are the musical results? Post apocalyptic pop. Blurps & bleeps. Bridges between machine & human brains. Music for androids. Part post rock, part electro, & part folk; love songs, fight songs, & ballads; distorted future music.

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