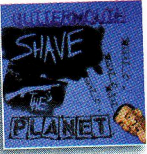


myopave.com/magazine

### GUTTERMOUTH *Shave The Planet*

1



**Thanks! They'll be here all week.**

Mark Adkins might just be the laziest motherfucker on Earth.

Sure, he promptly pumps out Guttermouth records every two years, but they sound so phoned-in, he might as well have written the melodies while lying around in his underwear. Even when the notoriously foul-mouthed singer began insulting bands from the stage during Guttermouth's ill-fated run on the 2004 Warped Tour, that he made fun of Yellowcard for having a violinist seemed like the most unoriginal and uninspired potshot he could have possibly took. Unoriginal and uninspired, incidentally, might be the most concise way to describe *Shave The Planet*. Still obnoxious and relentlessly uptempo, Guttermouth's songs wisely borrow from punk legends like the Dead Kennedys

("Primate Camp") and Suicidal Tendencies ("My Chemical Imbalance") on occasion, but the majority of the disc sounds *exactly* like every other record these SoCal relics have made. (VOLCOM; [www.volcoment.com](http://www.volcoment.com))

Trevor Kelley

E