



Goons of Doom

The Story of Dead Barbie and Ghost

Volcom Entertainment

www.goonsofdoom.com



Gather around the campfire, everyone. Tonight's tale is about a group from the northern beaches of Sydney, Australia. A group called Goons of Doom. When these Goons weren't catching waves, they were writing about relationship problems and... other stuff... like animal intestines. Thus, we have *The Story of Dead Barbie and Ghost*. This is a gruesome tale no one should ever hear.

There are plenty of reasons why this story should go untold. For starters, Goons of Doom sound like a bad rip-off of Sublime with Australian accents. Some of their lyrics are creative, but poor vocals encourage the listener to skip to the next track. Clearly, singer Ozzie Wrong hasn't found his niche. He talks one minute, screeches the next, then screams and whispers, all of which is displayed when he explains his "Broken Toe" and proudly fuels the world's first weakling anthem, "Wimps."

However, the musical dysfunction called "Lamb Heart" hits rockbottom for the Goons – literally. The melodies are a train-wreck, which ironically compliments the tragedy of a failed relationship. Basically, Wrong has more voice issues than William Hung.

This album isn't entirely rubbish. If Volcom signed them, then there has to be something good. Which there is. Their aggressive guitar riffs and percussion sound great, most notably on "It Stinks" and "The Ass Kisses the Face." Thankfully, Wrong doesn't cause too much damage to those tunes.

The Story of Dead Barbie and Ghost is a late night tale that falls on deaf ears. Just like their name, the Goons' career is doomed.

- Bear Frazer