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MAGENTA
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DISC MAKERS

AFTERSHOK

BURNING CHROME

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Our first CD was the culmination of many years of individual and collective hard work. We feel truly privileged and humbled to have reached people with the music that means so much to us. Now, we find ourselves fortunate enough to be able to do it all over again...

THERE IS MORE TO WHAT IS SEEN
SO I LIVE THE IN-BETWEENS
THERE IS NOTHING THAT
IS WHAT IT SEEMS...
BURNING CHROME



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AFTERSHOK WOULD LIKE TO THANK THE FOLLOWING:

GEORGE B

Greatest thanks to GOD. All my love to my wife Liz and our children (Lucas, Jacob, Emma and Maximilian "poopie" Borden); Shout-outs to Mom and Brother Bob (www.bobborden.com), JFL and the entire RFG crew: Mike, Steve, Chris, Christian, Mona, Rachel, Dragan, Jeff, Josette, and Carrie! (www.ridgefieldgroup.com); Lou "can't mix a glass of Tang" Contumelio; Bill Peters and the Auburn stable of artists; Charlie "My Drum Bitch and DP lunch bro" McAllister; Memphis Mike (www.memphisimike.com); and Marc and Anna Milic, Sam Vance, Steve Gagliardi, and Tim Fair and all of my other musical friends. Additional thanks to all the bands we have met and shared the stage with over the years. Very special thanks and admiration to my band bros Vic, George M, and Nick G. It's an honor to be in this band with you clowns! :-). To any unmentioned family, friends and fans, I thank you for your belief and support over the years!

GEORGE MIHALOVICH

On this album, I will forego the pleasantries and get right to the heart of the matter. I would like to thank the one person that made this all possible—ME, GEORGE MIHALOVICH, CEO, CFO and CJO of AFTERSHOK! Well, on second thought, I guess there are a few others who deserve to be acknowledged: The Mihalovich family: Dad (George), Mom (Diana) and Brian, proprietors of Mihalovich Central; Vic DaPrà and Tim Matyas of the Guitar Gallery (www.guitargallery.tv), two men who have destroyed far too many otherwise promising lives; the Guitar Gallery teaching staff and crew; my guitar students past and present; Mike Shannon of Jackson Charvel for the guitars featured on this album; Dean Markley strings; Soldano and VHT amplification; Brent Marnell (because I forgot you last time!); Michael Moorcock, William Gibson and Gregory Widen for inspiration; Shok Paris 2004; Jan Roll, Kel Berkshire, Ken Erb and Vic Hix. Gentlemen, our "two-stop world tour" was an unforgettable experience (anyone seen my luggage?) and it was a blast to assist a legendary band in finally reaching its European fans. Thanks for taking me along for the ride! To all of those who work hard to serve others and make the world a better place, and those who serve our country so that projects like this can exist. Of course, a very special thanks to the "boys in the band." What can I say? I know you have my back! Sometimes that fact does make me a bit nervous, but I guess I deal with it because you guys REALLY ROCK! In closing: To all of the people everywhere who serve others in a multitude of ways that make the world a better place—you are the heroes. This is by no means an exhaustive list, so if anyone was inadvertently omitted, my sincere apologies. I am sure that you all know how much I appreciate your support and you have not been forgotten. Consider it the perfect opportunity to torment me just a little bit more the next time you speak or write to me!

NICK G

First of all, I would like to thank my wife Diane and daughter Hannah, the true meaning and wealth in my life. Mom—Rose (1925 - 1997)—thanks for helping me to buy my first bass. Dad—Stanley (1923 - 1998) Thanks for advising me to take lessons and making me pay for them. Thanks to God, who makes all things possible. To my brothers and sisters: Eric, Christine, Mickey, Mary, Camille and George; all of their offspring (my nieces and nephews); and my cousin Chris Antolini. To all of my old band mates: Mark Miller, George Vein, Rick Snyder, Glenn Fugett, John Candal, Mike McDiffitt, Mike Styer, Pokey (Joe) Hook, Tim Custer, Earl Riley, Jim Griffith, Tim Watson, Victor Hicks, Bill (Fats) Watson, John Kanoski, Donny Duncan, John Rice, George Allman, Denzil Linn, Dee Linn, Tom Brown, Doobie Huffman, Mercedes Rowland, Dino Buffington, Tim Pownall, Mark Panabianco, Jim Lancaster, Russ Lancaster, Sam Vein and anyone else I may have missed. To all of my friends, both new and old. My five main influences: Chris Squire, Roger Glover, Chuck Rainey, Jaco Pastorius and Tony Levin. Thanks for your contributions to the music world. The following companies and their products: Trace Elliot Amplification, Yamaha Bases, Jackson Bases, and DR Strings. Most of all, I want to thank my mentor and teacher Pandal Collaros, to whom I will always owe a debt of gratitude.

VIC HIX

Darla, once again, "I THANK YOU" for all your love, for all your support, and for not giving up! Thanks to all my family and friends who have supported me from day one...as the old saying goes, "If it were not for you...who else would have listened?" I THANK YOU! (I THINK) NEVER SHALL I FORGET, AFTERSHOK'S very special fans, it humbles me so; I feel your passion and I feel your praise. So many people have responded to us, YOU BELIEVE IN US, and you will never be forgotten. Many of you will go unnamed, but REST assured, your presence has been felt! And it will never, never go unanswered! I will see to that! A very special dedication to those that SERVE in our ARMED FORCES around the world, without you, we have no freedom, and without freedom, we have no AFTERSHOK. "GOD'S SPEED."

1 SONS OF THUNDER

Last of dragon lords
Yet you find
It has left you cold
Turned to ice
Ancient sword of black
In your hands
When the white wolf
Rides again

Burning crimson eyes
And the power they command

Sons Of Thunder
Rise again
Sons Of Thunder
Long they reign

Stand upon the throne
Test of time
He who rules alone
Surely dies
Speak forbidden runes
Cast this spell
As you summon the
Hordes of hell

Burning crimson eyes
And the power they command

Sons Of Thunder
Ride again
Sons Of Thunder
Long they reign
Long they reign

- SOLO -

Burning crimson eyes
And the power they command

Sons Of Thunder
Rise again
Sons Of Thunder
Long they reign
Sons Of Thunder
Rise again
Sons Of Thunder
Long they reign

Sons Of Thunder
They reign

2 BURNING CHROME

I've been waitin'
I've been holdin' on
Almost jaded
Now the time has come

Indecision's no decision
Find the strength to take a chance
Before ya know the final curtain's
Clostin' fast

Let me take you for a ride
Let me find out what's inside
And I'll see you on the other side

Burning Chrome— I'm Burnin' Chrome
Burning Chrome— and runnin' hot
Burning Chrome— I'm Burnin' Chrome
Burning Chrome

Zero hour
No more time to burn
Final countdown
The point of no return

Cold desire, distant fire
Take the world within my hands
Tearin' down the walls to enter
No man's land

There is more to what is seen
So I live the in-betweens
There is nothing that
Is what it seems

Burning Chrome— I'm Burnin' Chrome
Burning Chrome— and runnin' hot
Burning Chrome— I'm Burnin' Chrome
Burning Chrome— ready or not

- SOLO -

As I wander
Under neon skies
My own heartbeat
Will it turn to ice?

Let me take you for a ride
Let me find out what's inside
Against The Rage
Against The Rage
And I'll see you on the other side

Burning Chrome— I'm Burnin' Chrome
Burning Chrome— and runnin' hot
Burning Chrome— I'm Burnin' Chrome
Burning Chrome— ready or not

- REPEAT CHORUS -

3 AGAINST THE RAGE

Father forgive them
For they know not what they do
Hide in the shadows
From there we can't see you

Die hard the martyr
When you break man's law
No evil's forgiven
And you'll have to fight us all!

One fight one way, you're gonna pay
When it's US

Against The Rage
Against The Rage

Rise up be counted
Prepare to make a stand
Lesions are comin'
To defend the fatherland

So die hard the martyr
For no one hears your call
We stand up united
And we'll fight you one and all

Our fight our way, they're gonna pay
When it's US

Against The Rage
Against The Rage
Against The Rage
Against The Rage

- SOLO -

Father forgive them
For they know not what they do
Hide in the shadows
From there we can't see you

Die hard the martyr
When you break man's law
No evil's forgiven
And you'll have to fight us all!

Our fight our way, they're gonna pay
When it's US

Against The Rage
Against The Rage
Against The Rage
Against The Rage

Let's fight - Against The Rage
Let's fight - Against The Rage

Let's fight - Stand and fight you
To the point of no return
Let's fight - Try to break us
You're the fools that never learn

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4 DREAM MAKER

It's been a long time comin' on
Been a long time gone
I've gone from rags to riches
And now I'm overdrawn

Nothin' ever comes easy
You know nothin' is free
Then I'll take what isn't mine
To get what I need

I've been waitin'
For the stars to shine on
Shine on
I've been waitin'

For the Dream Maker
You take my life, I'll take yours too
Dream Maker
Got you losin' all control

Spent a long time hangin' on
When I shoulda been gone
When it falls to pieces
See who's been doin' me wrong

If it weren't for dreamin'
You'd have no chance to see
What I've been sayin' is
See what they've done to me

I've been waitin'
For the stars to shine on
Shine on
I've been waitin'

I'm the Dream Maker
Take your life and take your soul
Dream Maker
What you lose is all control
Said Rock 'N' Roll!

- SOLO -

I've been waitin'
For the stars to shine on
Shine on
I've been waitin'

For the Dream Maker
You take my life, I'll take yours too
Dream Maker
Got you losin' all
I'm the Dream Maker
Take your life, I'll take your soul
Dream Maker
What you lose is all control
I'm out of control

Dream Maker—Dream Taker
Dream Maker—Dream Taker

5 LIVIN' ON THE REDLINE

I am the last one
The best you've ever seen
I rule the wasteland
OUT HERE I AM THE KING!

White lines movin' faster
Red lights never heed
Here in the badlands
The only law is me

Too fast to live
And you're too young to die
Engine revin', wheels spin
'Cause trouble lurks 'round every bend
You're in my sights
I'm comin' after you

Livin' On The Red Line—I live for speed
Livin' On The Red Line—It's what I need

High octane burnin'
Four upon the floor
Turbo-charged and ready
Gonna' even up the score

Pedal to the metal
Hear my engine's scream
Tearing down the highway
I'm a Rock 'N' Roll machine!

Ride like the wind
Never givin' in
Engine revin', wheels spin
When danger lurks round every bend
I'm on the road
Comin' after you!

- REPEAT CHORUS -

Livin' On The Red Line...Pedal to the metal!

I am the fast one
The best you've ever seen
Out here I rule the wasteland
HERE I AM THE KING!

White lines movin' faster
Red lights never heed
Out here on this highway
I'm a Rock 'N' Roll machine

Too fast to live, too young to die
Engine revin', wheels spin
'Cause trouble lurks round every bend
You're in my sights
I'm comin' after you

- REPEAT CHORUS -

Livin' On The Red Line
Livin' on the edge....

6 WHEN COMES THE RAIN

Cold winds are howlin'
A storm's closin' in
Dark days are comin'
Whispers the wind

When Comes The Rain

Live for tomorrow
Can't live for today
There's nothin' but sorrow
To stand in my way

My my how I love to fly
A thunderbolt from out of the sky
Clear blue is my only home
Amongst the clouds is where I roam

Seems the storm has hidden the sun away
One never knows

When Comes The Rain
When Comes The Rain
It's all the same
When Comes The Rain
When Comes The Rain
The rain

- SOLO -

Hear the thunder comin' down
And you'll feel that empty sound
Then you'll know, you'll know
When comes the rain
When comes the rain

My my how I love to fly
Gods of wind and war deny
Iron will and a heart of stone
Have no fear and walk alone

The dark clouds have hidden my soul away
One never knows

When Comes The Rain
When Comes The Rain
It's all the same
When Comes The Rain
When Comes The Rain

The rain
The rain
The rain

So don't you see
I long to be
Forever free

When Comes The Rain

CAST OF CHARACTERS

All songs by Hix/Mihalovich, except "Livin' On The Redline" (Gryszka/Hix/Mihalovich) and "Against The Rage"

(Borden/Hix/Mihalovich). All songs published by Aftershok Muzik, ©2004

BURNING CHROME was written, arranged, produced and directed by Aftershok

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STUDIO PHOTOS: Aftershok

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

George B, George M, Nick and Victor would like to offer our sincere thanks to the extended AFTERSHOK family:

Bill Peters, President of Auburn Records - www.auburnrecords.com - Record executive, metal impresario and Cleveland's best DJ, for always believing in us. You are relentless! Thanks for your work on behalf of Aftershok and all things metal! We couldn't do it without you!

Lou Contumelio, truly the "fifth Beatle" (only without the talent), of Aftershok: engineer, assistant producer, band referee, advisor and the best soundman anywhere (and that we can get for free!) Thanks for helping us transfer what we heard in our heads onto tape, disc or whatever the %\$@ you use, and for evil tricks at the board. "That's just wrong, man!" HEY LOUIE, don't forget, "We like everything we do."

Alex Yarborough for his extraordinary artwork and going above and beyond the call of duty to make it happen- thanks for putting up with us!

Jim "Road Manager" Taylor, Mark "I have issues" Secreti and Nick (the Pain Grenade) Casacchia, ("merchandising gurus") and Bill Simms (Cleveland chapter) for their untiring "tour support" at our all-too-infrequent gigs.

Dr. Meat (a.k.a. Fred Bender) for scientific consultation, musical analysis, comic relief and general weirdness.

The Metal Media: Tracy Barnes of Hard Radio for promoting an unsigned band right alongside established artists; Martin Brandt of Heavy Oder Was Magazine, there for us from the beginning of this venture; Mark Miller of the Herald-Star (Steubenville, OH) for being the only journalist in local press to write a word about us; Wendell Neeley and crew of the Classic Metal Show; Chuck Myden; Dale Lammers; Jeff Dennis and Andy Laudano of Harder Beat magazine; Denis Gulby of Sentinel Steel (www.sentinelsteel.com); Andrew Sample and DJ Will of KNAC; Detlef Denglger of Rock Hard; Metal Hammer Germany; Liz Ciavarella of Dave Brenner of Metal Maniacs; Michael Sanders of Opus One Productions; Boris Kaiser and Stefan Glas of Rock Hard!; Pete Healey of Metal Rules; Brian Stoneman (www.bigbadwolf.com); West Side Dave; Thomas Karsulovic and all at Metal Kingdom (<http://www.metalkingdom.cl>); Michael Koshiek of (www.sacred-metal.de); Vassilis Zaharopoulos of Metal Hammer Greece; Metal Invader Greece; The Metallian; Billy Morris; Mike of Metal Reviews; Greg Urlen of (www.tprs.com); Ronny Elst and Gabor Kleinbloesem of (www.strutter.8m.com); Chris Dugan of Metal Dreams (www.go.to/metaldreams); Martin Koshab-Zillmann of BREAKOUT; Burnn Magazine Japan; Joe Keiper (<http://www.cleveland-metal.com/>); Bob Decker of WRKC Philadelphia; Bob Cupp and friends at Rock Fabrik; Georg Loeger (<http://www.crossover-agm.de>); Stefan Karasavas; Birgit Schwanke (www.rock-it-magazine.de). To anyone else we may have omitted who is out there cranking the metal media machine, our apologies—please know that you also have our thanks!

THE FANS: Most of all, Aftershok would like to thank each and every fan who has shown us their support by purchasing a CD, attending a show or simply visiting our Web site and dropping us a line of encouragement. We couldn't do this without all of you, and together we are helping to keep the metal alive!



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18 THE GATHERING

Warrior
Who walks alone
They bend and they break you
For sins which you cannot atone

Samurai
Out of the past
No pleasure in killing
You must remain till the last

We are the ones who never die
We are the ones the gods deny
With swords of steel
Your soul to steal
The quickening

The Gathering

Blond
My hands are stained
Still I remain
And I live just to fight one more day

Highlander
Never to run
Though all will forsake you
You know there can be only one

Mine is a fate that death defies
Mine is a love that never dies
But in the end
Farewell my friend
For there can be only one

The Gathering
The Gathering
The Gathering

- SOLO -

Stare
Into my eyes
And there you will find
You will always be weaker than I

Highlander
Who conquered them all
Through ages of waiting
And anticipating the call

There comes a time
When stars align
And there is lightning in the sky
The world is mine
A gift sublime
For there can be...only one

- REPEAT CHORUS -

11 EDGE OF TOMORROW

Watching and waiting
For some kind of sign
Never repenting
Well are we so blind

Fading away, world turns to gray

Do you believe?
Can you conceive?
Have you foreseen?
We're on the Edge Of Tomorrow

Lying in waiting
No ending in sight
Finding the answers
Have always been lies

Turning away, night turns to day

Still you believe
Can you conceive?
Have you foreseen?
We're on the Edge Of Tomorrow

Let's fight (fight)
Fight for the right (right)
With all your might (might)
We're on the Edge Of Tomorrow

We're on the edge
Of what tomorrow brings
Out on the edge
No matter what it seems

- SOLO -

Fading away, world turns to gray

Will you believe?
Can you conceive?
Have you foreseen?
We're on the Edge Of Tomorrow

Let's fight (fight)
Fight for the right (right)
With all your might (might)
We're on the edge of tomorrow

Will you believe?
Can you conceive?
Have you foreseen?
We're on the Edge Of Tomorrow

- REPEAT CHORUS -



7 RIOT

You're a firewalker
'Cause I know you won't get burned
You've come to pay the man
But you'll have to wait your turn

It's a one-shot destination
Ya ain't gettin' it for free
Don't take no retribution
'Less ya know it's comin' from me

Who turned the lights out?
Now turn the lights down low
Who turned the lights out?
You got me talkin' 'bout

RIOT - My fuse is set to blow
RIOT - I'm ready to explode

You're a fast talker
Ya didn't hear it from me
Don't got the cash to pay the rent
But you damn sure got it made

One shot at total redemption
But what's in it for me?
Don't need no restitution
An' you're not gonna get it for free

Who turned the lights out?
Now turn the lights down low
Who turned the lights out?
You got me talkin' 'bout the

RIOT - A fuse that's set to blow
RIOT - It's a power overload
RIOT - Ready to explode
RIOT - Pull the trigger- boom!

- SOLO -

Who turned the lights out?
Now turn the lights down low
Who turned the lights out?
Now turn the lights down low

Who turned the lights down
Who turned the lights down low?
Who turned the lights down
Who turned the lights down low?
Who, Who turned the lights down
Who turned the lights down low?
Yeah, you turn the lights down
You turn the lights down

- REPEAT CHORUS -

8 DO YOU BELIEVE?

From out of the night
They come without reason
From out of the light
They're coming for me

Time after time
I hide from the feelings
Never know whom
Or what to believe

Now there's nowhere to run to
And there's no place left to hide
No lying, denying
The truth is oft unseen

Do You Believe?
Do You Believe?
Like me
Can't you see?

Night after night
I search for a meaning
The chosen one
For all to see

Never know why
I hide from my feelings
Seems it's all
Just a dream to me

Now there's nowhere to run to
An' there's no place left to hide
No lying, denying
Truth, is oft unseen

- REPEAT CHORUS -

- SOLO -

From out of the sky
They come without reason
From out of the light
They're coming for me

Now there's nowhere to run to
An' there's no place left to hide
No lying, denying
Truth, is oft unseen

- REPEAT CHORUS -

No lyin', denyin'
The truth is out there don't you see?
No lyin', denyin'
Open your eyes and believe...
Do You Believe?

- REPEAT CHORUS -

9 BOMBS AWAY!

From out of the sun
Roars a thunder
A new samurai

The code of Bushido is honored
With screams of banzai!

Bombs Away!
Bombs Away hear them say
Yes Bombs Away!

Sacrifice life
For one reason
Wings of steel they fly

The code of Bushido is stronger
With honor they die

Bombs Away!
Bombs Away hear them say
Yes Bombs Away!
Bombs Away!
Bombs Away hear them pray
Yes Bombs Away!

A suicide mission
With no indecision
A life that is ending today
Divine winds are blowing
On wings ever soaring
The end's just a heartbeat away
Bombs away!

- SOLO -

From out of the sky
Came a thunder
Last of Tokyo's might

Chosen to die
Not surrender
They are Tokotai

Bombs Away!
Bombs Away hear them say
Yes Bombs Away!
Bombs Away!
Bombs Away night and day
Yes Bombs Away!

Someday
May the fires of hell make you pay
One day
For the souls you have taken away

Bombs Away!

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AFTERSHOK



VIC HIX
LEAD VOCALS



GEORGE MIHALOVICH
GUITARS, VOCALS



NICK G.
BASS, VOCALS



GEORGE B.
DRUMS, VOCALS

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