

<<< A C T Y O A G E >>>

BASTIONS OF BOUNCE, ASSASSINATORS OF FAKERS ACT YO AGE ARE IN THE MOTHERF**KING BUILDING.

COMING LIVE AND DIRECT FROM A LOVE BUNKER DEEP IN THE NEON GOTHIC FORESTS OF XANADU, THEY ARE RAPIDLY SHAKING THE TREE FROM WHICH THE APPLE FELL, BRINING FORBIDDEN SONIC FRUITS TO THE HUNGRY ZOMBIE MASSES ACROSS THIS UNIVERSE AND INTO THE NEXT.

PART WEREWOLF, PART FASTER PUSSYCAT, PART ROBOT LOVE MACHINE, COLLECTIVELY AYA BRINGS A WEALTH OF MUSICAL EXPERIENCE, WITH FIFTEEN YEARS BETWEEN THEM. SEE THEM RIDE FEARLESSLY THROUGH THE INTERGALACTIC NIGHT AND ENTER THE STROBE ZONE, CUTTING DOWN IMITATORS IN THEIR PATH AND LOVING FREELY AT EACH AND EVERY TURN.

THEY DO NOT GO QUIETLY, NOR DO THEY TRAVEL UNARMED, THEY PACK AN ATTITUDE ADJUSTMENT RAY GUN SET TO DECIMATE AND AIMED SQUARELY AT ANY DEMON OR DANCER THAT KNOWS HOW TO SHAKE AND BAKE.

THEY LIVE FOR DRESS UPS AND DIE FOR A DANCE COMPETITION IN THE TOILETS, THEY BELIEVE ALL THAT GLITTERS IN NOT GOLD, NOR KRYPTONITE FOR THAT MATTER. THEY ARE OFT TO BE FOUND ON MIDNIGHT FORAYS FOR RAINBOW DUST, PIXIE BLOOD AND ENDLESSNESS ITSELF, THAT NEARLY ALWAYS END IN TEARS.

THEY HAVE BEEN HYPED AND TIPPED TO BE THE NEXT HOT THING, BUT THESE TWO NIGHT FREAKS SAY THEY WILL BE CONTENT WITH A RUMBLE IN THE BASSBINS, A ZAP IN THE SPEAKERS AND NOTHING LESS THAN MURDER ON THE DANCEFLOOR.

Myspace.com/actyoageforever
Myspace.com/sweatitoutmusic
LOVE TO THE LOVERS!!