JB: Oh my god. Oh my god, I've done it. Kage, come here, I want you!

KG: What, what? God! Sleeping dude!

JB: Oh my god, I did it. I done it, I fuckin' did it, dude. The most powerful tool in singing technology since yodelling, dude . Oh my god, inward singing.

KG: What?

JB: Check it out, its an invention and it makes non-stop rockin g possible. Think about it, man, rock singers are only rocking you half the time. The other time they're, they're, they're bre athing, in! But not any more, baby! Not with inward singing, ch eck it out!

And then I start some lyrics,

And you can't believe I'm singing,

And I'm never fucking stopping And I I'm always fucking singing and now you know that I will never stop this fucking singing.

I'm like a fucking one man band,

I'm like a fucking one man band.

JB: And I can sing like that all fucking night.

KG: Wow. Wasn't really non-stop though. There was a slight-

JB: Ah, shuddap! It is non-stop! And other thing is, that when I'm fucking singing in, it sounds even better than when I'm sin ging out! Ah, shut up! Fuck you! You fucking dick! Always naysa ying! Everything I create! You piece of shit! You create someth ing like inward singing! You fucking shit! You fucking sit in y our tower! Fucking na- What's funny? You fucking bitch! Fuckin', fuckout! Fuckin' cocky ass! You're fired from the band.

KG: Ehm, that won't be necessary, Jack.

JB: Why?

KG: I'm quitting.

JB: What?