

ZOMBICIDE

WHITE DEATH



Lacuna + Coil

NEVER DAWN



ZOMBICIDE

WHITE DEATH

Lacuna Coil

NEVER DAWN

Story
STEFANO VIETTI

Script
STEFANO VIETTI

Art
GIANLUCA PAGLIARANI

Cover Art
GIANLUCA PAGLIARANI

Coloring
PAOLO FRANCESCUTTO

Lettering
ANTONIO ESPOSITO

Graphic Design
MATTEO BREMBILLA

Marketing Director
RENATO FRANCHI

Publisher
DAVID PRETI

There are meetings defined by fate, and the one between CMON and Lacuna Coil is one of them. I met Cristina and Maki at Lucca Comics & Games and we immediately hit it off. Their music is one of the “soundtracks” that enlivens the days in our design studio, and discovering that they were fans of *Zombicide* sparked the idea for the comics issue you hold in your hands.

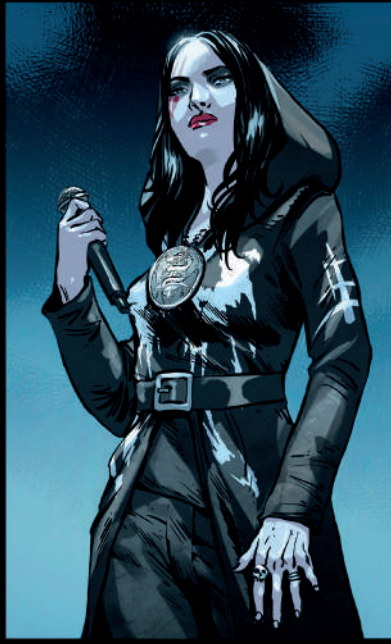
A gig in Singapore (another sign!) and a couple of days spent together were enough to come up with their cameo in the world of *Black Plague*, and I like to think that the song *Never Dawn* was inspired by our game somewhat. Stefano Vietti and Gianluca Pagliarani created a story in pure *Zombicide* style in their honor. Andrea, Cristina, Maki, Richard and Diego are part of our family now, and we can only be happy and proud of them.

Nothing stands in our way!

David Preti
Publisher
CMON



PROMOTIONAL ITEM
NOT FOR SALE



**STAND UP AND
OVERCOOOOME**

**I HAVE TO
RELY ON MYSELF
FIGHTING WITH MY
BARE HANDS**



EXISTING
THROUGH
THE HURT



DIGGING
ANOTHER
GRAVE



IT'S
SO INHUMAN
GROTESQUE IT'S
COMING I LOOK
AROUND IT'S
A MESS



IGNITE
THE FIRE IN YOUR
HEART CLOSE TO
IMPOSSIBLE

STAND UP AND
OVERCOME



8









PLEASE TELL ME THAT'S ALL SPECIAL FX... I CAN'T EXPLAIN THIS OTHERWISE!

I REALLY DON'T THINK SO... SOMETHING MYSTERIOUS HAPPENED HERE... SOME KIND OF MAGIC!





CRISTINA, ARE YOU SERIOUS? SOME KIND OF MAGIC?



WELL, LOOK AT YOURSELF IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME!



...WHAT HAVE I BECOME?



WE'RE STILL OURSELVES... AND WE'RE TOGETHER LIKE WHEN WE WERE ON STAGE AT THE GIG... BUT WE ARE DIFFERENT!

IT'S NOT ONLY US... TAKE A LOOK AROUND YOU...



...WHERE THE FUCK ARE WE?

IT LOOKS LIKE THE COURTYARD OF A TEMPLE... BUT NOT IN THE REAL WORLD!



YOU ALL TALK TOO MUCH... IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO WE ARE, WHERE WE ARE... I DON'T CARE, BECAUSE WE'RE NOT ALONE!



PUNGOH



SHIT! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS?

THEY'RE CERTAINLY NOT FRIENDLY... AND THEY'RE MANY!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I FEEL A POWERFUL ENERGY BURSTING OUT OF ME, JUST LIKE WHEN I PLAY MY BASS LIVE...



...BUT IT COMES FROM THIS AXE!



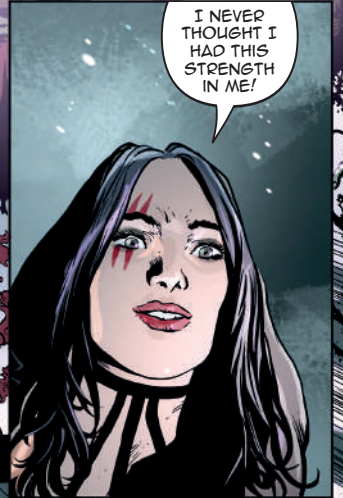
IF WE'RE HERE TO FIGHT THEN! I THINK WE CAN EVEN DO IT IN STYLE!



WAAAAA!!!



I NEVER THOUGHT I HAD THIS STRENGTH IN ME!



IT'S LIKE
WHEN WE PLAY... WE
ALL HAVE WEAPONS
REFLECTING OUR
INSTRUMENTS!



I NEVER THOUGHT
OF CRUSHING HEADS
WITH MY GUITAR... BUT
I GUESS YOU CAN
SEE IT THAT WAY.



I DON'T SEE ANY WAY
OUT YET... BUT WHERE'S
ANDREA?



CENTER
STAGE!





HERE'S OUR NEW CROWD... IT SEEMS I HAVE THEIR ATTENTION!



I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S A GOOD THING, IT'S AN UNDEAD HORDE!



IT'S STRATEGY! I CREATED THE DIVERSION WE NEEDED!

GET OUT OF THE COURTYARD... I'LL JOIN YOU LATER!



OUT OF THE COURTYARD, TO GO WHERE?

LET'S MOVE OUT FIRST... THEN WE'LL THINK ABOUT WHAT TO DO NEXT!



THAT'S POINTLESS... THESE THINGS ARE EVERYWHERE!

WACK



JUST LIKE A HORDE OF FANS CHASING US FOR AUTOGRAPHS!



FANS DON'T WANT TO TEAR US APART THOUGH... AND LOOK AT HOW FAST AND AGGRESSIVE THEY ARE!



HERE YOU ARE... DID ANYONE LOSE THE WAY?

YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE MISSING... HOW DID YOU GET UP THERE?



I RAN ACROSS SOME STREETS AND ALLEYS... I CLIMBED SOME STAIRS AND PASSED ALONG CORRIDORS... TO BE FRANK, I REALLY DON'T KNOW.



HERE COME THE UNDEAD AGAIN! WE'RE TRAPPED, WITH OUR BACKS TO THE TEMPLE... WE EITHER GO IN OR FIGHT.

ENTER THE TEMPLE? LAST CHOICE... WHO KNOWS WHAT'S LURKING IN THERE!

THAT'S FINE...
WE FIGHT!

WACK



KRACH



TWANN



**GET
BACK!**









CRISTINA

"I can shatter glass with my voice, and spellcasting isn't much different. Same centering, same concentration. I'm just making my own CGI is all."

Cristina's vocals have been described as ethereal, transcendent, powerful, and, when she wants, ear-splitting. And in this place the band finds itself hurled into, that translates into magic. Where before she could shake the venue to its foundations, now she can literally bring down the house. And if that house is full of zombies, so much the better. She would certainly prefer to be back home, but right here and now there are a lot of survivors that need help. Who would they be if they didn't answer the call?

ANDREA

"I dunno, we've played for rougher crowds."

As one of the band's founding members, Andrea has seen it all from venues great and small, and crowds rowdy and serene. Of course, usually it's the band's job to get a quiet crowd hyped. Not sure if that's the best idea with zombies, but if it gets them mobbing up for an easy takedown, then so much the better. As one of the band's vocalists, the center of the action is where Andrea is used to being, and taking a hit or two for his bandmates is part of the job. He's just really glad this time he gets to hit back.



MAKI



“What, did you think ‘axe’ was just slang for guitar? Hell no. Combat’s part of music training.”

Maki’s rarely at center stage, but against the zombies there’s no place he’d rather be. The brain-like war paint he applies onto the top of his head during shows offers him a new strategy because even just the sight of brains seems to drive zombies nuts! It suits Maki fine, since being the center of attention is a real kick, particularly when he can get the zombies to group up and wreck ‘em in two brutal swings from his greataxe!

DD

“Can you have metal without electric guitars? Hmm. Probably. It’s a state of mind kind of thing.”

Upon joining the band in 2016, Diego “DD” Cavalotti expected to be wrecking venues and slaying the audience with killer chords. He did not expect to literally be putting down zombie hordes and causing mayhem and destruction on a grand scale. This new world is a bizarre place, but charged with the kind of power you only really get from a brilliant performance. If he lets himself flow into the fight, he hits harder, moves faster, and becomes nigh unstoppable. A healthy dose of luck doesn’t hurt either.





RICHARD

"You need to hit a drumhead in different spots for different sounds. It takes precision. A bow isn't much different."

In a place where Cristina is disintegrating zombies with her voice, Richard's sudden talent for archery seems a bit mundane. And yet when the horde was swarming and bearing down on the band, he filled the air with a hundred arrows and obliterated entire ranks. Everyone turned and stared. Meiz just shrugged and reminded them that drummers are always underestimated. He can one-shot even the biggest of them with a bit of aim and luck.

CHANG ER

"My role is to bring light to the darkness. What kind of deity would I be if I did not do so now, in the peoples' darkest hour?"

The avatar of Chang Er has assumed mortal form to battle alongside the Empire's few survivors, bringing hope in this time of despair. While the moon is an object of the night sky, the Moon Goddess' sees her primary role as benevolent, providing a soft, soothing light across the world to light the way for lost travelers and those whose toil takes them past sunset. She's an inspiration to artists of all kinds, a beacon of serenity, and a cooler voice in the Divine Pantheon compared to her counterpart. But she has her deadly side, and a wrath that should not be tempted, as the necromancers shall soon discover.





Lacuna Coil

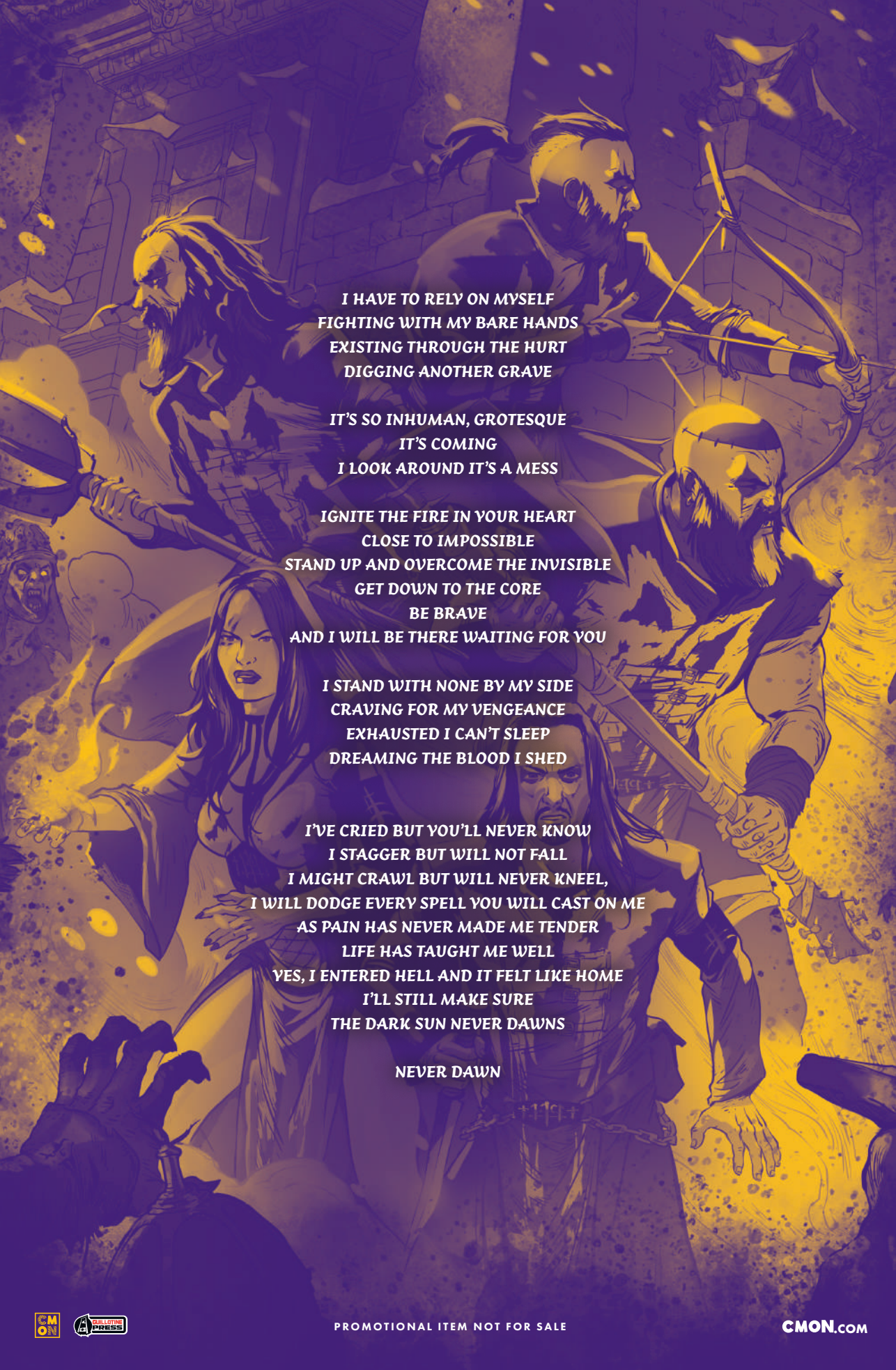


SCAN TO LISTEN TO THE
NEW LACUNA COIL SINGLE
"NEVER DAWN"



LIVE APPEARANCES:

25.06 (IT) BONORVA Area Concerti - 29.06 (ES) VIVEIRO Resurrection Fest
01.07 (BG) MOGILOVO Midalidare Rock In The Wine Valley - 08.07 (DE) BALLESTEDT Rock Harz Festival
14.07 (IT) IMOLA La Centrale - Imola Summer Fest - 15.07 (IT) OSTIA Cineland Live Arena
04.08 (IT) CATANIA Villa Bellini - 25.08 (DK) NÆSTVED Næstved Metalfest
27.08 (IT) ROMANO D'EZZELINO AMA Music Festival - 31.10 - 04.11 (US) MIAMI Headbangers Boat
01.12 (MX) MEXICO CITY Life After Death Horror Fest



I HAVE TO RELY ON MYSELF
FIGHTING WITH MY BARE HANDS
EXISTING THROUGH THE HURT
DIGGING ANOTHER GRAVE

IT'S SO INHUMAN, GROTESQUE
IT'S COMING
I LOOK AROUND IT'S A MESS

IGNITE THE FIRE IN YOUR HEART
CLOSE TO IMPOSSIBLE
STAND UP AND OVERCOME THE INVISIBLE
GET DOWN TO THE CORE

BE BRAVE
AND I WILL BE THERE WAITING FOR YOU

I STAND WITH NONE BY MY SIDE
CRAVING FOR MY VENGEANCE
EXHAUSTED I CAN'T SLEEP
DREAMING THE BLOOD I SHED

I'VE CRIED BUT YOU'LL NEVER KNOW
I STAGGER BUT WILL NOT FALL
I MIGHT CRAWL BUT WILL NEVER KNEEL,
I WILL DODGE EVERY SPELL YOU WILL CAST ON ME
AS PAIN HAS NEVER MADE ME TENDER
LIFE HAS TAUGHT ME WELL
YES, I ENTERED HELL AND IT FELT LIKE HOME
I'LL STILL MAKE SURE
THE DARK SUN NEVER DAWNS

NEVER DAWN