



“Why do all good things come to an end?”, someone used to ask.
And well, behind important changes there always are important reasons.
Within Polarbeers, we all chose different lives, and that’s a path which leads nowhere.
Without anger, without hate, with just a huge load of sadness, but that’s where we got.

We still love each other, and most of all we love everyone of you, who supported us for ten years now, with the best enthusiasm, vibrations and raised horns.

We won’t stop making Music: Pit’s Sandflower are working on their second album. Jeff’s Madbox are recording it. Fox’s Toshiro Pandino are about to record their first one. And Minus, well, he’s going to America for job reasons, but we already know he’ll become a motherfucking rockstar, there. He’s always been the most talented one.

So here we are: the next two shows will be Polarbeers’ last ones.

We’ll share the stage with Toshiro Pandino and Ghost Mantra in Milan on July 1st at Vault 31, then Rho’s Rock’n’roll will host us for the very last time on July 22nd: it will be our night, we’ll play EVERYTHING we ever wrote, together with those who’ve been part of our path in these 10 years.

It will be indefinitely sad, yet indefinitely beautiful.

We want to thank SO MUCH everyone of you: from those who listened to us, to those who screamed our songs out loud. From those we shared all those stages with, to those we didn’t manage to. From whom we recorded our music with, to those who helped us taking pictures, making videos, writing stuff or helping us in any other way. From those who loved us, to those who hated us: you all made us stronger, you all let us feel like the biggest and luckiest band ever.

With tears running down our cheeks, this is our goodbye.

Please, please, please just keep on rockin’, for whenever a story ends, a thousand ones begin.

And take care of yourselves.

Fox, Minus, Jeff & Pit