R.I.P. Meat Loaf (1947-2022)

Meat Loaf (September 27, 1947–January 20, 2022) was an American hard rock singer who made one of the greatest overproduced blockbuster albums of all time. 1977’s *Bat Out of Hell* was gloriously hilarious and a tongue-in- cheek parody of the hard rock scene at the time. Meat Loaf was a one-time gimmick whose debut album was the only good one he could ever make.

Unfortunately, Meat Loaf decided to this one-time gimmick and repeat it over and over again by giving *Bat Out of Hell* several sequels. He started taking himself seriously and accumulated some sort of odd ego as a result. We didn’t really need to see Meat Loaf in any movies or TV shows or pump albums out 45 years after he was last relevant.

Come on, Meat Loaf. Until now, nobody cared about you anymore, you kept trying to play the same parody of yourself, and you just weren’t funny or original anymore. Your novelty wore out as soon as the ‘70s ended.

If none of you have ever listened to “I’d Do Anything for Love (But I Won’t Do That)” from *Bat Out of Hell II: Back Into Hell* (1993), don’t. Anything by Meat Loaf other than *Bat Out of Hell* is simply disgraceful. *Bat Out of Hell* shouldn’t have even been turned into an album trilogy.

Meat Loaf and his most iconic album (also his debut album) will remain in our hearts forever. Rest in peace.