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Hot tickets for the upcoming weeks, months, and years. Well, not years.

Fuck Buttons

ICA, January 30

Genre-spurning two-piece FB use drones, whooshes and reverb to create a malevolent ambience, like the atmosphere in a country pub just before the werewolves attack it, or the regulars attack you. Or sometimes both. Their tunes are repetitive in a way which hasn't been fashionable since the glory days of Haddaway but, at the same time, slowly evolve into all-consuming soundscapes. They're ace.