



Home
Reviews
Archive
Interviews
Links

Site last
updated
9th February
2008

Freq
presents:



The Drones
Club meets the
Checkpoint Club

Recent reviews:

[The Cesarians::](#)

[Fuck Buttons::](#)

[KK Null::](#)

[LSD March::](#)

[Nick Cave &](#)

[Warren Ellis::](#)

[Damo Suzuki::](#)

[The Dillinger](#)

[Escape plan::](#)

[Carter Tutti::](#)

[Jesu \(album +](#)

[live\)::](#)

[3 Daft Monkeys::](#)

[Michael Gira](#)

[\(live\)::](#)

[Merzbow::O'Death](#)

[Strings Of](#)

[Consciousness::](#)

[New Model](#)

[Army::](#)

[Monks::](#)

[Cultural](#)

[Amnesia::](#)

[Teleseen::](#)

[Muslimgauze::](#)

[Sunn0\)\)\) + Chrome](#)

[Hoof \(live\)](#)

Reviews

2008

Last updated 9th February 2008

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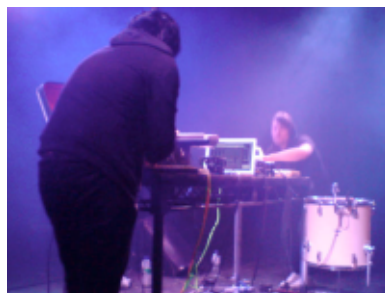
Fuck Buttons:

Alexander Tucker

The Institute for Contemporary Arts, London
30th January 2008



Here is my ATP festival experience. I always seem to miss the bands that I wind up liking the most. So, having missed **Fuck Buttons** at *The Nightmare Before Christmas* I wasn't going to miss them again when they came to the CA, and they more than lived up to my expectations.



First on was fellow ATP label mate

Alexander Tucker, who built up a goodly wall of avant-folk loops. Tucker is always worth seeing and didn't disappoint on this occasion. Playing a solo set, he built up his loops using a cello, acoustic guitar, mandolin, and voice. He lulled the audience into a false sense of security before saturating the ICA with noise, which reappeared and vanished as abruptly as it came.

Fuck Buttons, Bristol-based **Andrew Hung** and **Ben Power**, faced each other at opposing ends of a table filled with gear and spewing cables. The show was a run through of their forthcoming and rather marvellous début album *Street Horrsing* ... no mean feat given the amount of thought that went into the album. Big walls of distortion and screams, raw and tender textures by turns, and seriously hard beats.

Seeing them live added a whole new dimension to Fuck Buttons for me. Their sheer enthusiasm for music is infectious, and their music is seriously physical stuff. They leaped around the stage as manically as

