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Fuck Buttons - Street Horrrsing

Posted on 26 February 2008 by John Brainlove

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It's dark tonight. Above my head in the clear sky, there are a million stars dusted across the inky blackness. Down here on the ground, blank rolls of mud-brown hills stretch out in front of me. Somewhere close by there is water, a huge amount of it, a crushing weight of water being pulled back and forth by the gravity of the moon. I can hear the crashing sound as it flagellates the shoreline. Somewhere far below my feet, I've been told there is a hot, molten core of fire in the heart of this planet, but up here above the earth's mantle a cold breeze breathes onto my face, past me, through me. My attention moves to my own breathing, the air being consumed by my ravenous lungs, and I listen to my heart as it beats the blood around my body. My eyes stare outwards, and somewhere in the space behind, my consciousness realises itself once again.

Dark skies, inky blackness, soft mud, roaring oceans, fire, nature, blood, and selfhood in the face of an unknowably vast universe - quite a palette of evoked imagery and invoked subject matter. But entry into this grand exploration is just one of the things offered up by **Fuck Buttons'** astonishing debut album, *Street Horrrsing*.

'Sweet Love For Planet Earth' begins with a tinkling electronic windchime that gradually gives way to a tidal flow of distorted keyboard, layered up into a gentle repetition, buffeted by waves of semi-comprehensible screamed vocals, and lifted further by crashing aural fronts and eddies. It summons up a sense of celestial wonder and draws out the spirit like a full moon. It's an adrenalising experience, and it flows straight into the tribal percussion of 'Ribs Out', with preternatural vocals cawing and hooting and coming off like an alien bird of paradise. 'OK, Let's Talk About Magic' introduces a rasping mechanical beat and pulsing synth; 'Bright Tomorrow' is the most anthemic track here, light-hearted and giddily emotional, and a fitting melodic counterpoint to some of the denser slabs of distortion. The album unfolds through different combinations, structures and sequences drawn from this sound palette, intelligently exploring and mapping out the transcendental possibilities contained therein.

Possibly the most notable aspect of *Street Horrrsing* is the breadth of subject matter it manages to evoke. For a largely instrumental album with an absolute minimum of coherent lyrics, it's teeming with content. Whether or not the specific subjects are something that come from within the listener, or something presented as an intrinsic element of the music is a question from philosophers not humble music journalists, so I won't go into specifics - but I found my mind wandering far and wide under it's influence.

Fuck Buttons' music explodes what is expected of it to fire the imagination, and the resultant album is the most fully realised debut of recent years. Their imminent success (including a sprawling tour of the US with Caribou) will hopefully bring them some richly deserved wider recognition.

95%

mp3:> Fuck Buttons: 'Bright Tomorrow'

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1. Rich Hughes Says:

February 26th, 2008 at 10:52 am

This album is like a breath of fresh air. An absolutely amazing debut album all further enhanced by the fact that they're awesome live.

2. John Says:

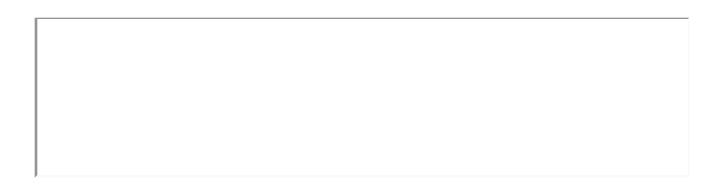
February 26th, 2008 at 12:23 pm

Whoah check out that first paragraph, I'd forgotten about that. If it wasn't by me I'd probably want to punch the writer really hard for that.

Stunning records, great band. I reeallyy want to see them at the Astoria... it clashes with a Keyboard Choir gig though! AAIIEE

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