

CD reviews



Fuck Buttons

'STREET HORRRSING' (ALBUM, ATP RECORDS)

● The local noise duo's debut, although liberally coated with super-saturated fuzz, is a surprisingly calming listening experience. It's a stately affair and begins with tinkling piano that could be one of Harold Budd's more adventurous pieces. It's also reminiscent of lovely Loop and their hypnotic drones. The album is a leisurely see-saw between primitive, tossed bone percussion and whooping chimp-rage and melancholic slabs of heavy distortion. The lyrics, screamed and snarled into a primitive microphone that reduces words to an abstract roar, become just another colour in the treacle-slow soundscape. 'Okay, Let's Talk About Magic' reminds you, weirdly, of Pink Floyd's 'Echoes' and it's suddenly easy to imagine the pair performing at the UFO Club in the 60s amidst spinning oil wheels. Live, I haven't had the pleasure, but I bet it's miles better than Wolf Eyes, who weren't all that. (Kid Pensioner)

★★★★★ www.myspace.com/fuckbuttons