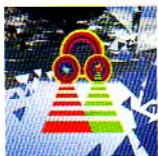


FUCK BUTTONS

STREET HORRRSING

(ATP/R)



Two dayglo scamps from Bristol inject a little sunshine into the often nihilistic realm of noise. Beginning with a wash of tinkling bells, 'Sweet Love For

Planet Earth' sounds like synthetic dew gathering on a plastic meadow. Thick, fuzzy bass tones drone and bounce their way into earshot, hinting that something irrepressible lurks round the corner – but then all that massive potential energy just fizzles out in the most frustrating way. The remaining tracks attempt to live up to the opener's abandoned promise of a colossal, end-of-species knees-up, fusing danceable beats with soul-shaking electronic noise. Though often fleetingly fun, the simplistic, repetitive approach to drum loops becomes wearing, and the noise elements never really ignite as threatened. Fuck Buttons are at their most successful when the beats are booted out, as on 'Race You To The Bedroom', leaving sunrise synths to emphasise the subtle beauty of ostensibly ugly Tesla-coil crackle. A promising though flawed debut, full of semi-realised thrills and more than a few cul-de-sacs.

MATT EVANS