

"MUSIC IS AN
IMPORTANT
UNIVERSAL
LANGUAGE THAT
CAN EVOKE EVERY
SINGLE DIFFERENT
TYPE OF HUMAN
EMOTION."

FUCK BUTTONS

Two-piece noise purveyors, Andrew Hung and Benjamin Power of Fuck Buttons have been very busy plastering awestruck smiles across the faces of punters world-wide of late.

The duo met while carving up the streets of Worcester on skateboards, and then later again at art school in Bristol, where they discovered a shared joy in ear-bleeding soundscapes. They began by sound tracking a short film of Andrew's, and soon decided to combine their nihilistic noise-tendencies with sparkling melodies.

Recorded with members of Mogwai and Shellac, their debut album 'Street Horrrsing' is a merry adventure in sonic assault, while live their shows bring a dense armoury of repetitive pulsing drones, colliding with tribal drums, church organs and twinkling synth sounds. "Our shows are a chance to hear our songs as loud as we can get them, which is always a great feeling. If our ears are ringing afterwards then we're happy!"

Do you think that as an artist with a platform you have a responsibility to convey a positive message?

"I don't think it's our job to push a positive message. We don't push any agendas and we're not preachers. If we preach to anyone it's ourselves. But if our music makes people feel good about things then that's a plus."

www.ClashMusic.com/fuck-buttons

Harder Brighter

This month's Exposure brings two duos peddling a new kind of uninhibited exuberance; whether it's expressed through massive euphoric sounds, shock monikers or instruments made from toys and found objects (Holy Fuck's MySpace motto was once "Find something in the trash... plug it in!"). **The playful irreverence of their expletive band names speak volumes, despite the absence of lyrics in their music.**

In the midst of a war that no one wants to fight, on the verge of the first black US President, an economic crisis and environmental issues that are crippling our planet, we're reminded of the spirit of the Roaring Twenties, when fun and frivolity were a defiant two fingers to the fears of overwhelming social anxieties. As for any duty to deliver a message from their newfound spotlight, Holy Fuck and Fuck Buttons point to the music, the perpetrator of good times, and that which will bring fun back to the fore.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY DAVID SHRIMPTON AND JUDY MILLER
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