

Cake Issue 34.

FOETUS

Gash

COLUMBIA

The new Foetus record on Columbia, is truly a fine return to form for this fucking genius master of the dark brooding pigshead inbreeding rock. This record is the anti-Portishead record: it's dark, noir in a swing/forties kind of way, but instead of being lulling and melancholy it is roaring and terrifying. Lot's of pitch bending, lots of nose-breaking guitars, and even a 12 minute straight swing opus called 'Slung.' This rekkid also gives Clint Ruin a leg up lyrically, and is equally as good as his classic *Nail* or *Hole*, and in my humble opinion, probably better than either of those. This disc could felch a penny out of your ass from twenty paces. No lie. [Carty Fox]