Foetus has always been just good, fun listening, and Gash is no exception. Likewise, J. G. Thirwell’s post-Punk, post-Industrial project has always existed in a unique niche consisting of pounding rhythms, bright synthetic horns, and tongue-in-cheek lyrics that no one else has been able to imitate. Gash is a prime example of this prime music making.

The album opens with “Mortgage,” an Industrial exploration into musical schizophrenia that quickly sets the pace for a very thrilling trip through the hard and straight (“Verklemmt” and “Mighty Whity”), the hard but not-so-straight (“Downfall” and “See Ya Later”), and the all-together fucked-up (“Take It Outside Godboy” and “Slung”). “Verklemmt” works well as single material, carrying a quick and easily accessible pace, leaving the rest of the album open to explore material which couldn’t make the Top-40 charts if there were no other band in existence. The album moves well this way, going from the easier-listening material to drawn-out cut-ups.

Gash is full of variety, and is a welcome addition to Foetus’ musical history. Fans shouldn’t let this one pass by, and those who welcome the challenge of some radical, intelligent, and exciting music in this post-modernist society of ours should check it out as well.

Alexander Clarkson