

BITCHIN' SINK

FOETUS INC

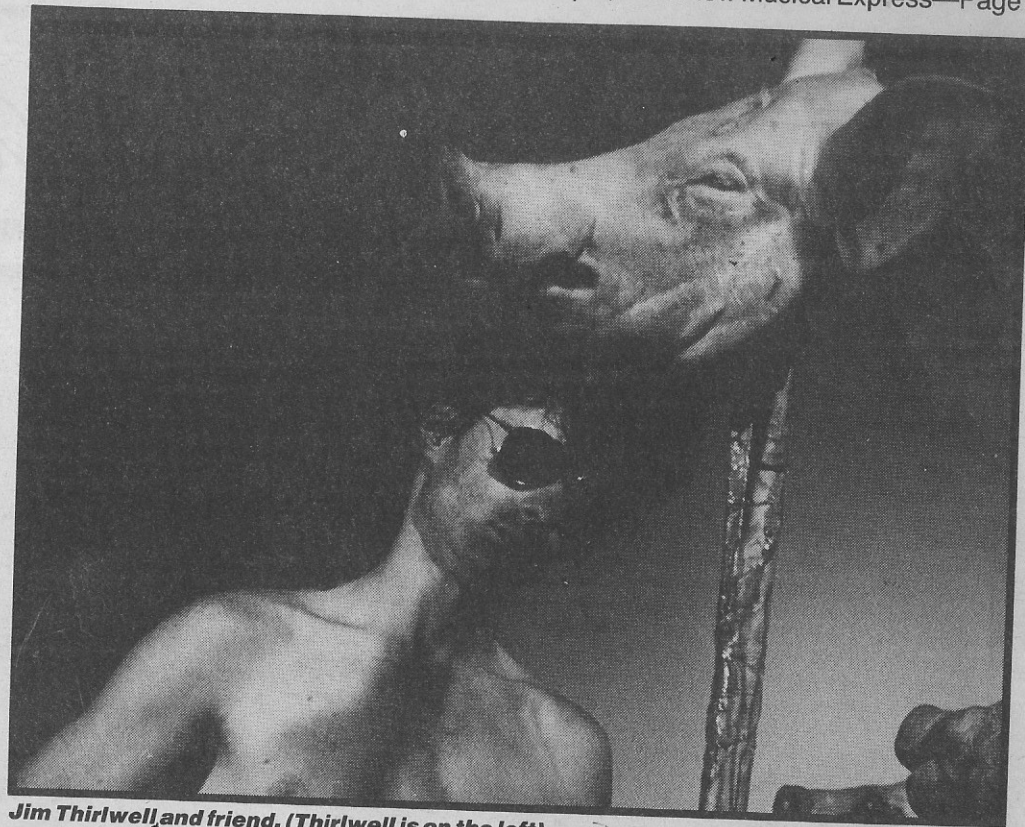
Sink (*Some Bizzare/Self Immolation LP/Cassette/CD*)
ROGUE WARRIOR Jim Thirlwell (the bad brain behind the entire Foetus empire) has decided to terminate his relationship with label Some Bizzare by going out with a bang. And here it is! A monstrous compilation of forgotten 45 sides, previously unheard sessions and a full frontal Foetus assault to the senses that will leave you reeling.

If you've yet to confront the monster behind the thin veneer of sanity that's on display here then 'Sink' is the place to start, an epic journey into the world of Foetus . . . and beyond. Jim Thirlwell's talent lies in his ability to pluck a mood from seemingly nowhere, his tightly-packed scores have an edgy *film noir* feel to them. Compositions such as 'Diabolus In Musica' (courtesy of The Foetus All Nude Review) could be the perfect accompaniment to a Thomas Harris or James Ellroy screenplay. The kingdom of Foetus is *Blade Runner* sharp, a finely-honed machine that is fuelled by human blood, sweat and guts.

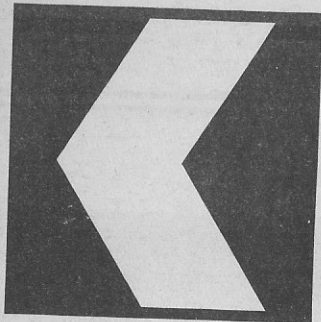
Although this is primarily a collection of previously available recordings, the way that they have been assembled makes it sound more like a brand new piece of product. Whereas most record company finales have a distinct after taste of rip-off to them, 'Sink' comes off smelling pretty fresh.

Thus such old favourites as 'Catastrophe Crunch' and 'Calamity Crush' (both from under the wheels of Foetus Art Terrorism) sound even more powerful than before. Thirlwell boots in the TV screen when the TV evangelist flickers into focus. On 'The Only Good Christian Is A Dead Christian' he howls along with the Gospel choir from hell that he has assembled especially for the occasion. Top of the world ma! (9)

Edwin Pouncey



Jim Thirlwell and friend. (Thirlwell is on the left)



REPLAY