







FOETUS

FLOW

Nois-O-Lution ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Confessional onslaught from one of the unwitting progenitors of 'industrial music' As the fag end of punk was finally stubbed out on the stage of music hall in the early Eighties, Foetus emerged as one of the few sonic visionaries capable of propelling new wave's aesthetic terrorism forwards. Twenty years and 13 albums later, Foetus (aka James Thirlwell, aka Clint Ruin) remains uncompromisingly true to his original vision, creating in Flow an emotionally shattering transcendence of rock music's mediocrity. Blistering, intricate big band/ jazz pastiches, monstrous, euphoric walls of feedback, and unhinged emotional exorcism makes this soul-purifying sonic assault uplifting, shattering, brutal, inspirational, poisonous, beautiful and uniquely unmissable.

Paul Johnson

NICK CAVE, STEVE ALBINI
NINE INCH NAILS, MINISTRY