Unreleased material from last two years, available from www.foetus.org

Although this album comprises material which never made it to his “proper” releases, JG Thirwell, aka Foetus, has an exceptionally high standard of cast-off. You might describe this as “Baroque Brutalism”. He plays out his red-raw lyrical aggression (“I feel I could rape a nun,” he declares excessively, at one point) against backdrops of grandly warped orchestral bombast. Opener “I Hate You All” is set to a stylish, ’50s big band accompaniment that only exacerbates the song’s anti-nostalgic perversity, while instrumentals such as “Cold Shoulder” sweep majestically between extremes of noise and near-silence.