

EMPTY

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BurningEmptiness Inc. newsletter issue #12 v1.0 – 1st print – at least 200 copies

EMPTY issue #8, a real split A5 48 pages fanzine with the best fanzine in the monde (Robots and Electronic Brains), including a great compilation CD (a pro pressed CD, yes it is, and it ISN'T in a jewel box and you get tracks from wonderful labels in it like Deserted Village or Where it's at is where you are) is still available by asking us and it's very good and it's very cheap yes it is, like £1.5 or €3 or \$5 p&p included.

HELP

/Please help us: send this to your friends (send them the spare copies you had or print/copy this and spread it around). If you like your friends, you should help them discover some new music. If you don't like the newsletter, send copies to someone you don't like. If you want to distribute this, please drop us a line.

ABOUT

/This newsletter expresses our opinions on art we had sent to review, through trades, as CareWare, gifts, etc. We see it as a way of getting in touch with other labels and people interested in the kind of music we release, like and/or listen to – a much better way than your average promotional flyer. And there's a lifetime subscription too, that gets you each and every issue delivered in your mailbox till the end of the world and it's only €5 or £5 (Europe) or \$10 (ROTW) well hidden cash (best) or cheques in euros to DEL NISTA or an IMO or use Paypal from our website. E M P T Y follows our non-commercial bad habits: we only write about stuff we like – please don't ask: if you're featured here, we liked your stuff- we do not review our own productions, and we do not review anything from major-owned labels. If you wish to appear here, please send your stuff (not only music) to BurningEmptiness Inc. c/o B+D DEL NISTA–31 RUE EMILE FASSIN-13200 ARLES–FRANCE (frequent changes, mail forwarded for a year). Yea, one final note: do something useful with your press kit (make paper planes with it, stick it up where the sun never shines, etc.) but please do forget to send it to us.

ART IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

17 migs of spring-zvukoprocessor-CDR-cardboard envelope

/I guess everyone is a fan a Black Lung. In fact I hope anyone reading this is. Or has heard about Black Lung. Or maybe actually IS Black Lung. Versatile electronics in the vein of Black Lung is what describes this record best. And since there was no promo-crap with it, my review can be just a bit of promo for this (first track is especially good).

/www.zvukoprocessor.com or gervis@zvukoprocessor.com

Aberrant/Dhibac split-hombre lobo-7"-regular cover

/There's something annoying about Aberrant and it's this habit US bands have of writing they live in Westminster and letting you guess in what country in the world this is. But there's something good about them (besides having a skull on their part of the cover) and it's their music: death/mincecore and yeah, it does sound like Agathocles meets Wadge. There's something annoying about Dhibac and it's having this Jean Paul Belmondo old fascist pig on the cover – even if it's to despise it, why bothering showing or talking about something you don't like? Aren't you busy enough with stuff you like? But there's something good about them (apart from the mesmerize-me record insert) and it's their music: grind/mincecore and yeah, it sounds like Agathocles meets Dysmorfic.

/hombre-lobo@web.de or Bert Bles–Kaiserslauterer Str.11–66123 Saarbrücken-Germany

Aluminium noise 'manipulations'-suggestion-CDR-jewel box, ah, sad

/Starts off like a regular noise ambient record. By the time I'm ready to eject the record and throw it away, melodies slowly emerge of the chaos and complexity arises out of the layers of nonsense. And it all suddenly fits and feels right. The noise feels right. Them Theremins-in-the-distance feel right. Them slowly rising ambient drones feel right. Them random glockenspiels feel tightly in place over the deep low end sine waves. If you ever wanted an ambient-noise record, here's one. In case you never wanted one, you should feel the urge to get this one. And there's a live bonus disc, as good as the studio one. And both are around the 50 minutes perfect timing.

/www.suggestion-records.de or info@suggestion-records.de or PO box 1403 – 58285 Gevelsberg - Germany

Belaska 'vault'-w.m.o./r-CDs in PVC envelopes are still my favourite

/I hear many-a-thing about industrial music and how the genre died as such in the mid eighties just around the era rock bands started pretending they were doing industrial music (Ministry, anyone?) I have no precise idea whether industrial is or isn't still alive but what strikes me as true among the what's said about it is industrial is intellectual music. By intellectual I by no means am saying it's elitist or it should be (p)reserved for/to a chosen few, simply that the concepts behind it are as important as the actual music, no-music or anti-music industrial projects make or used to. This ambient-percussive-low-end piece of a disc was recorded inside a safety-box inside the bowels of an abandoned bank building – maybe 'the heart of' would've been more elegant, but definitely bowels is more accurate- using computer feedback and amplified textures (sic) and abusing the natural reverb and resonance of the ancient metallic music chamber. Now tell me again industrial isn't intellectual.

/www.mattin.org or mattin@mattin.org

Government Alpha + Richard Ramirez 'sol suave'-xerxes-CDR wonderful packaging as usual on xerxes

/I always think and say I'm noised out, and most of the boring material that comes and goes into the NOISE genre just confirms it. But I hope I'll never get blasé enough to see such a great release with contempt. Simply excellent: wonderfully



crafted harshest granite walls of noise with tiny holes of welcome quietness and slow colour changes from deep black to dark grey, my favourite colour change. Too long? Of course it is (only slightly) but still, apart from a few Gerogerigege 7" who can say any noise release isn't too long: it's just an exhausting experience not for the weak of heart.

/xerxes@eb.mbn.or.jp

Jan Ag 'melodies for melanie'-12"EP

/Just how many times do I have to tell you Jan AG is great? How many comparisons do I have to make before you buy ALL his records? Try this one if you're not convinced: Jan AG sounds like a death metal influenced industrially rotten version of Metal Urbain recorded at digital hardcore studios (if they existed). And side two is just NOISE that teaches noisicians all over the world a little lesson they should've learned a decade ago.

/mincemia@hotmail.com or Asberg 8 –

2400 Mol - Belgium

Kubota-4 tracks mp3 demo

/Among the hundreds subgenres of metal, three are especially dear to my heart. Grindcore comes first, for having me discovering music wasn't limited to – what was the name of anypopstar™ at this time? – then sludgecore for being one of the most emotional forms of music I know then stoner for always being the same yet different and oh-so predictable while remaining fresh as a spring morning which isn't the best comparison you've ever heard about stoner, so maybe I should say fresh as an early afternoon when you wake up with a monster hangover because you saw Nebula live yesterday and they played monstrously loud as is required and drank three gallons of cheap beer and had lots of fun with your friends but that's not the best comparison about being fresh you've ever heard either. Anyway, Kubota apart from having the same name as a brand of Japanese power tools which is rather hilarious is good old stoner with loud and dirty guitars and the required I'm-not-Ozzy singer. Mean, not properly shaved, hair not nicely combed, teeth not really brushed clean and by all means non-PC. Kubota's the 21st century stoner band, including lots of sing-along choruses and lots of rock'n'roll verses. Yeah baby, yeah.

/http://www.wtrtnk.com

Ostomy-red brick chimney-3" CDR in a black cardboard folding envelope

/Suicide with guitars instead of vocals? I'm talking about Suicide, the band, not committing suicide with a guitar soundtrack you moron. Except for track 5 (dark dub) Ambientish D&B? Real good in any case) it's all filtered and delayed analogue beatboxes (with lots of them whisshhh cymbals I usually hate so much – not this time) and monophonic portamentoed saw-synths and low-end basses. Sweetly popish and New-Waveish: what? Only 33 copies of this nice record????

/kachifugetsu@yahoo.co.uk or PO Box 3 Jonava 55002 Lithuania

Ovo 't+e'-where does this come from?-vinyl 7"-nice cover man!

/What do we have here? Can you imagine anyone doing a song with someone saying 'claclaclaclac' in loop mode in the background, layer it with hiphop samples and having someone else say 'it's fantastic' from time to time using the 'slower tempo' function of Acid? Can you imagine anyone doing a song using hardtech beats and sampled metal guitars and a toy synth? (I bet you can imagine this one, except what you'll get isn't remotely as crazy as what's on this record) Can you imagine anyone making a free-fake-jazz song out of pretend ocarina and saxophone sounding like a melodica? Well, what you imagine is what we have here. No contact info anywhere on the sleeve, sorry

Pasif perifrasiK-sijis-CDR the usual nice PVC envelope and color artwork

/I was taking a walk in the city at night yesterday. I live in a small town so going to the next big city is somewhat of an excitement (in case you're wondering, this city is Montpellier, the original French one mean, not the sampled US counterpart), like seeing shops and all kinds of weird students posing as weird students heavily into some kind of underground scene on their grandparents' money. As I was having this nice walk, Christmas lights and decorations and all, I heard a band: two vocalists, acoustic guitar and contrabass. Apart from the nice feeling of hearing acoustic country-rap-I'm-GI-Love-but-there's-no-special-sauce-left, I was just surprised so many people were gathered there to hear music they'll sure despise if it were anywhere else but in the streets, let alone buy a record. Had I been taking a walk in a Martian city, this band would've been Pasif PerifrasiK and would've been a vocalist, a heavily processed electric lute, an electronic bassline machine, a modular spaceship-looking synth, a robobeatbox, white noise and clicks, and doing future-retro country psychedelia (this kinda country music from the plains of Mars, you know). But there'll be something similar: people would stop to hear the music because it's good but they'll never buy the record. Or maybe they would, Martians are so much smarter than we are.

/www.sijis.com

Quill/George Bitch Jr. split-multilabel-7"-regular cover

/George Bitch Jr. say 'fuck Hawk, hail Hosoi' (which probably means nothing to anyone not being more than 30 and having a consistent skate background but earned them my instant affection) and play excellent fast'n'mean multi-vocal grindcore. Quill don't really say anything but make straight-in-your-face whatever-core-s-its-name and rock your ass and sound like a Japanese version of Tekken which is quite a compliment ain't it.

/kb@gray.plala.or.jp for Quill and ninjatuningfxcx@yahoo.es for GB Jr.

Renato Rinaldi 'the time and the room'-public eyesore-CDR- cardboard envelope and a fine photograph (& some think it's lame)(but they're stupid)

/Nice (seemingly) improvised (for sure) instrumental (new style name) post-rocking jazzobient. Somewhere in between guitars, sax, prepared instruments floats this originally-recorded-for-the-radio record. Long and original enough to get in the mood of it, short and restrained enough to keep you in the mood of it.

/www.publiceyesore.com or sistrum1@hotmail.com

Shrinkwrap 'upon the fruited plains'-RN/NF+suggestion-mauve 7"!!!!

/If Splintered and Melt Banana had a Yamaha RX-7, a sampler and a fuzz pedal, they might have sounded like this (since this was recorded in 1995, I haven't got the slightest idea if it's still available or not but I absolutely don't give a damn). I like their aliases, too, like Anna Rexia and M. Physema.



/www.suggestion-records.de or info@suggestion-records.de or PO box 1403 – 58285 Gevelsberg – Germany

Sirkut Electronics SNB-black piece of hardware musical gear

/Black box, 12x6cm, twelve switches, three rotary knobs. Power in, mono audio out. Synth Noise Box its name, power-noise-to-harsh-beats its game. Handmade excellence for those of you out there focussing on harsh textures and looking for something definitely new and exclusive. Pure powerish hardware electronics for those of you tired of cabled feedback loops and looking for something to force-feed life back into afterlife experiments.

/www.sinkhole.net

The chopstick sisters 'l'une bouge, l'autre pas'-3pattes-3" CDR in a folding cardboard sleeve (still the format of the Gods)

/Enfolded in a nice sky-blue-with-digital-clouds-and-a-drawing-of-a-South-Eastern-Asian-woman-(and-flowers) stays this 20 minutes beauty reminiscent of traditional Chinese singing but heavily processed in the vein of what Josephine Truman used to do back when she used to do it. Great!

/http://3pattes.free.fr

The atlantic manor 'special is dead'-doo too-CD-jewel box, alas

/I wish there was a world where kids would learn to play the guitar with the Atlantic Manor's 'depression drama' instead of Nirvana's 'my girl'. Not that I have anything special against Mr Cobain but what's left of him is a half good album, dozens of awful ones, a wife you wouldn't want sleeping in your house in fear she'd throw up on the carpet and that aforementioned girl who's gonna be our next generation symbol when the majors decide she's old enough. Well I have something special for Mr R. Sell, the Manor's frontman: he dedicates all his records to his kids (I know you know that cause you read EMPTY all day long but still, some of you don't), he uses what he calls the 'Gorilla Recording' method (record quickly without rehearsing, do as little overdubs as possible), he writes and plays tunes that are simple without ever being simplistic, his lyrics are as heartfelt as his guitar is lofi and his voice is like one of a dead friend coming to comfort you in your dreams.

/atlanticmanor@yahoo.com or R. SELL 2526 NE 41 AVE - FL33033 Homestead USA

The telescopes 'winter EP'-hungry audio-7"-beautiful, really is

/The perfect needle, in my memories, was kind of a noisy-poppy song from ten years ago by a band that was here before Radiohead or Mogwai and has achieved wonderfulness by being compared to famous bands they influenced (as my friend Jimmy P. pointed out recently). This is version #4 so maybe that's why it sounds like a remix by Corrupted of a Flying Saucer Attack track: slow and dreamy and sad and beautiful and psychedelic and 33 rpm (and even 16 rpm, if you be so lucky to have that on your turntable). On Winter, a more recent song but this is version #7, Jo's and Stephen's voices blend over a musical magma of trumpets (or is it the Antonelli wind organ or the Flugelhorn?) and guitar noises and static and basse sub-oscillators, making all the little hairs on my spine raise and oscillate with them. And there's tin foil. And a whole suitcase of prepared instruments. The best Telescopes release so far -given the fact that like Chassagne-Montrachet, The Telescopes only get better with age, I might say that again in the not-too-distant future. Please note this seems to be the first 7" release of the label and its astonishing sound and layout quality should make it sell enough for a river of great others to follow.



/www.hungryaudio.tk

Troum 'tjukurrpa (part one and two)-drone-CD-great round cover+envelope

/I quite extensively reviewed part three of this last issue and I only had the first two parts recently (this being a three parts release -you look tired today, are you following me?). SO just a quick note to let you know these two first parts are twice as great as the third one because there's two records and each one is as good as the third one (you really look tired -go to bed).

/www.dronerecords.de

Ubique daemon vs. Zyrta split-dead mind-7"-tracing paper cover!

/Instead of being (quite) boring ambient, Tribes of Neurot could sound like this: noise/electro/ambient version of Neurosis; more emphasis on the non-rock aspects of the music, adding variety without losing its power. Really good.

/controlvschaos@hotmail.com or PO Box 1377 – 5200 Den Bosch - NL

V/A 'thrombose'-thrombose-CD in a jewel box nothing's perfect

/This is odd. Odd like blossoming fractals and a www font where www means wild wild West and not what you might have thought. Odd like digital ♥ (that's unicode #2665 character -or it's a heart, depending on whether you are automatic or romantic) and digital xxxs like you've been kissed by a robot a few times (and the kiss wasn't cold or mechanic, it was rather warm and welcoming because that's the kind of robot you're friends with). Odd like an all-stars electronic compilation and it also is allsorts but it sounds like a whole. Odd like unstable beat'n'dub from Peerspex and noisectronica 'toys are us' by Trombone. Odd like Darky becoming a lot better than his influences these days. Odd like Köhn exquisitely delicate pulse'n'drone constructions. Odd like mostly pop and very listenable but harsh and noisy and very experimental, too. Odd like goo/odd.

/http://thromboserecords.free.fr

Wargus 'cursed'-self released- CDR-awwibble color cover and JB

/French symphonic black/death metal and has a good sound and songs that able to sustain two listens! But I do wonder why such a band tries to mimic the big ugly guns of the style with the unreadable font and the crappy 'majestic' cover... Don't tell me it's because they like it...

/wargus@hotmail.com

Zeljko Mc Mullen 'disorder'-shinokyo-CD and see below

/A black CD (too bad it isn't a carbon CDR, by the way) printed in black (glossy black on mat black so you actually can see what's printed) into a black cardboard envelope with a handpainted round black insert. Wow. Melodies slowly arise from the noise drones as layers of



strings emerge from chaotic walls of synthesis then waves of static shatter the notes away. Wow. All tracks are extremely different and somewhat tightly fit into one another, exploiting and abusing all frequencies within the sonic spectrum. Wow. As the liner notes suggested, I first tried to listen to it at high volume -but my loved one came back to work so I went downstairs to have dinner with her and I left the record playing upstairs and it felt just like the liner notes said it would: pleasantly environmental. Wow. Seen Tarkovski's 'Stalker'? This could be the soundtrack to it. Wow. The record is well over the hour mark and flows naturally from beginning to end just like Schultze's 'timewind' did, if Schultze had listened a lot to Lab Report, that is. Wow wow. I'm not of the easily impressed so when I say this record is exceptional you should believe me.

/www.shinkoyo.com

Final closing comments

/although they really don't need any promo coming from me, a dear friend gave me Massive Attack's 'Danny the dog' 10" EP from the movie soundtrack and guess what, I loved it (although I'm quite sure I'm not gonna spend €10 to go&see a movie with Jet Li). Music's not as dead as it appears to be after all.

SIMPLE LOGIC SPECIAL

/Simple Logic is a Polish label founded in 2002 as just-another-homemade-CDR-noise-label. But guess what, the boss there he decided to broaden the spectrum and do what's best -i.e.: release music he likes. He sent me a hell of a lotta releases and surprisingly I liked most of them. And since he seemed to be nice, I thought I could do a special feature. Here it is.

/They're at www.simlog.tk or simlog@hotmail.pl



Aleph/Eternalice 'ten times louder than the sun'-CDR in the good old PVC envelope

/I love synth ambient when it's well made. Slowly evolving drone textures, tunes that emerge like solarwhales out of the sinusoid magma then drown deep back again, tremoloed analogue leads like slowly moving opaque and multi-coloured veils of aurora borealis, spaced out feedback and circular saws of reversed pulse waves. Know what? Yea: this is too short - incredible, ain't it.

Chefkirk '(38-40cm)-CDR in a nice folding cardboard pack

/Digital noise and power electronics and difficult experimental and processed acoustic whatever's that fit in well somehow (processed powertools, processed didgeridoos, processed drums, so on). Short and inventive: nice.

Pauwet Paulus Mazur 'kriegsmarine orchester und blaue hund'-CDR in another nice folding cardboard pack

/Noise n'beatz'n'jazz and all sorts of stuff (track 2, sonar swing, is especially super-nice future-retro-ish). Imagine heavily scratched and dusty old vinyl beats sampled, a clarinet and a saxophone plugged into a TB-303 plus various claps and eerie vocals and toy basslines, all force-mixed together for a jazzy drum'n'bassy dance music back from the 50's (the 3050's that is) and played in front of a party of toxic-generated undead soldiers and their misuses.

V/A 'noise to meet you: Asia'-CDR in another very nice cardboard digipack

/Ah, noise compilations; an hour worth of loud boredom, from boring power electronics to boring noise industrial. Not this time, though: from Kiyoshi Mizutani's restrained and minimal ambient to Wang Changun's digital breakbeat noise (Groxy meets Government Alpha) through Akihiro Tanigushi's clicking beats and lung-shaking low bassline (best track on the comp and come to speak about it the best track-with-a-beat I heard in some time); through Chen Li Wei's noise electronica and Yasushi Miura's ever changing chameleonic rhythms (Miura's name I now have written somewhere for future reference) and Justin Zhong's expanding spiralic walls of noise there's really no place for boredom there.

Yasushi Miura 'ryusei'-CDR in a nice digipack

/If I owned a club, which is more science-fiction than actual dream, I wonder what the dancefloor part would look like. When I see clubs in movies (I never go there, stop being unpolite) what I see is a flat round- or squared-shaped place where people show the latest fashion they bought on their grandparents' money. My dancefloor would probably be some place that moves around randomly off-beat while slowly changing shape, lit by dim pulsating pastel-shaded flower-shaped lightbulbs (so no-one could actually see oneself properly, let alone see each other), with a pink fur floor and geysers of bubble-gum scented jelly popping here and there. And Miura's 'ryusei' would be the perfect anti-dance music for this anti-dance floor: music that invites you to movement, not to dance, as someone says; music that's always off-something -offbeat, offtime, offtherecord, offetc. A great moment: buy this one.

NEW AT BURNINGEMPTINESS INCORPORATED

/Well the big news are called www.burningemptiness.com and www.emptyletter.info /BE_28 is Lanz Bulldog freedigigrindjazz o'core. And tell us again we mellowed and release commercial stuff now ©

/Big update scheduled for mid-February at EMPTY's website. New interviews (The Atlantic Manor, Government Alpha, etc.), new interface.

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