

FIRING SQUAD

continued

songs with titles like "Shallow Grave," "Rest In Pieces" and "Satan's Circle." Guys, come on, Satan listens to heavier shit than this, well, either than or Johnny Cash, but either way this disc is a par for Lucifer's jukebox. **Carnivean** c/o Mark Warlokk. www.carnivean.com. gravedyer@hotmail.com.

Corpse Disposal Unit. Promotional CD. Wacky Death Metal with a humorous side and a lot of pent-up rage. High-paced but semi-sloppy attacks with intermittent sections of pure gore, Necrophagia style. The four tracks—"Slipknot," "Oklahoma Population Bomb," "Charles NG" and "Lenard Lake's Lake House"—aren't bad, but surely nothing to write home to mom about (unless mom cares that they pulled the same sample from *Romper Stomper* that Human Remains did). corpsedisposalunit@hotmail.com.

Devil May Care. 2002 Sampler. According to what's actually written on the cover, these are supposed to be "my favorite three songs" from "my favorite new band." I wonder what these clowns are smoking because they're batting their balls in the wrong ballpark. This is some sort of futuristic indie-metalcore that we just don't need more of these days. Although I loved Refused, I think they actually inspired a lot of this new shit that's coming out, and most of this shouldn't exist. While trying to maintain technical credibility, these dudes just throw beats out that don't belong together, and they're all in the wrong spots. Add E-chord slamming, annoyingly quirky riffs and a singer who I can't tell if he reminds me more of Zack De La Rocha from RATM or that afro-wielding whiner from At The

Drive in. Either way, they strike out. Devil May Care but he may not give a shit either. My money is on the second choice. Devilmaycare15@aol.com.

Escape Confusion. The Inside. Three tracks of techni-mosh-metal that weighs in heavier than your mom in a solid copper guitar. Along the same lines of Pyrexia, Dehumanization and that whole family of Death Metal bands for tough-guys. According to the liner notes, they hate crackheads too. So if you're a money-grubbing crack fiend, don't tell them. come.to/escapeconfusion.

Gods Among Men. Demo. Extremely experimental math-rock gone insane. Noisy and ultra-chaotic metallic rock n' roll with lots of smooth indie-rock progressions and balls-out retarded post-metal. The use of four vocalists and cello make this band different than the average bear. If you're into bands like Stinking Lizavet and Party Of Helicopters, or the heavier stuff on Discord Records (the newer shit, not Minor Threat and The Teen Idles), this should be in your collection. Send \$2 US or \$3 world to **Gods Among Men, 4019 16th Ave. SW, Seattle, WA 98106.** flamingvomit@hotmail.com.

Human Ritual. Offering. Almost nu-metal but not quite. Its furious pace is more on the death metal edge, combining machine gun drums and lots of lightning-quick guitar riffing, topped with violent guttural screaming. Its other vocal half is similar to Nothingface or later Vision Of Disorder, using a cleaner and more flowing style with reverb, while the music takes on more groove and less trad DM patterns. Also, the use of seven band members is something you'd have a better chance of seeing on MTV2 rather than Death Across America. Balancing the direct brutality and sub-commercial sound perfectly, Human Ritual incorporates the use of percussion in addition to drums. This makes many of the fills and rolls a furious conglomeration



of style/devastation. All genres and descriptive categories. These two girls/five guys would hold their own in a wicked bar fight or tag-team wrestling match. They seem to be in it to play what they want, and go a little nuts doing it. The live reviews I've seen sound like they go pretty wild onstage. Four songs for four bucks, for

Christ's sake go get this bugged. **Human Ritual, P.O. Box 2773, Topeka, KS 66601.** www.humanritual.com. contact@humanritual@hotmail.com.

Motorpsychos. Yup, they sound like they worship The Misfits and Motörhead as the name (stolen from a Russ Meyer flick) so aptly implies. The only difference is that other than the drummer, this all-girl 14-track project takes *Bricks Are Heavy*-era L7 and smears it with The Damned, Samhain and Joan Jett & The Blackhearts. Wear leather while listening. www.motorpsychosrock.com.

NDE. End Of Trust. While this Cleveland-based act seems to be in almost total debt to V.O.D. and The Deftones with their snappy, metallic brew of hardcore and commercially viable metal, the 12 tracks are recorded with excellent quality and production. Lyrics telling us how pissed off they are at everything, just like anyone else in the genre, are captured in songs "Gearbox," "Everybody Dies," "Bloodshot" and "Halo." Fans of Chimaira should hook up with the disc. Apparently they just signed to Crash Music, so this album will be reissued in the next few months. **NDE, C/O Bobby. P.O. Box 2297, Streetsboro, OH 44241.** www.nde1.com. bobby@ndende.com.

Necrolord. Burn With The Beast. Burning in the depths of hell since 1987, these satanic death/thrash minions have issued their seventh demo, *Burn With The Beast*. Call me crazy but shouldn't a band that wants to do something with itself have more going on than still releasing demos after their first two? I'm not too used to seeing something listed as a band's seventh demo, not without a few actual releases mixed in somewhere, but I guess crazier things have happened in the world. Anyway, this upstate New York four-piece—Bud Blasphemous, Dave Demonic, Christbeater and Sean Satanic—have put together a sound in total tribute to the oldschool style of death metal, along with using every element in the book to make this a cliché Satan-fueled release. With a very direct, dirty, muffled



Sanctum AZ