

Mp3 O'death - Head Home



[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

traditional instrumentation mixes with high energy resulting in untraditional blackgrass, punk, shouty, driving, ghostly, swampy, mountain music, like a party for some kind of backwoods apocalypse. 15 MP3 Songs FOLK: Power-folk, ROCK: Americana Details: PLEASE LISTEN TO THE HIFI TRACKS AS SOMETHING WIERD HAS HAPPENED IN THE COMPRESSION TO LOFI VERSIONS (THIS INCLUDES CLICKING ON TRACKS INDIVIDUALLY) "Topped with one of the most gorgeous CD covers to come around in years, odeaths Head Home kicks off with the righteous growl-stomp of Down to Rest and continues to plow through fourteen more roots-infused beauts until you find yourself shocked and saddened that your trip through Gas Can Row, the last track, has ended. Compared erroneously to Tom Waits (except for a few percussive and guttural moments) in a few music blogs, odeath is really more Will Oldham meets the Holy Modal Rounders with a splash of the drunken sprawl of the Pogues and the youthful energy of early Violent Femmes the association is unavoidable on Nathaniel tacked on for good measure. A lot of the material on Head Home consists of knee-slapping, banjo-and-fiddle fueled stomps that throw sparks in every direction imaginable, but the haunting ballads really shine, too. So often current alt-roots/country music tends to slide into the abyss of mediocrity, assuming that a slide guitar run or a few plunks of a banjo can cure just about any ill, but this NYC six-piece knows full well how to kick that shit in the ass (maybe breaking a bottle or two over its head on the way) and breathe life into a genre thats often seen slow-choking under a cardboard apple tree. Yee fucking haw! Odeath done good. Real damn good." -Kevin K. FreeWilliamsburg.com "Then, as if from a cracked and forgotten book, a haunted Southern gothic tale sprung to life onstage in the form of gripping New York band O'Death. Brushing off the dirt and dust from virtually every antediluvian American folk tradition, they wove a richly textured tapestry that rose and swirled like a hillside ghost. As much a revival as it was a concert, their committed

and feverish playing could creak along at a hypnotic tick or rise to the rafters and dance on the brink of feral rapture. It was a heady, transporting experience that conjured both the possessed glory of folk spiritualism and the rattling bones of superstition." -orlando city beat magazine, "the set list" Bao Le-Huu

"Go see them and love them... O'death uses old methods (in the folk/traditional vein of music, the sort that tells stories) to make beautiful new sounds that borrow as much from Pixies, The Pogues, and Tom Waits as they do toothless drunk vagabonds wandering through the mountains. This is spastic, timeless music you can't possibly ever tire of." -the deli magazine, Brian Bruchman description: Equal parts appalachian ghost songs, civil-war-era gospel rave ups, and dilapidated punk vision, o'death's possessed hysteria brings new life to the exhausted modern country sound. Death-centric, yet uplifting, this band is invoking dead music in a modern context. Pulling influences from the dawn of sound recording, o'death unites the old and new, combining acoustic guitar, banjo, and ukulele with electric fiddle and junk percussion. Call and response choruses and angry vocal howls stir up high energy frenzies at their live performances, while bitter-sweet melodies make their songs hard to forget.

[DOWNLOAD HERE](#)

Similar manuals: