

Three funeral songs here, full of pain and melancholy. Slow, pitch black music like some march of the dead, meandering souls, crushes listeners with its omnipotent darkness which, with each and every second paralyzes with its tombal atmosphere. **Indianapolis/Ukiah** runs for 18 minutes, it is a real act of death, suffused with unending suffering. These sounds are full of something primordial, menacing and inhuman. Whispering vocals are down-tuned and combined with an extremely heavy guitar sound. It all results in a really crushing atmosphere. You can feel, whilst listening to this stuff, as though you were getting deeper and deeper into the maze of an underground necropolis. It reeks of cadaveric stench, this music, indeed! We

Are a Righteous People/Guyana

is a 22-minute-long bone crusher and here we have it again: this totally primordial, super-somber atmosphere that embraces all with its impenetrable darkness. When I listen to this cut I can imagine that the ground under my feet turns into tar-like substance which drags my body down, right into bottomless abyss of darkness. The last track is the 17-minute-long

Afterlife/Cities of The Damned.

This one radiates with funeral atmosphere of desperation. You can practically feel death and your fear of what it truly inevitable. This track makes you feel crazy, no joke. It all flows like a hundred-ton beast, devouring new souls on its way. Un understanding that you like

WINTER

and

ESOTERIC

, you'll love

SOTT

too, no doubt. This band will bulldoze you all, fucking right. Hotly recommended! Necro.