

TH3YN3V3RSL33P



Finally, the product the world has been waiting for: A belt sander for human minds.

TH3YN3V3RSL33P's debut CD *Mother Nature Sings Her Lullaby* is a double-barreled blast of musical mayhem designed to slice, dice and dismember while laughing all the way – ten choice morsels of razor-riddled, no-quarter-given rock and roll. As addictive as candy-coated crystal meth, as relentless as a truckful of rattlesnakes, *Mother Nature* infuses this most used and abused of musical genres with a manic intensity, fevered urgency, and steamroller-strength ultra-pummel of a sort that haven't been heard in years – if ever.

Start with the opening cut, "Heaven In Hell": A blurry crescendo of echo-drenched guitar notelets burst from the speakers like thousands of shards of colorful broken glass; at the four count, the rhythm section kicks in, already in overdrive – jungle-hate drums and boa constrictor basslines laying the foundation for a swift plummet into a parallel nightmare universe. The vocal delivers the *coup de grace*: Now barking, now pleading, now growling like a slightly rabid rottweiler. This, dear friends, is the sound of Pat Boone being fed headfirst through a wood chipper while a blackened sky rains anvils and clawhammers to the accompaniment of a children's choir. And they're just getting warmed up.

Throughout the ten-song expanse of *Mother Nature*, TH3YN3V3RSL33P skip across genres and sonic textures as forcefully and effortlessly as stray bullets ricochet around a crowded room: punk, metal, surf, noise, and myriad sub-styles plop onto the TH3YN3V3RSL33P dissecting table to be smashed to bits, strained through a filter of sonic filth and expelled through tortured speakers, all the better to irretrievably warp impressionable minds. By the time the album's closing cut rears its demented head—a psychedelic-squall rendition of the '60s apocalypse classic "Morning Dew"—the listener has been catapulted, bruised and ecstatic, into a damaged day-glo personal apocalypse.

Who knew the end of time could be so much fun? *Mother Nature Sings Her Lullaby* is the one-way ride to Damageville that you've been waiting for. Hop on board and hang on.

Mother Nature Sings Her Lullaby is a MAD QUEEN RECORDS release.