

out cold we become less in decades decline

[GOOD NEWS TO THE SICK, SATURDAY 6TH OCTOBER]

Shouty political hardcore. Romanian ecological crisis. What R U doing exactly, **In Decades Decline**? Oh, we're singing about it. Oh, that's OK then. Should clear up the problem in no time. Ugly singer. It's hardcore, what can U say? Does the job, any other band could have done the same. *'Not very memorable'* says girlfriend. For once, she's right. Shouting is good. But not all the time.

James is ace. He plays fine guitar harmonics and other cool things. Pete is ace. He plays cool bell tinkles on his cymbals. Martin is ace. The permanently lost school-kid is wondering why his guitar only has 4 strings. And then 3. Oops, wouldn't be Martin without a major fuck-up. Watch the English teacher try to remember his maths. *'If I played that note there, where does it go on this string?'* Not there, anyway. **We Become Less** = mighty fine. 1 2 watch. This is like txtng, but not as condensed. I'm so punk I don't write proper sentences.

Out Cold. NY Hardcore. Here's a strange story: When I was in America, I sent my demo to 10 random punk labels. One of the guys that wrote back was a member of this band. He said *'We're playing a place called Drake's Bar in Aberdeen. Come see us.'* So I did. Freaky coincidence, huh? Left early cos I had work @ 7 the next morning. And I'm so punk I have a short attention span. Good nite out. Out Cold got some money. Hurrah! Hurrah to crusty punk organisers! Hurrah to Drake's! Hurrah to half-hearted reviewers! Oi!

Reviewed by Kai Sirius.