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Review:

'Cloud, Harry'

'The Cyst'

- Label: 'Kitten Robot Records/Whiteworm Records/ bandcamp'
- Genre: 'Post-Rock' - Release Date: '7.2.23.'- Catalogue No: 'KR202233-LP'

Our Rating: ★★★★★★★★

The Cyst is the 17th album by Harry Cloud, but the first one I've heard, He was part of Fannyland, Orphan Goggles and COPS along the way.???I got bit of a surprise On opening the package when the LP arrived seeing the artwork was a bit of a shock, my girlfriend was properly freaked out, by the front cover art of Harry with a very How To Get Ahead In Advertising style second head as cyst, it made quite an impact, this is the sort of record if you saw it randomly in a record shop you would either have to pick it up, out of fascination at the art, or quickly move away in outrage. The music is thankfully less shocking but is plenty weird enough. Recorded in Los Angeles at Kitten Robot Studios with producer Paul Roessler at the helm alongside Ryan Weiner, Joe Berardi and Rayna Kilroy.

The A-Side opens with Send Me Pictures that has an opening line of Send Me Pictures of your open mouth like he's having dental fantasies, Harry sounds despairing he wants to see your root canal treatment, the strummed guitars and backing is far less fraught but is still caught up in the fantasy world we have entered.

Ferrymen's Guild has Captain Beefheart at the musical helm fueled on a Fentanyl and Adderall cocktail, diseased distorted unsane, slightly deranged.

Post Partum has the sound of a doomed placenta party, as the guests prepare to partake of the delicacy, this plays as her Post Partum blues hit the depths, Rayna Kilroy's vocals add layers of depth to the pain of the feelings she's having. The guilt wallows, making this into an oddball anti-folk classic in a 21st century Meatjoy vein.

You Never Came To My Party is hazily hungover accusations and slacker moaning about a friend who wasn't spaced out enough to show up.

The Cyst is disturbed off shoot or descendant of Bagley in how To Get Ahead In Advertising a discordant miasma of pain for Dr Pimple Popper facing his greatest battle, the horror house enormo cyst as Obnox gone Wagnerian extractions excise and rupture The Cyst.

The B-side opens with Soft pillow cases Colored red twanging us into a horrific bedroom scene fraught with fear of the pain of getting comfortable.

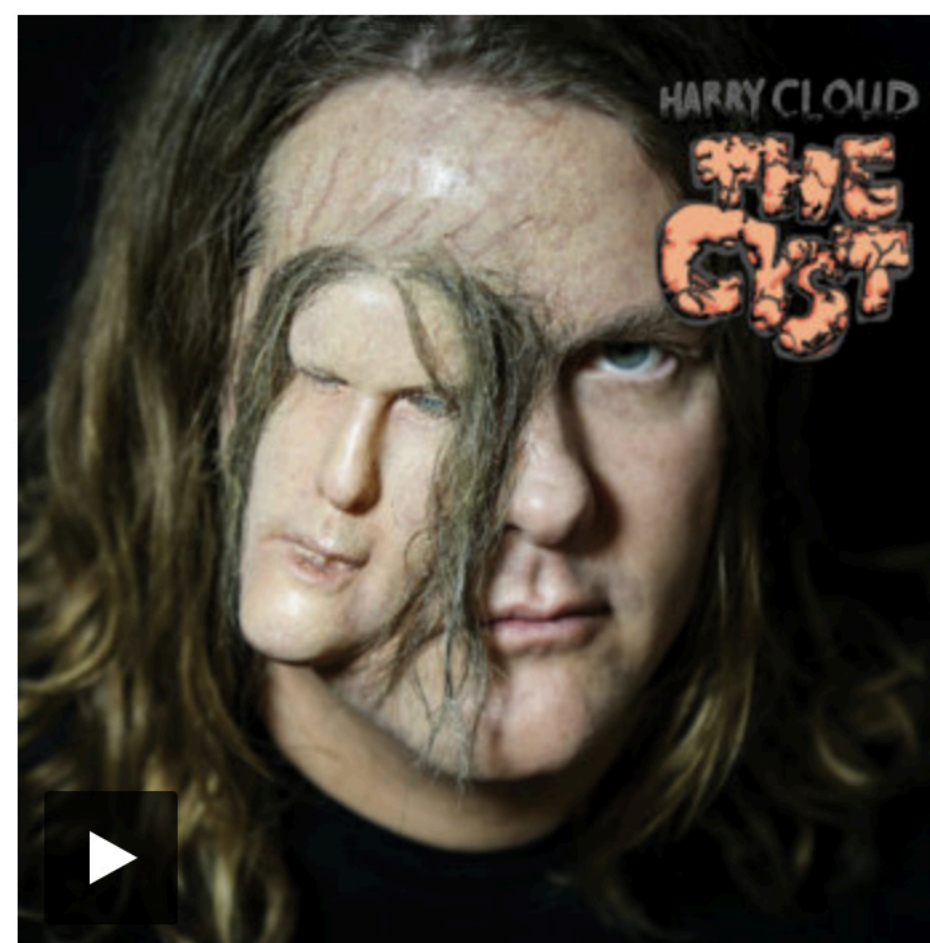
Squid friend is about a man who falls in love with a squid set against the kinky sounds of there underwater love nest, the lust and wanton feelings swirl in the brine, stripped back Brancaesque guitars quiver.

Most Likely Nothing Ever do doom laded droning deranging tripping red and gold guitars with episodes of calm within the dread of what could of happened.

I'm Still Waiting for this to kick off, soft fey indie alarm clocks, phone calls in the rain in a crystallized Movements fried style.

Lick The Lamb like a stoner rock dinosaur Jnr fetishizing freak building cacophonous walls on noise to be heard at maximum volume, as it mutates into one more dark fetish tale of how you Lick the Lamb, what it does to you when you Lick The Lamb real good. Leaving you wondering what you've just listened to.

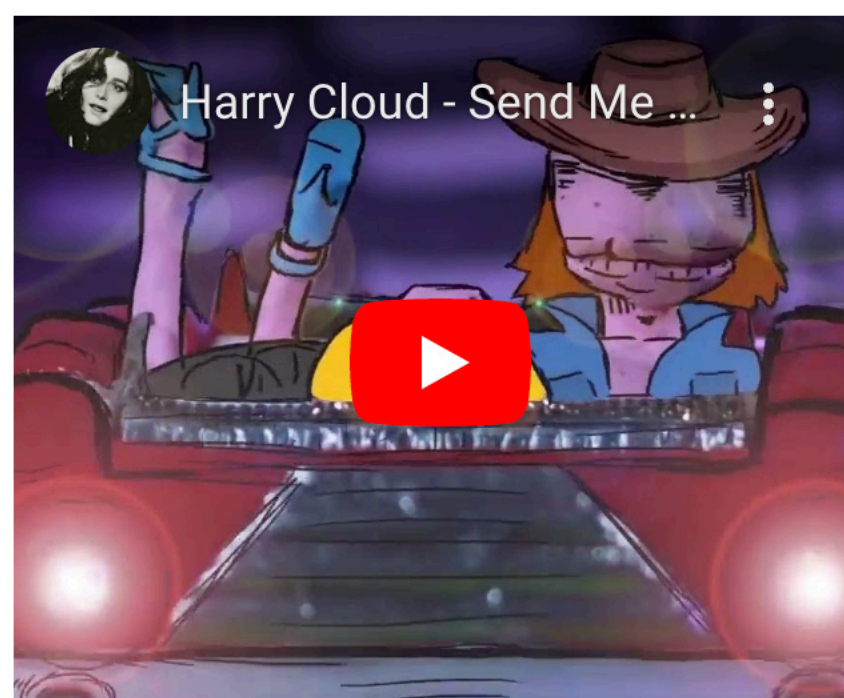
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1. Send Me Pictures 00:00 / 04:53



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