

7th Suite, The Whores, Obsessive Compulsive at the Fleece 22/04/10

7th Suite, the whores, obsessive compulsive at the fleece 21/04/10 Right ding-dong, here we are then the fleece. The fleece for those who don't know is quite a special venue in live music terms, it played host to the likes of Oasis, the killers to name a few and is pretty much the jewel in the live Bristol music scene's crown. Tonight me and few others are down here to witness the wonder of three bands. One of which is 7th suite, they are a 4 piece punk outfit with talent, after being sent their tracks I was really keen to catch them live especially to see the singer and the bassist perform. From the start you got a sense that these guys have been playing together for a while they had a very tight nit playing style, it was like each member knew they had a job and got on with it. But this didn't take away from the chemistry they had on stage. Throughout their set I was looking forward especially to a song called Piranha, the reason being the in your face bass riff that began the song. I haven't seen anything like it for a while. It was a fast funky/goldfinger type ska fused with punk sounding riff that he not only played with his fingers but which consumed his whole body. So with this bass combined with a tight sounding drummer and the singer who sounded like a young Alanis morrisette if she'd grown up in punk scene of Seattle in the early 1980's spitting out these sinful lyric's, it was a joy to the ears! And with saying that there was a distinct undertone of early nirvana in some songs which punched you in the face. For anyone who hasn't seen them I would recommend it and if you haven't already looked them up they're playing at the Portcullis on the 15th may. Since entering the joint I noticed that there was a chap dressed in what I can only describe as a German military hat with white dreadlocks, leather trousers and brasses with his face painted like someone out of the tribe (a short lived show on channel 5), a lot like one of the twins out the matrix if he was a gypsy anyway im digressing. After clocking him I hoped he was performing, he was. Introducing The Whores Right where to start, well after seeing a plastic sheet being layed on the stage prior to them playing I knew we'd be in for a treat. So on entering the stage to the sound of church organs like something out of a funeral with two girls dressed like military Goth prostitutes waving black flags I guessed that this three piece weren't going to play nice. Before a note was played I already liked them, with the guitarist looking like how I explained before the drummer sat there with hip length hair and the face of a clown and the female lead singer looking like something out of Mad Max. I was just preying that their sound mirrored their image. Not only did this band know how to look but they could bring down the place with the noise they produced, It was a mix of psychotic riffs, metal drumming and vocals that were reminiscent of a metal asylum, but what I loved about it was the fact you believed they where as my friend put it “near-future, post apocalyptic sci-fi cyber Goths” and not just a band who know how to play and put on a good show, kind of harking back to the same way people used to think David Bowie was from space. Amongst all the theatrics of girls juggling fire (which caused the fire alarm to go and the power to cut out, but made way for a Bonham style metal drum fill for 5 mins) and the simulated sex acts on stage, you couldn't take away from the fact they could make music that drawled you in. One to defiantly check out. The headliners, who go by the name of Obsessive Compulsive. Who are a four piece from Manchester who would vaguely be described as a grunge punk rock band with a captivating lead singer. What was good to see straight away from them was that they all seemed to be individuals who've come together to smash one into anyone who hears what they got to say. With that being said there music was no different, it was a type of fast punk rock but had some kind of other dimension to it hence why you would vaguely describe it as that , it was heavy enough to mosh too but clear enough to know they were all talented. With the singers voice being harsh but at the same time mesmerizing and the drummer being like a robot that someone's programmed to be f**king amazing it was clear why they would headline tonight. With the guitarist and bassist both sides holding the drummer and singer in from exploding it seemed, the four played tight and loose, throughout the whole set it didn't seem like they missed a beat and with that loud punk feminist attitude of the lead singer they really didn't disappoint. So if you like loud, fast, original, punk induced tunes from a band who defiantly need to be heard about and seen you should check them out. Come the end of the night then i feel the fleece and maybe Bristol has defiantly had it's punk/goth/rock fill for the week, it was a awesome display of angst and attitude and a definite night for the drummers along with fire, dildo mask's and pasteurized milk! www.myspace.com/7thsuite www.myspace.com/obsessivecompulsive www.myspace.com/thewhoresuk

About the Author

Michael Palmer is a 22 year old from bristol who is fairly new to reviewing business but has a keen interest in writing about music, especially in unsigned local musicians and to quote him "these are the one's who need to be heard by the masses"

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