



# DVD playback



**ZEKE**  
*Zeke You*  
 Dead Teenager Records

Eddie Vedder counts the Zeke guys as friends, and that's certainly better than having them as enemies. For the past decade, these Seattle-based demolition dirtbags have been delivering the kind of dual-exhaust, speedball scuzz-metal that could send Slayer and Motorhead running for cover. *Zeke You* is billed as the visual companion to the band's career-spanning *Live And Uncensored* album, and true to form, it reeks of Zeke. Appropriately raw, both sonically and visually, *Zeke You* features ample amounts of edit-free, mouth-fueled performances that



**IGGY & THE STOOGES**  
*Live In Detroit*  
 Music Video Distributors

The fact that an Iggy & The Stooges reunion is even an option borders on miraculous. Since the late 1960s, the former James Osterberg has survived enough drugs, booze and self-inflicted stage wounds to make Johnny Knoxville look like a crybaby. Yet here he is in all his shirtless and scarred, vein-bulging glory, backed by the original bruise brothers, Ron and Scott Asheton (guitar and drums, respectively), while indie bass hero Mike Watt fills in nicely for Dave Alexander, the lone Stooge fatality. Featuring a full-length concert in front of the stage-conquering Detroit faithful, this DVD reignites the fiery danger of such pre-punk metallic knockouts as "Loose," "Down on the Street," "1969," "I Wanna Be Your Dog," "TV Eye," "Dirt," "No Fun," "1970" and "Funhouse." At an age when they should be retiring to the bingo parlor, *Live in Detroit* proves Iggy & The Stooges still bleed raw power. —David Glessner

Mercyful Fate's 1984 album *Melissa*. Indeed this debut effort is ripe with sinister riffs, effective tempo changes, and pummeling rhythms, but it is also stripped of gothic keyboards. Vocalist Martin Steene sounds like Diamond crossed with Rob Halford, which is not a bad thing, although comparisons will quickly emerge. However, the lyrics are cliché, and the song quality uneven at times. Even so, the propulsive *Force Of Evil* has its moments, and devotees of vintage Fate will be glad to hear Denner and Shermann reunited. —Bryan Reesman

**GAMMA RAY**  
*Skeletons In The Closet*  
 Noise

Live albums tend to be greatest hits retrospectives, but on the double-disc *Skeletons In The Closet*, German mainstays Gamma Ray perform songs that are not their hits, and have rarely or never been played live. It's a concept that more bands should explore, and frontman Kai Hansen and his bandmates milk it for all its worth. From the speed metal romp "Gardens Of The Sinner," to the rousing, piano-driven, Queen-like anthem "The Silence," these power metal progenitors prove that, despite not expanding their patented sound in recent times, their catchy, melodic repertoire is standing the test of time, something one can not say about many of their successors. —Bryan Reesman



**OZRIC TENTACLES**  
*Spirals In Hyperspace*  
 Magna Carta

After twenty years of releasing albums, the Ozrics remain an underground music institution. Their latest CD continues extrapolating their psychedelic/ethnic/ambient/rock hybrid theory, exploring the sliding, gliding worlds that characterize their trippy music for new aural vistas. While guitarist and perennial member Ed Wynne generally loves to let rip with metallic leads, he restrains himself here, preferring to solo selectively while he and the band focus on an electronic, techno-influenced sound that, despite what such a statement might imply, rocks convincingly. Artistically, *Spirals In Hyperspace* is nothing groundbreaking in the Ozrics universe, but it's good mood music with some killer grooves. —Bryan Reesman



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