



My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult – Sinister Whisperz – Volume One: The “Wax Trax” Years (1987-1991)

Speaking of the party, before you launch into that totally-spent, late-night cool down, you got to rave it up in the first place. And for that, we got **My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult**. As the first in a series of retrospective compilations, The “*Wax Trax*” Years finds the dance legends revisiting their early industrial roots and breathing new life into the cuts with fresh remixes and sparkle.

Around the Ripple office, Mrs Racer and I don’t often agree on music. A dance music fan, she’s one to lose herself in the repetitive, totally synthesized trance music that causes me to want to drive pencils through my eardrums. Let’s face it, I’m a rocker, not a clubber. But, that don’t mean I don’t like to dance. Heck, I can boogie just as good as the blue wind-up robot on my desk. I just need something with some meat to it. Some drive, some crunch. Industrial fills that need and fills that middle ground between me and the Mrs. A place where we can both feel the groove and embarrass ourselves in front of our kid.

And when it comes to industrial dance, few did it as well as the **Thrill Kill Kult**. Here we get some energized remixes of some classics like “And this is What the Devil Does,” “Burning Dirt,” “A Daisy Chain for Satan,” and “The Days of Swine and Roses.”

Ugly, brutal, lurid, and totally intoxicating. Plug this one in. Prepare thy ass to boogie.

www.mylifewiththethrillkillkult.com