



I totally got into the indie film, "Creep Creepersin's Frankenstein," so I was excited to get the chance to review the director's group (actually him and his wife, Mrs. Creep, aka Nikki Wall), **CREEPERSIN** via their second CD, "Faster

Creepersin Kill! Kill!" (creepersin.com). Not surprising, they are from a cross-genre subgenre that focuses on horror. Some previous participants include the Cramps (voodoobilly), Children of the Night (rock), Chesty Malone and the Slice 'Em Ups (hardcore), and most of both Black and Death Metal. Initially, thanks in part to a wild electric

organ, they are reminiscent of the Fuzztones (garage). While I would put Creepersin more in the metal column, they do cross a bit into at least two or three of the categories mentioned above. The songs are simple and to the point, with titles like "Dead Girls Not Dead," "Flesheater," "My Chucky Doll Came to Life," "I Need More Blood," "Ribosomic Good" (dedicated to the ribosomes of one celled animals), and "Vamp Girls From Planet

Fuck." The Creep has a decent voice, but I do have two issues. First, he mumbles everything, despite having a decent voice for the genre. Second, the vocal track is juuust back of the music, so it's even harder to tell what the hell he's saying. As a horror fan, I feel like I'm losing out in something witty, but I can't tell. The least he could have done was added a lyric sheet (pout-pout). Best cut here is "Creepersin Anthem," a chant along with a chorus that includes the voices of members of Kings of Evil, Grynch and Domesticide. Wonder what Tura Santana and Russ Meyer would have made out of

Creepersin using the artwork from Meyer's film... [[Clint W]]

