



accessible one-sitting read that will look impressive on the coffee table until removed by parents muttering, "What's this filth?" under baited breath.

[6.5] PETE WOODS

'THE SATANIC SCRIPTURES'

Peter H Gilmore
SCAPEGOAT

A high priest of the Church Of Satan, Magus Gilmore has represented the doctrines laid down by Anton LaVey to the media, dispelling the myths and scare-mongering of the moral majority. Presented in the form of a series of essays, this is an insightful trawl through the 'common sense' ideologies hitherto in parts only available to insiders of the Church. Although making no bones that ordination is only for those that have elitist standings against the herd mentality of the modern world this is a philosophical exercise and one that is certainly not preachy. Passages such as 'Diabolus In Musica' provide an exploration of the more diabolical classical composers and 'The Ritual' segment explaining marriage and funerary rites is particularly insightful. This is a book that needs to be read by anyone wanting knowledge of LaVeyen Satanism, as well as those that attack it without foresight.

[WISDOM BEARS NO MARK]
PETE WOODS

MUSIC DVD BRAINSTORM

'Honey From The B's'
METAL BLADE

If being 'big in Japan' has become the tagline for pop acts

desperate to prove they've still got kudos then being 'big in Germany' is where metal bands live out their populist fantasies. Brainstorm have gathered all the cinematic proof they can muster in the form of 'Honey From The B's' to show the metal world that despite remaining unknown anywhere other than their motherland they can muster up quite a throng at Wacken, and in America, oh and in Hungary too, but we're not entirely sure that counts. For those that are still thinking 'who?' Brainstorm are a power metal band who are famous for... erm, well they have a few albums out on Metal Blade. And their singer is also in Symphorce. But if you're German (or Hungarian) then this package is impressive. Not just your average thrown-together DVD of concert footage, with a funny, well-produced documentary plus videos this is a well-thought out product worth your hard-earned euros.

[3 FOR THE BAND 6 FOR THE PACKAGE]
LOUISE BROWN

THE DWARVES

'FEFU: The DVD'
GREEDY/MVD

Not for the faint-hearted, easily offended or staunchly feminist amongst our readers, here we have the inimitable Dwarves doing their best to cram as much full frontal – male and female – nudity, blood, and simulated sex with gyrating dwarves into three minutes as possible... and not making a bad job of it either. Basically this DVD is the 'director's cut' of the 'Fuck, Eat And Fuck You Up' video (a cracking track even without the visual titillation), with a whole host of sleazy, sometimes

hilarious, extras: chaotic live footage, nonsensical interviews, random crowd violence, cheesy archive promos, and even a 'revealing' documentary about the Suicide Girls, behind the scenes during the making of the feature clip. Yes, it's little more than smut set to a great soundtrack, but this is The Dwarves we're talking about here, and everyone involved was a consenting adult, so put your high horse back in its stable.

[6] IAN GLASPER

NUCLEAR ASSAULT

'Radiation Sickness'
CHERRY RED

Witnessing the current shambolic incarnation of Nuclear Assault currently limping their way around the stages of the World, it's with sadness that viewers of this reissued DVD settle down and watch a concert from 1987 when Nuclear Assault were at the very top of their game, playing to a packed house at Hammersmith Odeon on their first European tour. Whilst Nuclear Assault never made it into the company of such scene luminaries as Metallica, Slayer and Anthrax, they still had an important part to play in the generation of the thrash scene and this DVD is full to the rafters with classic tunes such as 'Stranded In Hell', 'Vengeance', 'Buttfuck' plus the grind comedy of 'Hang The Pope'. Beware though that audio quality sounds as though it's been recorded on a four track from the toilets and the camera work is best described as amateur. That said this is an interesting curiosity from one of the lesser known bands of the thrash-era boom.

[6] NICK GRIFFITHS

THIS IS MENACE

'Emotion Sickness' DVD
PSI

This Is Menace were always going to be an interesting project featuring as it does a veritable revolving cast of who's who in the UK metal scene. Featuring band members from bands as diverse as Therapy?, SixTh, Napalm Death, Funeral For A Friend, Murder One and Charger, each vocalist takes a turn at a song in both the studio and on stage. This DVD is catchall effort that covers the making of This Is Menace's new album 'The Scene Is Dead' with cameras recording every facet of studio life from recording drums and vocals to interviews with protagonists such as Killing Joke's Jaz Coleman and Jeff Walker from grind legends Carcass. As well as documenting the new album the DVD also features live performances from their last album 'No End In Sight' from both the Mean Fiddler and Download 2006. All in all this is an extensive trawl through what is one of the UK's most imaginative and innovative bands.

[8] NICK GRIFFITHS



VARIOUS ARTISTS 'Roadrage 2007'

ROADRUNNER

Good news everyone, Roadrunner have released a 34-track DVD of the years best videos for just £5.99. But grab your shiny metal remote control and get ready to abuse the skip button during the likes of Madina Lake and Nickleback. Gash music aside this is a visual representation, so who are the winners in the videodrome? Amongst the tedious recorded in derelict warehouses, industrial settings, studios, lazily filmed at gigs and graphic collage overloads inventiveness is akin to that old needle in a haystack. Trivium at least pay homage to Mötley Crüe vids with their party invasion 'Anthem', Dream Theatre eat too much cheese and get attacked by giant ants. Elsewhere Porcupine Tree excel in mocking a blank MTV generation, the exact same one this DVD is aimed at, and Black Label Society come up trumps, mixing Lovecraftian *manga* and 'Sin City' on 'Concrete Jungle'. But sweet zombie Jesus, on the whole this

is a perfect example of why, unless you are immortal, music should be heard and not seen.

[3] PETE WOODS

COMEDY STEVE HUGHES

'Heavy Metal Comedy'
THE COMEDY STORE

Known perhaps to Terrorizer readers for his drumming with Australian thrashers Slaughter Lord and, more recently, the stirring and apocalyptic black metal of Nazzul, Steve Hughes unexpectedly now makes a living as a stand-up comedian. 'Heavy Metal Comedy' is a recording made last year at London's Comedy Store, but despite its title Hughes's routine isn't terrifically concerned with heavy metal, except during a few contextual asides and an amusing diversion about surfing Goths. Hughes is at his best when laconically puncturing bigotry and stereotypes with his witty inversions, such as the sharp routine about "straight being the new gay", but is happy treading water at times with some familiar gags about the Australian national psyche. There are also few uglier scenes in present-day comedy than a stand-up comedian making a roomful of drunk, right-on Londoners whoop with self-congratulating superiority at the notion that Americans are thick. That said, Hughes is creative, engaging and at times drily hilarious – but seeing him live is more rewarding.

[7] JAMES 'HARRY' HINCHLIFFE

MOVIE DVD 'HURT'

DIR: Scott A Taylor
REDEMPTION

'The Texas Chainsaw Massacre' has a lot to answer for, its pioneering use of documentary-style 16mm film set loose a snowball that thundered down the hillside gathering crisp white stuff in the form of everything from 'The Blair Witch Project' to 'Henry: Portrait of A Serial Killer'. The producers of 'Hurt', which has a budget lower than Britney's self-worth, seem to be thoroughly in love with this concept, perhaps because it's cheap and in what seems like sixteen hours they chart the snuff-film career of a circle of white trash pornographers/rapists/murderers as they do pretty much nothing, in no real order and for no real purpose other than to fill up all the memory on the director's handycam. Though one of woodenly-acted sadists is charting the events for their voyeuristic video company, it's a concept that's frequently disregarded by a myriad of whacky angles and sudden changes of shot. Anyone who's ever done A-level media studies alongside some fat kids in Coal Chamber t-shirts will feel as though they've already seen this.

[1] JAMES HOARE