

MASS MOVEMENT

M A G A Z I N E

American Speedway – Ship Of Fools (Prophase / MVD)

Holy hippies hung upside down and beaten with spiked bats, what the heck was that? Hold on, I'm gonna listen again, and the report in...Man, oh man, this kiddies is rock-n-roll with a capital R, infused with the spirit of old school groove heavy HC. Zeke meets CIV anyone? You know, I never really understood the significance of Slim Pickens final scene in 'Doctor Strangelove..', the one where he's riding the A-Bomb down to Russia soil, whooping and hollering up a storm until I heard this record, and it suddenly became clear. You're only truly happy and alive when you push everything up to ten and hammer at the boundaries as hard as you can. That's true joy and reckless abandon, and that's the manifest spirit of rock-n-roll. See, the world may have gone to hell in a hand basket, but as long as rock-n-roll still sounds this good, and bands like American Speedway exist, then I can happily tip my hat to Death and wish old Boney, "Top O' The Mornin"...

Tim - Mass Movement