



ALBERT MUDRIAN

I am a born-again atheist. From what I understand, this happens to a lot of people who are raised Catholic. As a result, I don't really believe in the spiritual world of pearly gates, friendly ghosts, and all the other entertaining stuff associated with the "afterlife". So it's that rare moment when I connect with someone or something that makes me feel like there's something more to us than fats, proteins, and numerous gallons of water. Since I was about sixteen years old, I have found that spiritual connection through music, or more specifically, Extreme Metal. I'm sure some of this sensation is simply a primal response to the fury and aggression of Death Metal, Doom Metal, and Grindcore. When those guttural growls and propulsive blast beats actually began altering my inner rhythms, it was clear that I had found my path. If not to salvation, at least to a better understanding of myself.



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THE IMPROBABLE HISTORY OF DEATH METAL & GRINDCORE"***