Daily Nebraskan Napalm Death LP loses message behind impenetrable wall of noise crowd. Then another was dropped, lonely CRACKs and then all was

By Bryan Peterson Staff Reporter

Napalm Death 'From Enslavement to Oblitera-

Earache Records

Courtesy of Earalite Records

*For over 100 years. Nebraska's

Call Today!

474-5315

premier Business College

scholarships available for

*Financial aid and

those who qualify

I went to this big peace rally in Washington, D.C. a while back. Everyone was really happy and groovy and stuff, and it was a pretty great day.

At the end of the day, I experienced something like never before. Tens of thousands of people were gathered and there was an incredible energy, a feeling of togetherness and

an aluminum sheet was held up to a

metal balls and each one represented a single nuclear bomb. The first one dropped and an amplified CRACK And then it stopped. A couple pierced the ears of the tightly packed lagging balls fell and sounded their

and another.

These sounds were loud and hurt my ears. And they kept coming and filling the air as the balls were poured. SMASH-CRASH-BAM-SMASH-BANG!! Faster and faster they came, and the first hundred had

not yet been dropped.

The destruction came faster and faster and soon I could not separate the individual THAKWHAM-BASHes any longer.

They were pouring and pouring, and everything, all noise, all thought, all sound, was wiped out by the endless, tinny roar.

It did not stop. It went on and on and on, and people started to look at the ground and cry. SCRAAAAAAAAAAASHHHHH it was one continuous roar of destruction, a wave that engulfed every listener and wiped away all passing

There was no space, no time. Just an endless blast that filled the world. I tried to turn away, to escape, but there was nowhere to go.

silent.

Silent. No one moved, nothing was said. It was utter, unimaginable destruction, experienced firsthand.

People thought and wondered and cried, but our attention had been captured. There was no escape. The crowd had confronted utter destruction, experienced annihilation, known the sound of 50,000 nuclear hands clapping, each person having his or her very essence overwhelmed.

When first listening to the new Napalm Death LP, I thought of that

"From Enslavement to Obliteration" is the punk/speed metal sound taken to the ultimate extreme. It is a ceaseless roar, a cacophony of anger, faster and grungier than ever before.

This album overwhelms the listener, but in a very different way than those 50,000 amplified CRACKs. This is music, albeit angry speedthrash.

Terrifying as they were, I wanted to hear those CRACKs to experience destruction, to know it and to feel it. The sorigs on this album, cataclysmic as they are, do not grip the listener in the same way.

People have always said that punk bands play too fast and that the lyrics cannot be understood. Anyone who is into the punk thing could make sense of it, especially with the help of a lyric sheet.

But this album has gone too far -the words are absolutely incomprehensible, coming from a vocalist who grunts and growls like a hyper-speed garbage disposal.

The lyrics are urgent, demanding and aware. The continuum of misery and injustice in the world is displayed while the band roars on.

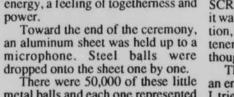
That is the problem: No matter how well-written or compelling these lyrics, they are utterly incomprehensible when sung. This is a total separation between lyrics and music.

There is virtually no point in Napalm Death having a vocalist only banshee screeches and guttural growls are present. But the words are printed on the album cover. And these words are challenging.

This album has song after song with provocative words. These songs contain substantial, powerful thoughts about personal and global change, but are lost behind a wall of noise.

Their ideas are powerful, but the message is not communicated through the music. The music is played to reach an end, to produce the fastest and harshest hardcore sounds.

To quote the album's inner notes: "Whirlwind screaming avalanche tornado sandstorm earthquake typhoon tidal wave volcanic eruption brain explosion holocaust rockfall thrash grindcore.



\$50 MONO

Have you had mononucleosis within the last month? If so, your plasma could make a valuable contribution to research and earn you \$50 at the same time.

Additional details, call the Lincoln Donor Center at 474-2335.



Your life could be taking

a different course.

The University isn't your only option.

*Offering over 20 courses of

*Accredited Member AICS

'Classes start soon

1821 K Street

Lincoln, NE 68508

specialized career education

A CAREER

A career in hair design not only offers creative challenge on a daily basis, but has the potential for being one of the best paid professions, based on how you develop your skills. Our styling instructors can teach you the art of hair design using the Scientific Educational Systems from Redken. For a more satisfying, profitable career, call us today.

CLASSES START SOON

For holiday gift ideas at affordable prices ashions etc. Lincoln women's apparel store Lots of watches and holiday sweaters to choose from! 400 N. 48th -Centro Plaza

M-F 10-9, Sat 10-6, Sun 1-5



TWO "12" COMBINATION HOT HOAGIES PLUS ONE QUART

MEDIUM CHEESE PIZZA

Additional toppings \$.90



13th & Q OPEN UNTIL 1:00 a.m. THRU FINALS WEEK CAMPUS DELIVERY 475-1246