

GOD

DOUBLE VINYL

LP REISSUE



GOD Double Vinyl Reissue LP features the seminal Melbourne band's 1987 mini-album **Rock Is Hell** and **For Lovers Only** (1989) together for the first time on full waxy goodness, and will be available from Friday 18th May at all good record shacks (via Z-Man Records/Fuse Distribution).

GOD was a giant exploding quagmire of a calamity of a band, but they had their bad days as well.

At their best, which was neither live nor in the studio – maybe it was during band meetings – **GOD** sounded like a ten train smash-up in Tin Railroad Town, which was hilarious, because they were trying to encapsulate stadium rock at least half of the time and the “monster riffs” – and they had those, and some sneakily grabby songs as well – often sounded like a kids' playgroup had broken into the bottle recycling bin combined with that siren song of crap amps buzzing and wheezing you sometimes hear just before they blow up.

You just looked at those guys, and even listened to them, and you just knew right away they were the coolest thing going – a buncha hairy brat kids doing KISS meets punk, heads down and blasting away like a mining company that's just been given the green light on a few hectares of unexploited desert.

Tim Hemensley, Joel Silbersher, Sean Greenway, Matty Whittle – in the annals of rock history, these are names that will never mean anything to anybody, no matter how good they were in **GOD** or how much great stuff they recorded separately after they broke up.

The annals of rock history are fucking stupid, that's why.

Thanks to my telcom company sending me a magazine subscription I never wanted instead of cutting their prices down to something a human being might be able to afford, I just got a copy of Rolling Stone today. It eulogises all those great artists whose albums you supposedly rilly need to hear this year, dude. From the front cover photo of 2007's leading fat rock chick Jack White, through to the rock'n'revolutionary mobile phone ad on the back, there's not one single human gazebo in there who, in the broader artistic scheme of things, deserves to scratch the crust off **GOD's** underpants.

There's only one album rock lovers need this year. That's **GOD**. Same as last year, only now it's on vinyl. Like Radar from “M.A.S.H.” once said, “Put a new fang in your tone-arm cobra”, and blast it today.

-Leaping Larry L

For more information go to :
www.facebook.com/godrock
www.myspace.com/godaustralia



Please contact Lou Ridsdale from Lance Rock Publicity if you would like to arrange an interview, or require any further information.

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