Grindcore veterans Phobia have been assaulting eardrums for over two decades now, but they sure as fuck haven’t lost their edge. "Remnants of Filth" is slated to hit stores July 2nd on Hammerheart/Willowtip, and it’s pretty much what you would expect out of a Phobia album. That’s a good thing. The bottom line: if you like Phobia, you’ll like this album. If you like grindcore, well... then you probably like Phobia, so see our previous comment.

This album offers up 18 pile-driving, socio-political grind hymns in 19 minutes. Even though the longest track, “Resolution”, clocks in at 1:34, several songs still manage to mix it up a little with slower paced sludgy breakdowns sandwiched between blast beat blitzkriegs. All in all, the song structure changeups will grab your attention and hold onto it with a death grip.

The production on this album is solid and tight, and the sound is clean. The lack of dissonance helps enhance the power packed into the rapid fire punches and methodical boot stomps blasting from my stereo. Shane “The Pain” McLachlan provides his trademark vocals, alternating between high pitched shrieks and primitive growls, both of which are pretty much indecipherable, just the way it was meant to be!

To sum it up, this is a kick-ass album. Phobia isn’t reinventing the wheel; frankly, they don’t need to. What you get here is grindcore, plain and simple. Thankfully absent are pretentious experiments attempting to incorporate elements from other genres. Nope, instead you get a barrage of brutality that sets out to grind your fucking head in... and succeeds.

In grind we crust!

Recommended if you like: Napalm Death, Pig Destroyer, Insect Warfare

Orders: max@hammerheart.com
FUCK you in the face grind attack by the legendary Phobia!

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