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Music is for us primarily transmission of emotions by sonic means. Music is always loaded with information, both realized and unrealized, by its creators, which in turn causes emotive responses both in the listener and the performer. Clearly, in music this transmission of emotions is not direct one-to-one copying. It is a process, the end results of which are not entirely predictable.

As is well known, when successful a musical process can take its participants, both the listeners and the performers, beyond the experience of the ordinary. For us, the likelihood of reaching that state is highest in the performing situation. Always when facing a possibility to choose, we direct the time and energy at our disposal toward the actual making and performing of music instead of auxiliary activities connected to it.

The realization of the limitations of one's time and energy leads to questioning what is essential. For us, the answer is communication: self-expression, the exchange of energy and emotions. Music is the most extreme means of communication known to us. We are not making music because it would be the sensible thing to do, but because it is essential. We cannot ascertain how well we succeed in the transmitting the emotions, but as long as we let out things from the unconscious self we know we are on the right track.

Hatred, along with the realization of one's limits, is for us the carrying force of this album. Hatred, disillusionment and frustration at the kind of world we are living in – and we don't believe there is need for a detailed list of catastrophes caused by man, of indifference and destructive greed. Hatred for how little is done about things, about how little we ourselves do. Hatred for how laughable saying this aloud is thought to be. Hatred for that which we find no words for and hatred for how all of this ties in with our own limitations.

We do not blame those who choose not to listen. There are also those who take fright and those who, like us, find the experience purifying just a little, understanding themselves and the surrounding world a little better. We dare to express hatred in our music, because it does not carry over to other people as such. For this opportunity we are grateful.

Helsinki, 14 June 05

Vocals & Drums

THE iNSULT THAT MADE A MAN OUT OF MAC