

IFG039 CHIENS One side 12"

This is a brief bout of throat-punching aggression, pure and simple. Roughly equal parts Infest and Extreme Noise Terror (a more satisfying Insult, maybe?), things are thick about the neck and shoulders and ready to twist your spinal column out of shape at a moment's notice. Vocals flit between a butcher's slab scrape and a deeper, meatier roar and the music is capable of military precision as well as thundering aggression. Good fucking stuff!
<http://www.collective-zine.co.uk>

One sided 12" of mad as fuck French grindcore/power violence. Staying mainly in grind, they kill with deadly duel vocals and a dark, raw studio production. They verge into power violence a few times, with quick stop-n-starts. This band comes across as exceptionally tight, hitting the breaks with ease and blasting into the next riff. No lyrics, just short descriptions (kinds hard to read). 15 tracks packed into one side of 12". A six label collaboration.
Short, Fast & Loud #24 - January 2011

Let's start with something fast... So fast the band is out of material by the end of this record's first side! This is another one of these bassless bands with more of a treble-heavy, raw feel. Guitar riffs are frantic, kind of a blur, but Napalm Death-like enough for me to get into! Ultra-fast blasts, super-abrupt breaks with perfect synchronicity, dual vocals with brutal lows and tons of screeching highs... I have to praise the drumming in this for being especially efficient in a rapid-fire and surgically precise way. Truly a devastating power-violent grind tornado of raging speed. Anyone into highly energetic bands like Insect Warfare, Wormrot or The Kill should dig Chiens as well, I think this band holds their own among these names. No lyrics to be found, just short messages... Recurrent subjects seems to be stuff about animal abuse and wishing people dead, and no worries you shouldn't be able to notice any french accent. Otherwise I'm also digging the simple artwork design and all that crap. I guess this is the fastest french band right now, and therefore the best! I'll keep this review short and sweet just like this LP. Bonus coolness points for the movie sample "I kick ass for the lord" at the beginning, one of my favorite quotes ever!
<http://www.grindgore.net/>

Bien qu'on sache peu de choses à propos de ce groupe français, le moins que l'on puisse dire, c'est qu'il frappe ici un coup meurtrier pour nos esgourdes abasourdis mais ravies. Ce premier album sauvage nous expédie dans la tronche un peu plus d'un quart d'heure de grindcore épileptique et véhément à souhait ! La production, confortable et crade à la fois, lui laisse d'ailleurs toute sa saveur et sa puissance pour une dégustation intégrale. On pourrait comparer cet opus éponyme à une guerre barbare sans limites où les cris de haine et de folie surpassent presque le tranchant des lames et le feu des machines à tuer. Au terme de cette apocalypse sonore, malmenés de toutes parts, nous ne ressentons plus que cette impression de raclée phénoménale qui, cependant, nous laisse un arrière-goût de trop peu. Oui ! On se réjouit déjà de la prochaine aggression !
Transit-Redac – Nov 2011

I am genuinely not sure if French speed freaks Chiens are attempting to breach the land speed record, or merely attempting to extremely prematurely induce crippling arthritis, either way they are just shy of achieving both; their One Sided LP crams more blasts, riff changes, tempo swaps in one half of an LP than some bands put out in their entire career. It's a relentless, inhumanely fast paced storm of grindcore that had the misfortune of being leashed and dragged by a pack of fastcore hounds who just spotted a tasty looking rabbit. Its no wonder they only filled one side of the 12", prolonged playing at such velocities would undoubtedly result in limb dislocation. Its a short lived performance, but one that undeniably secures the drummer in the blastbeat hall of fame, having blasted so invigoratingly and at such damnable speeds that I had to reconsider if I still felt Rob Proctors redefinition of blast beats on Assucks Misery Index still epitomised the brilliancy of kicking things, and pounding things with wooden sticks in the name of music. Misery Index held out, but not without taking a mauling by the One Sided LP. Stylistically they are without a doubt the European counterpart to grindviolence hall of famers Magrudergrind; unleashing the same blend of catchy, well constructed power chord crunching rabidity. However I would be reluctant to box it into the Magrudergrind worship category, it has a number of perks that really make it stand out from the aforementioned speed to the two decade past Napalm Death leanings, and last and by no means least is the sheer viscousness in their two part vocal assault; One being a screeching rabid monstrosity and the over a more typical chesty powerviolence alpha male bellow. Forget lyrics, the band merely outline the theme to each song on the lyrics sheet, the likely reality of it all being that there are no lyrics merely a frenzied argument between the two vocalists that doesn't consist of words, merely a

vocal manifestation of rage.

Despite the near ridiculous choice of terminal tempo, the release stands firm in not blurring into a mess of noise; with each riff jump, tempo swap, alternating blast beat method and vocal screech anchoring the releases rhythmic back bone.

There is only really one more thing to say: Ta gueule putain! Écoutez les Chiens maintenant!

<http://www.grindtodeath.com/zine/> - May 2012

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