

# ginormous. the endless procession.

cd / special edition 2cd-set. hymen records ¥749. january2k6

## ginormous. the endless procession. cd. ¥749

tracklist the endless procession:

begin with the end in mind, byproducts of stress and boredom, the endless procession, noctiluculent, this little robot's trying to tell you something, seek first to understand, then to be understood, gleaming rows, welcome vacuum, a mountain people can always climb.

## ginormous. the endless procession. special edition 2cd-set. ¥749.1

includes: ginormous. the endless procession. cd. ¥749 and

ginormous. our ancestors' intense love affair. cd. ¥749.2

tracklist our ancestors' intense love affair:

slipping this evening, closed for remodelation, cotton bombs, do what we wanted, help illuminate dark rooms, skye, well into the nineteenth, our ancestors' intense love affair, opened, to reveal interiors.

limited edition of 500 copies. only available with the album 'the endless procession (¥749)

"you are about to embark on a perilous journey, young neophyte!" said the dusty old man. "this journey, it's epic, it's ginormous!"

the neophyte was noticeably flustered. the absence of light in their bunker was really getting to him.

"what the hell are you talking about? i'm just putting in another damned cd, which is by, erm, ginormous...called the endless procession."

"silence, you ingrate!" rasped the dusty old man. "*begin with the end in mind* and you will see. this is no ordinary industrial or idm bric-a-brac. you won't be the same after you hear it."

the neophyte quivered slightly, salty beads of sweat running down the back of his leg and into his stale woolen socks. "that's just the *byproducts of stress and boredom*," he thought to himself, having endured the dusty old man's taunts every time he placed one of the myriad cds lying on the floor of their bunker. they were all unmarked, save for the silty ant tracks resting on them since the apocalypse.

the neophyte enjoyed the bell-toned leitmotifs for a few moments. "is this all there is, just *the endless procession*?" he wondered. then a crackling fire of static hit his ears like a menacing proboscis lancing the folds of his medulla. the dusty old man observed the pain race across the neophyte's face.

"don't worry, neophyte, it will go *noctiluculent* in a moment, this sensation you have," he said. the neophyte cringed at the thought, but from the scarred playback device came a lucid melody that soothed his bruised brain. it reminded him of something he'd heard long ago, the dream music of midnight creatures.

in a few moments, the percussion generator wheezed a breakbeat from the corner. metal rhythm machinery, it once moved drugged masses. since the apocalypse, it made strange, energetic patterns. "*this little robot's trying to tell you something*," joked the dusty old man. the neophyte wasn't amused.

"*seek first to understand*," the dusty old man continued, as the scarred playback machine had gone darkly ambient, "*then to be understood*." a new pulse dripped from the machine, synchronizing with the mechano-percussive generator to a swell. the neophyte, emotionally overwhelmed, pried out his left eye with his right hand. the optic nerve throbbed in time with music in the neophyte's hand, twitching left and right.

he squeezed the sclera, paused, and pointed the dislodged eye at the dusty old man. "i see *gleaming rows* of lavender moonlight, they shimmer over the creases in your face," he said. palpitations streaked through the neophyte's ocular cavity in an unrelenting industrial rhythm, but he smiled anyway. "this is a *welcome vacuum* from this situation."

the dusty old man rose slightly, then genuflected. "don't ignore me when i tell you that you're about to embark on a perilous journey." a smirk stole from his face. "*a mountain people can always climb*, but i think you'll agree that this was a different kind of zenith."

"yes," said the neophyte. "that was quite ginormous." he laid down his dislodged eye, picked up another cd, blew the ant tracks off and placed it in the playback device.

for his second album on hymen, the endless procession, ginormous' bryan konietzko digs deep into a passion for stringed instruments. 'i took electric guitar lessons for years, learning pink floyd solos and jane's addiction and stuff,' notes bryan, whose creative endeavors extend beyond music to being co-creator of the animated tv series avatar: the last airbender. that said, the endless procession is hardly a rock album; it is epic music for the dynamism of a darker, more sinister world. like gridlock, lusine icl and hecq, ginormous commingles razor-like industrial noise with atmospheric sounds, conjuring a macabre, 3-dimensional soundscape that unfolds as each moment passes. a mechanical haunting presence starts the album off on 'begin with the end in mind,' meandering through raucous noise breaks and a hitchcockian piano theme on 'byproducts of stress and boredom,' moments of ambient bliss on 'noctiluculent' and ominous strumming hallucinations on 'gleaming rows.'

ginormous discography. 01.2006:

the endless procession. cd. hymen records ¥749. 2006

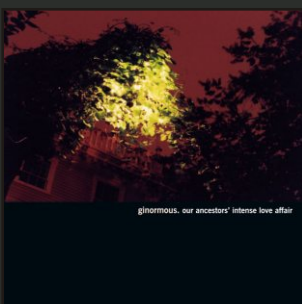
our ancestors' intense love affair. cd. hymen records ¥749.2. 2006

ginormous webpage: [www.thisisginormous.com](http://www.thisisginormous.com)

hymen records. p.o. box 1257 · 93135 lappersdorf · germany · [www.hymen-records.com](http://www.hymen-records.com)



ginormous. the endless procession



ginormous. our ancestors' intense love affair