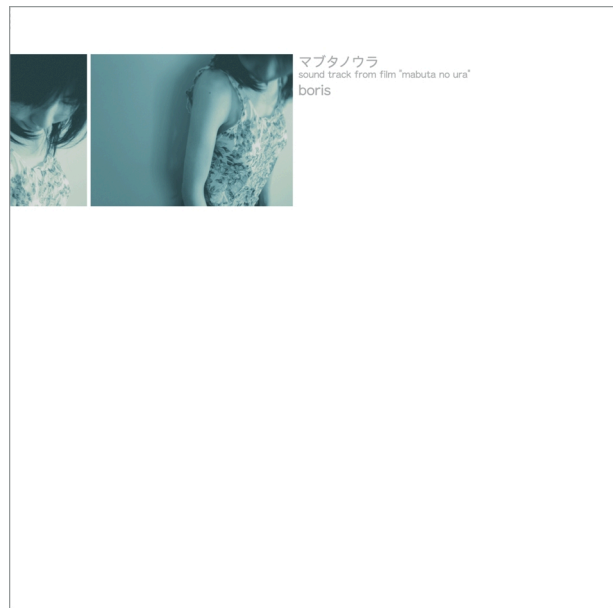


**ARTIST:** BORIS  
**TITLE:** Soundtrack from film Mabuta No Ura  
**CATALOG:** ESS005  
**LABEL:** ESSENCE MUSIC  
**FORMAT:** CD  
**LENGTH:** 53:12'  
**RELEASE DATE:** December 10th, 2005  
**PACKAGING:** Miniature gatefold LP sleeve plus  
photocards set  
**PRESSING:** 1000 copies  
**TRACKLIST:**  
1. yesterday morning  
2. a bao a qu  
3. the slow ripple of a puddle  
4. your name  
5. white warmth  
6. melting guitar  
7. continues  
8. the meddle of stairs  
9. amber bazaar  
10. the picture of a wind  
11. it touches  
12. space behind me (part 1)



The Japanese masters of drone and analog feedback never cease to amaze us. Fans actually never know what to expect from a new album. Sludgy guitar riffs, super distorted psych rock or mighty minimal drones? Just be prepared for a new masterpiece, the way only they seem to do it.

**"Soundtrack from film Mabuta"** No Ura (translated as "Backside Of The Eyelids") presents BORIS at their most abstract personality. A stunning guitar-driven psychedelic voyage to an imaginary land where **Pink Floyd's "More"** meditates with **Sunn O)))** drenched in ambience and feedback!

Being a flowing and brooding soundtrack to an imaginary film conceived by the three band members, the album manages to present the listener to a number of moods and soundscapes without actually breaking out of its shell. From mellow, dreamy **Syd Barret**-inspired acoustic incursions, hazy vocals, slow post-rock tones and rhythms to occasional bursts of dynamics passing through avant-noise experiments and mammoth deep drones of blasting energy (like on the 12 minutes long "Space Behind Me (part 1)"). A contemplative masterpiece!

Hard to imagine what sort of film Mabuta No Ura must be? The evocative sounds here give us freedom to conjure up appropriate images and quoting Atsuo Mizuno's own words: "This is a soundtrack for images that appear on the mabuta no ura of the listeners, by reading the stories contained on the album and listening to the music. It's dew made from unconsciousness of Boris members. The dewdrops are spun into thread and the thread forms a whole story. The way we refer to images of the daily lives."

We are glad to present this extended **Brazilian/world CD version** of **"Soundtrack from film Mabuta No Ura"**, containing different artwork and **exclusive extra music** not available on the Japanese CD/LP, housed in a slipcase that holds our luxurious custom heavy **mini-replica of the gatefold vinyl** plus a **set of cards** unveiling 'mabuta no ura' stories and photos of the band members taken in their most recent European trip.

#### WORDS ON PREVIOUS RELEASES:

"Boris are the only living band who have mastered the art of out-Sabbathing Black Sabbath. Obviously, a ton of groups play in that crushing, occult style, and many do it quite competently, but only Boris have been able to consistently break on through that wall of rock into the experimental wasteland that lies beyond. And, once there, they thrive." **Dusted Magazine**

"Things start with a slow slow build, drones and rumbles and huge sheets of distorted guitars, weaving a heaving tapestry of sonic unrest, a static buzz that towers over you like an ancient stone wall, threatening to heave forward, bricks of sonic sludge crushing you beneath their suffocating weight. The big surprise though comes in the second movement as the wall of sludge dissipates into the ether, leaving a smoky hazy gauze, through which Boris emerge, as an almost-pop band, simple spare drumming, heavily reverbed shimmery chords, subtle muted wah guitar with a distant swirling backdrop of wind tunnel effects and howling feedback. Then vocalist Takeshi joins the fray with mumbled, keening sad boy vocals reminding us of Greg Dulli in his Afghan Whigs days, and then drums get all dubbed out, and suddenly everything is druggy and trippy, like the whole record was soaked in cough syrup. All the while Boris' guitar goddess Wata spits out super distorted leads, all melancholy and emotional, strings bending, feedback threatening to overwhelm the notes. The mellow parts definitely remind us of Codeine, which is a VERY good thing. Also, Windy and Carl, the Wipers a little, and even that eighties Homestead records sound. But it wouldn't be Boris if things didn't get HEAVY. And they do. Really heavy. The rest of the record is an aural tug of war between Boris' Earth/Sunn O))) doom tendencies and their gorgeous, shimmery, druggy psychedelia. Imagine Godspeed You Black Emperor, raised on doom metal and seventies psych, and fronted by a female Hendrix! It's that fucking amazing." **Aquarius Records**

#### SELECTED DISCOGRAPHY:

- **Amplifier Worship**  
CD (Mangrove/Southern Lord, 1998)
- **Flood**  
CD (MIDI Creative, 2000)
- **Megatone** (collaboration with **MERZBOW**)  
CD (Inoxia, 2002)
- **Akuma No Uta**  
CD (Diwphalanx/Southern Lord, 2003)
- **Boris At Last - Feedbacker-**  
CD (Diwphalanx/Conspiracy, 2003)
- **Dronevil**  
CD (Misanthropic Agenda, 2005)