This rocks like a muthafuckka! Fuck the hype. Fifteen raging tracks of melodic punk with not a wet spot in the bunch. Great playing. Great hooks. Great production. You're stupid if you missed the 7". Don't miss this. Best thing out of the East Bay in ages. Awesome. (LH)
Epitaph Records, 6201 Sunset Blvd. #111, Hollywood, CA 90028

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RANCID - Rancid - Epitaph
D. Parker

RANCID - what an evocative name. Rancid, also, putrid, nasty, repugnant, rank, nauseating, vile, offensive, maggoty, repulsive, sour. rotting, noxious, tainted, etc. But this release doesn't seem to fit any of these, it seems simply, honest. I could bore you with band stories (like other mags, meow!), but hey, all bands have stories, all people have stories, why don't you get this release & make your own stories. Anyway, the punk/noisecore stamp of the music speaks for itself - pure, screaming, vomiting bedlam! Formally of lots of band (used to be on this company, blah, oh, fuck it, now, they're RANCID. Special attention to attitude & ideas. cool, especially on: "Unwritten Rules": "Holiday Sunrise": "Injury": "Get Out Of My Way": "Another Night": "Animosity": "Rejected": "Union Blood": "Rats In The Hallway": "Hyena", hell, they're all cool. So if ya really like punk or just say you do, check this one out. Can't describe the cover art, don't have any (advance copy, sigh, the trials & tribulations of being a mediahound!). Oh, listen, they're bitching about "the bastards in power". Delicious. A distracting guitar in time. They should have a song called "Rancid Machine"...get it? Best...before...yeah...