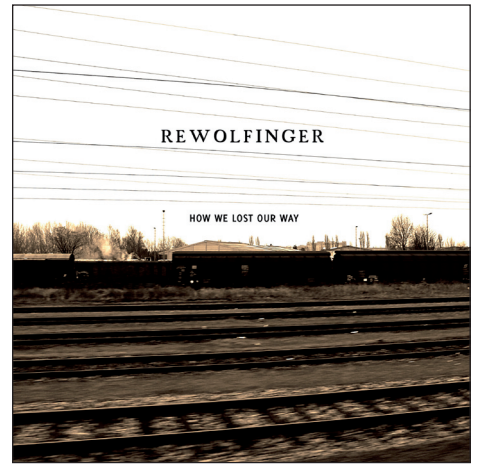


REWOLFINGER

How we lost our way

(Konkord040/Hoanzl/Broken Silence)



In the unpassable hell of old style Country Music.

Rewolfinger's world is hard and grey. In dubio contra reo? - Always!

Songs in deep desperate Dark Country shit. Songs that put the fear of God into the sleek Nashville Sound by means of threadbare R`n`B and Punkrock feeling.

On *How We Lost Our Way* **Rewolfinger** lose their way 12 times in the nasty outlying districts of life. Where trigger-happy women make their alcoholic men's lives miserable. Where the sad substinences' sole fortune lies in repeating the same mistakes all over again.

By going the whole hog in music every sense of genre is lost. **Rewolfinger** Country is a hazy soup of Mariachi trumpets, Polka madness, Texmex, Bluegrass and guitar feedback - washed away with a hearty draught from the Punk bottle. Because: if there need be something like World Music - then there has to be something like World's End Music by **Rewolfinger**.

How We Lost Our Way resembles the fucked up brandy disco in a blind alley of the most miserable dump at the end of the wold: one last dance, one last drink before the bogey man himself knocks you off.

„Rewolfinger sound like Calexico on fast drugs.“
[Kurier]

Tracks: The Train that carried my Girl from Town - I wish I had Someone to call my own - Between the Devil and me - Pistol packing Mama - 20 Miles to Texas, 25 to Hell - Hammer - Your Footsteps in the Snow - When I was a young Man - Wicked Path of Sin - The only Hell my Momma ever raised - The Crime I didn't do - Hush little Baby - CD Bonus: Between the Devil and me (Radio Edit) - The Crime I didn't do (Radio Edit)

Rewolfinger by KONKORD
Redemption daily, 10 A.M. (CD, 2007)