

...SNAKIPLATZ...

<http://www.snakiplatz.it>
info@snakiplatz.it

348/6114842 (Giuliano), 338/6170988 (Max), 339/4470920 (Fabio)

MUSICAL AND SPIRITUAL IDENTITY

The Snakiplatz are Giuliano Da Re ('Jul', Guitar outofplace), Max Vio ('Mr. Sakanaka', Bass unquestionable) and Fabio Giaggio ('Jajo, batabaghis tum tum), three nice scoundrels of the Venice's hinterland. They are born in the September 2001 as a few orthodox combo of telluric shake from the metal aftertaste.

The Mo(ne) (2003), theirs first promo, has been recorded in two days between 6 and on November 8 - but officially gone out 15 after a week of revision - and it contains of fact a suite (L'inutile stop / Pony) and two pieces from their repertoire (7 limitato Avanti, Vai maestro). And' in substance a mini-harvest of their supersonic boasts, a small taste of harmonic schizophrenia, an original collection of acoustic oddness and episodes almost prog-zappa's (to lines it recalls the King Crimson of Red, to lines the Zappa of the middle period). Their style can tell him definitely solidified and stabilized.

The greatest spritz (2004), the their second promo, count 7 tracks (recorded in 6 hours of recording studio). It is dedicated to the moments of a spritz: from the people's meeting to the hangover. The definition of a style they continue been born with The Mo(ne) made of mini-suite that our three second-rate musician bring to enter to belong to the scene of italian's underground, but to the meantime him differentiating for their unusual mixture of piece of it bass-driven (the Primus of Les Claypool are among the their principal referents; the bass often used as funky drills, played with real objects), of electrified explosionsof guitar hard-psych in heavy metal, of vortexes of disrespectful changes of time and spiazanti (nighttime downtempo, strangefull odd times, granite 2/4 with so much of you roll and you roar of dishes shot in face without reservedness), of psychotic blues and ruffled. The homonym SNKPLTZ is the piece that mostly reassumes wish and humors of the band; in this new mini-sabba swing and wild insertions you toll speed-metal they are happened to rout of neck, in a carrying out that plays as if of the Pussy Galore were gathered from sudden raptus homicides.

Etc. etc. bla bla bla zin zon zin zin

- [...] The group almost comes to take on a shape him as heir of the whole stock of the historical musical realities voted to the absurdity, to the elegant fun to itself same, to the hallucination of the imagination more unhinged. They are not the first ones to opt for this road, but nobody had shown so much wish encoder and omnidirezionale. [...] -

- [...] I am an instrumental band with the attitude for the jam-session, and with the sensibility of an experimental ensemble. [...] -

Reviews of italian journals

... useless to bore you with other useless words and data, for any other information you make alone reference to our music that is that what we are.

For the suggestions you make reference to our site: <http://www.snakiplatz.it>