

# The Somnambulist

## *Hypermnesiac*



### Tracklisting

1. Film
2. No Sleep Until Heaven
3. Doubleflower
4. No Use for More
5. At Least One Point at Which It Is Unfathomable
6. Tom's Still Waiting
7. Ten Thousand Miles Longer

### Label

Slowing Records

### Format

CD/Digital

### Release Date

February 7, 2020

### Web Utilities

#### Band

<http://www.thesomnambulistberlin.com>

#### Label

<http://www.slowingrecords.com>

### EPK & Downloads

<http://www.fiverosespress.net>

### Promo Agent

[agent.julien@fiverosespress.net](mailto:agent.julien@fiverosespress.net)

### About the release

**THE SOMNAMBULIST** is the project of a fluid international collective of musicians whose unique and ever-changing approach to their work, which defies any easy classification or assignment to a specific genre, freely embraces the transient and infinite nature inherent to music and art in general.

After *Moda Borderline* (2010), *Sophia Verloren* (2012) and *Quantum Porn* (2017), **Marco Bianciardi** (vocals, guitar), **Thomas Kolarczyk** (bass) and **Leon Griese** (drums) are now introducing *Hypermnesiac*, their fourth studio album, released by the band's own label **Slowing Records**. And it's probably their most significant record so far.

The band sounds as tight as ever, relying on a tense and dynamic interplay between the three musicians, while refining their innovative language, which has never before come as close to the core of their artistic research. And yet – while retaining the courage, tension and sense of fracture typical of their previous works – *Hypermnesiac* is more accessible thanks to a new synthesis that gets to the point with unprecedented efficacy.

**THE SOMNAMBULIST** continue to be characterized by their meticulous, determined and febrile explorations. With *Hypermnesiac*, they achieve a sound capable of representing a swerve, a shake, a look into the crack. Over the span of 40 minutes, the profound and multifaceted voice of **Marco Bianciardi** ventures into the territory of new wave turmoils, industrial chewings, jazz dislocations and funk tremors in a way that is highly cinematic, willingly overstepping boundaries which nevertheless become strained by a shadowy, yet blazing, flood of feelings.

The dystopian spinning of *Film* and the math ballad *No Use for More*, the psychic disarray of *At Least One Point at Which It Is Unfathomable* (a title that quotes a footnote in **Freud's** *Interpretation of Dreams*), the emotional distress of *Doubleflower* and *Tom's Still Waiting*, the snarling edges and the bitterness of *No Sleep Until Heaven*, and lastly the jazz meditation which progressively goes up in flames of *Ten Thousand Miles Longer* (both a prequel and sequel to a song already featured in their previous album): this, as a rough approximation in a nutshell, is the blistering material of a record which, with repeated playing, seems to both reveal and conceal, like a code constantly reproducing its own secret.

*Hypermnesiac* places in the firing line, and without rhetoric, an aspect of crisis of our present condition: the rift in the thin layer of ice between human and post-human, in which the excess of memory (hypermnnesia, indeed) is the standard pathological condition, a reiterated trauma that renders chronic the impossibility of tracing a perimeter of the self, the boundary between who we are and who we don't want to be. It's just not a damn good record: it's an important one. An album that sets out to talk about our current times. It's rock music in its true essence: a scission of feeling, a discontinuity at the very heart of what we take as understood, accepted, consolidated. If there is a road for rock music to come back to speaking to us with its former strength, it'll pass through records like this one.

The album will be released on **February 7, 2020**.