A Timeline That Can Be Your **Background for the Austerity Program.**

You're short on time, we're short on prose, here's the band bio.

Finished reading a book on the Federal Reserve that gave right name for the band. Let's go.

Time to put out a record. We

church in the Bronx. Some

European reviewer says "it sounds Lutheran". (Huh?)

More "let's do it the hard way:

instead of a cracked version of

bought a 400lb tape machine and recorded like it was 1976.

> Three years to write a four song EP. This slow-plod pacing somehow becomes part of our DNA. I can't

Hydra Head (our lovely label)

flames out. "Should we go find

another label or absolutely

our own label?"

Column B, as usual.

The Boss DR-660 (circa

of a software-based drum

machine. MCI JH-110s still handle the recording, though.

1992) is finally retired in favor

punish ourselves by starting

explain it.

Cubase and comping vocals, we

record it in a crumbling Lutheran

We become one of the two unsolicited demos ever picked up by Hydra Head. We had no idea who the label was, other than they liked that our CD came with a razor blade

We should have been touring and posing for Decibel in black t-shirts. Instead, we bought acoustics textbooks and drywall compound to build our own studio.

Weirdly, our next record is out most critically-acclaimed thing yet, despite intentionally having zero melodies. (Not hyperbole)

We launch Controlled Burn Records with our friends in Nonagon. Putting the "niche" back in "No Picnic Here."

We adopt a slightly less dorky way of naming songs than just sequentially "Song #".

First of two records on a new theme. A trip to Europe includes a stop in Normandy where the promoter insisted we have wine and cheese before playing. "You are in France." This really happened.



THE AUSTERITY **PROGRAM**

THAD CALABRESE -Bass

JUSTIN FOLEY -Guitar/Vocals

DRUM MACHINE -PERCUSSION





Apostates will







Longest gap between recordings yet. We can blame COVID, but honestly? More painful granularity on the songwriting choices than ever. Eh. deadilines - who needs 'em?