

# the better death

"ROCKS LIKE L7 WITHOUT THE VAGINAS" - justin timberlake

Along the perimeter of modernist salvation, a quartet fresh with mud from the banks of generations past forged a musical ethos known only as The Better Death. As their underground mutates as an honest and unapologetic score to the soundtrack of life, their surface holds personal vindication to such a culture. Performance is a platform for delivery and absolution, with challenging compositions for the sake of the soul and ultimately to entangle the listener equally in purpose and awe.

The memory of their former selves eroded around 2006, in a small Ft. Worth housing development where neighbors Ricky Wolking (bass) and Danny Handler (drums) started hammering out grooves that tested their ability, times infinity. Danny's friend and fellow UNT grad Ed McMahon (guitar) joined the duo soon there after, adding yet another musical mind to the monster. Ricky called on Sean Dailey (vocals) to jump in and find melody amid the complex structures. It was gratifyingly obnoxious as the ongoing experiment eclipsed all previous musical notions. There would be nothing standard about it. How do you feel about leaving this earth at this very moment? Will you have lived a better life? Taking an oath and leaving blood on the floor, electrified.

A Texas buzz going down in PASTE Magazine's Best Music Scene of 2008, "Denton, Texas is simply the paradigm of a healthy music community". When the established and eclectic music collective Do For It Records came calling, it immediately became home and a launching pad for 2009.

Their self-titled debut plays to the listener. You simply won't know what's coming next. A memento to Jane's Addiction and Bruce Lee, of Bjork and Evel Knievel, of Radiohead and Ralph Waldo Emerson; In the spirit of Mike Patton, The Flaming Lips, The Mars Volta and Pablo Picasso. The adopted philosophy of "as a well spent day brings happy sleep, so a life well spent brings happy death" (Leonardo da Vinci) fuels their intense efforts to play outside themselves. Like their hooded high wire walker icon it was time to step out into the open, blind to their approach and balance the long thin line that separates us all from doing what we really want to do.