

## **Thrashing the Soundclouds and tripping out - The Good Library „Trails“ (Konkord 091)**

„*Air Psychedelia is welcoming you on board! Please buckle up to trip out!*“

It's a familiar sight: a jet leaving its (non-chemical) trail in the sky. Its hull irresistibly ploughing the ocean of clouds, reminding of a steamboat. Or a rocket on its way into outer space. Or somewhere closer. Orbit? No one knows. You never know with Air Psychedelia. We'd really like to, but who to ask? The cunning pilots are of no help, they're lolling in the cockpit, blinking an eye or two behind their vintage aviators. The five of them all geared up to change up. Ask questions later.

Hell, all we want to know is where The Good Library's new album *Trails* (KONKORD 091) is going to take us in the end.

„*Full thrust ahead!*“ Departing Vienna Airport means leaving behind the sniveling tunes of death, decay and depravity. There's no love lost between vienna residents The Good Library and the music them old local folks like to indulge in. The english-american-austrian quintet couldn't care less, they are busily drilling, molding, welding and planing their variety of psychedelic rock instead – and they are at it for quite a while now. Their 2008 debut *Shhh!* (KONKORD 026) already hinted at the unflinching intensity that's about to come. With their second vinyl longplayer *Trails* the band finally delivers.

Meanwhile eight miles high: seatbelts unbuckled the three Air Psychedelia passengers are having the times of their lives. One Urban Dancefloor, heavily pumping, one Kraut Rock, constantly repeating himself and one Wall O'Sound, a heavy built space rocker of course, well, they know how to throw a party. And as they're getting close they start to melt and merge, so after a while it's really hard to tell them apart. so no one was surprised when they dissolved in a puff of smoke and reemerge with a bang - as a new entity, one hot and steaming amalgam.

With the help of *Trails*, The Good Library will cast that brew into your ear canal while it is still hot and serve it with lots of various selected drives. A funky drive as in *Man on Fire* for example, or a nasty and sagging one as in the opening title *Ice Throat*. Which is, by the way, a song that ought to top the playlist of each distinguished opium den in the western hemisphere.

The Good Library are on the loose and they like it. They're looping around wildly to thrash one soundcloud after the other. They're nosediving into the abyss of slow motion ocean just to reappear again in a bubble of delays and echoes. And then they're heading back into orbit, ready to descend again for a new manoeuvre. A mock landing, maybe?

„*Full thrust ahead!*“ The Good Library will remain on the loose and we are all invited to join them. So let's loose it all together! Where they will take us remains a mystery. But who cares as long as tripping out with The Good Library is such a splendid experience.