



Detrimentum

INHUMAN DISGRACE

| DEEPESEND |

UK deathsters sharpen their talons

For all the innovations and genre-splicing applied to the death metal template of late, there's still nothing quite as bolt-upright bracing as hearing its most innate impulses played with utmost dedication and finesse. Northampton's Detrimentum may have been going for a decade, but this, the band's second full-length, not only manages to sound utterly of the moment – in part thanks to a resonant, super-sharp Russ Russell production – but of a moment that will resonate far beyond all of their peers without a band-identifying riff between them. *Inhuman Disgrace's* commanding presence lies in the Morbid Angel-esque way they sound like battle generals directing the carnage unfolding below. The opening *The Crimson Legacy's* leads glinting like chrome-plated razorwire, well-delineated, heaving riffs and changes of pace to slower, progressively tinged passages all set the tone for an album whose panoramic scope and imperiously mesmerising musicality is never at the expense of brutality as each of its eight, feverishly foraging tracks carve their way through your consciousness to give vent to a potent aroma of sulphur. Detrimentum aren't just distinctive – a rarity in itself – they've also found a direct line



to death metal's ravenous heart.

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