



DESTROYER POISON SEASON

Times Square, Poison Season Dream Lover Forces From Above Hell The River Girl In A Sling Times Square Archer on the Beach Midnight Meet The Rain Solace's Bride Bangkok Sun In The Sky Times Square, Poison Season II

CATALOG #: DOC106
RELEASE DATE: AUGUST 28, 2015
FORMAT: CD/2XLP/DIGITAL
CD BOX LOT: 30
LP BOX LOT: 20
GENRE: ALTNERATIVE
TERRITORY RESTRICTIONS: NOT AVAILABLE IN
NORTH AMERICA, CENTRAL AMERICA,
AUSTRALIA OR NEW ZEALAND
VINYL NOT RETURNABLE

CD UPC: 656605140629



2XLP UPC: 656605140612



COLORED 2XLP UPC: 656605140636



DIGITAL UPC: 656605140667



Destroyer's *Poison Season* opens swathed in Hunky Dory strings. Dan Bejar's a dashboard Bowie surveying four wracked characters—Jesus, Jacob, Judy, Jack—simultaneously Biblical and musical theatre. This bittersweet, Times Square-set fanfare is reprised twice more on the record—first as swaying, saxophone-stoked "street-rock" and then finally as a curtain-closing reverie.

Broadway Danny Bejar dramatically switches scenes with "Dream Lover," all Style Council strut and brassy, radio-ready bombast (echoes of The Boo Radleys' evergreen earworm "Wake Up Boo!"). This being Destroyer, its paramours-on-the-run exuberance is judiciously spiked by his deadpan delivery: "Oh shit, here comes the sun..."

Like the other DB, Mr. Bejar has long displayed a chameleonic instinct for change while maintaining a unified aesthetic (rather than just pinballing between reference points). No two records sound the same, but they're always uniquely Destroyer. His latest incarnation often appears to take sonic cues from a distinctly British (usually Scottish, to be precise) strain of sophisti-pop: you might hear traces of Aztec Camera, Prefab Sprout, Orange Juice, or The Blow Monkeys. These songs merge a casual literary brilliance with intense melodic verve, nimble arrangements, and a certain blue-eyed soul sadness.

Playfully rueful, "Sun in the Sky" foregrounds cryptic lyrical dexterity over pop-classicist strum before gradually left-fielding into rhythmically supple, delirious avant-squall. It's as if Talk took over a Lloyd Cole show. Originally released on a collaborative EP with electronic maestros Tim Hecker and Loscil (the latter's drones are retained here), a retooled "Archer on the Beach" suggests Sade swimming in The Blue Nile, smooth-jazz marimba melancholy dilated by ecstatic ambience. Flecked in heady dissonance, elusively alluring, Dan hymns its eponymous "impossible raver on your death bed" while implicitly beckoning the listener: "Careful now, watch your step, in you go."

That's *Poison Season* in essence: familiar yet mysterious, opaquely accessible. Arch, for sure, but ultimately elevatory.

UK SELLING POINTS

- Full UK tour date announced with album
- Bonus 12" available, very limited
- Limited coloured vinyl
- $\it Kaputt$ was one of 2011s most criticially acclaimed albums, garnering a 5* review from the Guardian.



