



MERGE
RECORDS

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TRACK LISTING:

LP 1, SIDE A

1. None of Your Business Man
2. Raise Your Voice Joyce
3. Tell Me What You See
4. Normal People

LP2, SIDE C

9. Living in a Simulation
10. I Don't Wanna Live in This World Anymore
11. How to Die Happy
12. Two I's Closed
13. The One I Want Will Come for Me

LP 1, SIDE B

5. Torch to Light
6. Talking Pictures
7. House of Keys
8. Dose Your Dreams

LP2, SIDE D

14. Mechanical Bull
15. Accelerate
16. Came Down Wrong
17. Love Is an Island in the Sea
18. Joy Stops Time

MRG 661
Fucked Up
Dose Your Dreams



Peak 2LP



2LP



2CD

5 October 2018

vinyl is non-returnable

Box Lot: 2CD 40 / Black 2LP 30 / Peak 2LP 30
UPC: 2CD is 673855066127 / Black 2LP is 673855066110 / Peak 2LP is 673855066103
Format: 2CD is 6-panel digipak w/ booklet & poster inserts
2LP is wide spine jacket + black vinyl + newsprint poster + LP3 coupon
Peak 2LP is wide spine jacket + yellow in clear vinyl + newsprint poster + LP3 coupon. Qty ltd to 3,500 for world
File Under: Alternative
Export: World excluding North America

"I was sent an unfinished version of *Dose Your Dreams* so that I might contribute string parts. I couldn't stop listening to the rough mixes I received. A friend asked me how the record was. I replied, "My God, Fucked Up have made their *Screamadelica*."

And psych-rock-groove it is. The drums mixed wide, propensity for drones, for delay pedal, for repetition, groove. The politics and aesthetics of hardcore married to an "open format" approach to genre. Elements of doo-wop, krautrock, groove, digital hardcore.

"None of Your Business Man" opens the album in familiar enough territory, a sax-assisted exit from an office space. But things get psychedelic very quickly. By the time the title track arrives, Mike Haliechuk is whispering, wah pedals are in full effect, and we're wearing oversized t-shirts and pinwheeling. "Accelerate," the lyrical centerpiece of the album, storms in like Boredoms on a bullet train and dissolves into a digital nightmare. The album closer, "Joy Stops Time," finds Fucked Up at their most Düsseldorfian, nearly eight minutes of blissful motorik.

At the center of it all is Damian Abraham's scream—a man chained, a man tortured, a true protagonist. The effect is one of an epic, every chapter attempting its own narrative devices, its own genre hybridization—and it works, it works so insanely well. The drama unfolds like a miniature world of many parts being explored, a map being illuminated, location by location.

As with *David Comes to Life*, there is a story here. David—who once came to life—is now indentured to a desk job. David meets the elderly Joyce who closes his eyes, opens his mind, and sends him on a spiritual journey. David embarks on his own metaphysical odyssey. He sees a stage adaptation of his own life. He speaks to an angel in a lightbulb. He sees an infinite series of universes as simulations within simulations.

Meanwhile, Lloyd—Joyce's lover—was sent, decades ago, by Joyce on the same odyssey, but was lost in the void. Lloyd seeks to be found and reunited with his lover. Where will David end up? Will Joyce and Lloyd be reunited?

Dose Your Dreams—meaning: treat your dreams as you would a dream, allow yourself to be lost within them, allow them to open your heart and your mind, enjoy them as you would a drug. Reach out for my hand and pull me close.

—Owen Pallett
June 2018