



batenim netlabel

meditative / relaxing / dreamy ambient music
soundscape for indefinite and abstract places

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NET DIGITAL LP

SYRINX

“ Remember The Sacred Hill “



Catalogue: BN_LP023_04_18

Format: Net Digital LP

Country: Northampton (United Kingdom)

Members: Dave Saunders / Ed Plenderleith / Jon Bayliss

Total running time: 42m / 23s

Released: April 30th, 2018

Genre: Drone / Harsh Ambient

Files: MP3 CBR 320 Kbps

Tracks:

- Remember
 - The Sacred Hill
-

Debut in batenim netlabel for the band Syrinx from Northampton (United Kingdom) with the new album "Remember The Sacred Hill". The deepest sound of the band is connected with dark clouds of the drone / harsh ambient caressed by a softly contrasts with blond desert and mountains in costant approach to the distant sky. Sinous dark ambient carpets sometimes interrupted by catalytic elements that catapult the listener into a lysergic journey in India of worship and religion, where the streets of the beautiful Jaipur, in Rajastan, are kissed by the scorching sun. It seems that it is a temple of the city of Chania-Balaji, where is the Galta Temple dedicated to the Sun God and to Hanuman, known as the "temple of the monkeys". First track "Remember" oscillates its abundant 23 minutes through the attentive gaze that peer away from the careful step of the visitors devoted to the sacredness of an infinite drone. The second and last track "The sacred hill" opens the doors to the temple of the ascetics, to deep meditation and the liberation of the spirit through a long sound path that winds through articulated and complex mental geometries that embroider religious architecture and light silences. God bless Syrinx dimension.



REMEMBER THE SACRED HILL

On a hill that overlooked the river
I gathered thoughts that made me shiver
There was on that hill a huge oak tree
It felt like she wanted to shelter me
I could sit while the time passed by
The tree never thought to ask me why
I hoped, I wished but the time I missed
Now tainted and forgotten

I liked to go the same way day after day
To see how things changed in their subtle way
It used to help me see what I think you see
Outside the life that is haunting me
To confirm in life we have no care
Accept a tree once stood there
A sawn off stump now marks her grave
How am I now supposed to be so brave

For all the thoughts it helped me keep still
I must Remember the Sacred Hill

by Ed Plenderleight

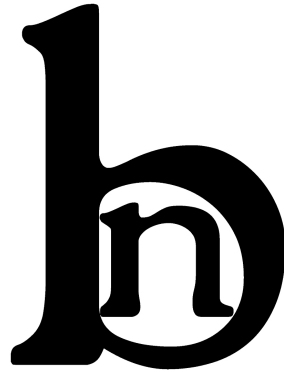
Info & Contact:

Artist website:

<https://syrinxdrone.bandcamp.com/>

batenim netlabel websites:

<http://www.batenimnetlabel.net>
<http://www.facebook.com/batenimnetlabel>
<http://www.soundshiva.net/netlabels/batenim-netlabel>
<http://www.youtube.com/user/batenimnetlabel1>



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