

LYSISTRATA



NOUVEL ALBUM

SORTIE : 1^{er} MARS 2024 | CD • VINYLE • DIGITAL

Vicious Circle | L'Autre Distribution | Idol

Produit
par **Ben
Greenberg**
(Metz, Beach
Fossils, DIIV)



www.viciouscircle.fr
www.lysistrataband.com

CONTACTS

PROMO / MARKETING / LABEL

VICIOUS CIRCLE
Guillaume Le Collen
guillaume@viciouscircle.fr
+33 (0)6 47 69 64 97

BOOKING / TOUR

AFX - Sylvain Deschaux
sylvain@afx.agency
+33 (0)6 95 33 88 84

MANAGEMENT

Fortune - Milo Dumartin
milo@fortune.bingo
+33 (0)6 24 01 78 38

Avertissement : utiliser l'expression "*l'album de la maturité*" est une facilité imprécise qu'il convient de proscrire, en toutes circonstances. Les vrais bons albums méritent mieux ! De toute façon, en ce qui concerne **Lysistrata**, il faut rappeler un fait : la notion de maturité avait été évoquée par les critiques dès le premier disque... Rapide rembobinage : le trio était apparu comme un ovni en France et après deux albums (2017 et 2019) et quelques marathons de concerts dans toute l'Europe et même au-delà, jusqu'à s'imposer comme une valeur sûre du renouveau de la scène indé, la fougue de la jeunesse envoyant carrément valser les étiquettes du post-hardcore et du noise rock. Ce printemps 2024, **Lysistrata** dévoile son troisième album **Veil** et plutôt que de "maturité", on a envie de parler d'écriture réfléchie, de recul et d'affirmation de soi.

Travaillés depuis les premiers épisodes de confinement, les nouveaux morceaux, au moment de les enregistrer, étaient déjà maîtrisés. **Lysistrata** avait eu le temps de les tourner dans tous les sens. Pour leur donner leur forme finale, le groupe est retourné en terrain connu, avec un cadre et une équipe propices à la confiance : comme les deux précédents, ce disque a été enregistré dans le confort des studios Black Box, dans la campagne près d'Angers.

La grosse nouveauté, c'est d'avoir fait venir un producteur extérieur, **Ben Greenberg**, un New-Yorkais cool, talentueux et à la large palette - on lui doit no-

Paroles par Ben Amos Cooper, musique par Lysistrata
Enregistré et mixé par Ben Greenberg aux studios Black Box
Masterisé par Josh Bonati (Mac DeMarco, Sufjan Stevens, Slowdive, etc.)

Art visuel pochette par Lucas Leclercq
Photos de presse par Emilija Milušauskaitė

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tamment le son d'albums de **Metz**, **Beach Fossils** ou **Show Me The Body**. Homme de la situation derrière la console, il semble aussi avoir fait office de véritable guide, incitant les garçons à utiliser le studio comme un puissant labo créatif au service de leurs ambitions.

L'autre gros changement sur ce disque, c'est la nature des chants, avec un songwriting assumé comme jamais, quitte à nous surprendre avec des chansons de trois minutes au format "paroles et musiques" (et, ce qui ne gâche rien, servies par l'accent parfait de Ben Amos Cooper aux origines anglaises).

Bénéfice net : une salve de morceaux fédérateurs que l'on croit volontiers calibrés pour un public ne demandant qu'à s'en emparer pour faire la fête. Les arbitrages de production de **Ben Greenberg** et son travail d'orfèvre (et peut-être aussi ses qualités secrètes de psychologue) ont payé : la sensibilité pop qui existait chez **Lysistrata** a été sublimée et se pose comme une évidence. Écrire des mélodies catchy faisait déjà partie de son savoir-faire, mais c'est à croire que le groupe vient de se libérer d'une tendance passée à contrer cet aspect de sa musique. Le fait est que le nouvel album s'ouvre sur une série de tubes adroitement ciselés. Cela constitue sans

Éléments promo (album en écoute et téléchargement, visuels, infos) en ligne sur https://bit.ly/Veil_pro



photo © Emilija Miluskauskaitė

doute une entrée en matière plus aisée à l'égard du grand public, mais aussi propre à surprendre les fans de la première heure. A l'inverse, pas de traitement en demi-teinte pour les passages plus hardcore, dont la violence n'a pas été cachée et surgit, explosive, redoutable, au coeur de l'album. Sans exagérer en s'imaginant un adoucissement purement pop, on aura compris que chez **Lysistrata**, dorénavant, les émotions ne sont plus traitées de façon purement frontale, liquidées dans la pure débauche d'énergie.

Pour qualifier **Veil**, utilisera-t-on des formules toutes faites ? On aimera mieux éviter les clichés, en parlant d'un album de la fluidité, de l'aisance et de la sincérité. Un album plutôt court, à la tracklist d'une grande cohérence, aux partis pris tranchés, dont chaque titre a le potentiel d'un single. Car **Lysistrata** a su élever son art d'un sacré cran.

- GUILLAUME GWARDATH

LYSISTRATA

Ben Amos Cooper : batterie, chant, percussion, piano, effets

Théo Guéneau : guitares, chant, Fender Rhodes, percussion, effets

Max Roy : basse, chant, synths, effets

DISCOGRAPHIE

Veil (album - Vicious Circle - 2024)

Breathe In/Out (album - Vicious Circle - 2019)

The Thread (album - Vicious Circle - 2017)

Pale Blue Skin (EP - Jerkov - 2017)

Bicycle Holiday (EP - autoproduction - 2016)

CONCERTS

29/02/2024 • **RENNES** (35), La Route du Rock Hiver
01/03/2024 • **DIJON** (21), La Vapeur
02/03/2024 • **ANNECY** (74), Festival Hors Pistes
20/03/2024 • **CLERMONT-FERRAND** (63), La Coopérative de Mai
22/03/2024 • **PARIS** (75), La Maroquinerie
23/03/2024 • **LA ROCHELLE** (17), La Sirène
24/03/2024 • **BRUSSELS** (B), Ways Around Festival
28/03/2024 • **NANTES** (44), Stereolux
29/03/2024 • **POITIERS** (86), Le Confort Moderne
30/03/2024 • **ANGOULÊME** (16), La Nef
11/04/2024 • **ROUEN** (76), Le 106
12/04/2024 • **LILLE** (59), L'Aéronef
13/04/2024 • **STRASBOURG** (67), La Grenze
14/04/2024 • **AUDINCOURT** (25), B.O District Festival
17/04/2024 • **CHERBOURG** (50), Le Circuit
18/04/2024 • **ORLÉANS** (45), L'Astrolabe
19/04/2024 • **LA ROCHE SUR YON** (85), Quai M

20/04/2024 • **LAVAL** (53), 6PAR4
26/04/2024 • **BOURGES** (18), Le Printemps de Bourges
27/04/2024 • **SAINT-BRIEUC** (22), Bonjour Minuit
30/04/2024 • **BILZEN** (B), De Bilding
01/05/2024 • **ANTWERP** (B), Trix
02/05/2024 • **NIJMEGEN** (NL), Merleyn
03/05/2024 • **HAARLEM** (NL), Patronaat
04/05/2024 • **TILBURG** (NL), Little Devil
07/05/2024 • **CASTRES** (81), Lo Bolegason
08/05/2024 • **MONTPELLIER** (34), Rockstore
09/05/2024 • **AIX-EN-PROVENCE** (13), 6MIC
10/05/2024 • **CANNES** (06), C'Picard
23/05/2024 • **HÉROUVILLE-ST-CLAIR** (14), Big Band Café
30/05/2024 • **TOULOUSE** (31), Metronum
01/06/2024 • **TULLE** (19), Des Lendemain qui Chantent
07/06/2024 • **CHELLES** (77), Cuizines

• D'autres dates à venir.

• Se rendre sur l'espace pro en ligne pour les mises à jour régulières.

EXTRAITS DE PRESSE Albums précédents

« Ont déjà conquis le public français avec leur rock puissant et accrocheur » **TMC**



« Révolution rock » **Libération**

« Révélation de l'année » **CULTUREBOX** francetélévisions

« Révélation musicale de l'année » **tsugi**

« Ça déboîte » **4 MONTE LE SON**

« Musiciens virtuoses » **2 ALCANTINE**

« Dégomme tout sur son passage » **Les Inrockuptibles**

« C'est sûr, ces mecs iront loin » **MOW NO**

« Mais comment font-ils ? » **LONGUEUR D'ODS**

« L'un des plus grands espoirs du rock hexagonal » **fip**

« Nouvelle sensation du rock hexagonal » **L'HUMANITÉ DIMANCHE**

« Procurent des frissons. Ne les loupez pas ! » **ouest france**

« Aussi passionnant sur disque qu'impressionnant sur scène » **noise**

« Une claque » **SUD OUEST**

« Next big thing ! » **MYROCK**

« Beaucoup de bruit, mais pas pour rien » **GONZAÏ**



LYSISTRATA VEIL

Tangled in the Leaves

I held you up into my sight
From the water I took you in my palm
Lead you to the sky
But you lay there in my hands,
your feathers burnt to dust

You appeared out of nowhere
Then you were always there
I'd never seen a smile so true
The need you had to live life full
had me clinging on to you

In graves by Diamond Hill side
Empty little boxes
The names of vanished children
Echo in the breeze
Tangle in the leaves

I held you up into the light
From the water I took you in my palm
And I could see inside
But you lay there in my hands,
and I could feel the calm

Horns

Where'd you go
D'you beat your wings
away from home
Woke up covered in snow
Covered in stones
Won't you tell us who we are

Don't plan a day ahead
Don't plan a day ahead
Grab life by the horns
Grab that fucker by the reins

Everyone here says so
Ain't no difference
That may divide us
Celebrate it
Ain't no difference
That may divide us
Celebrate it
Celebrate it

We gathered
the ash in the air
Cause there ain't no guidance
We created light

Don't plan a day ahead
Don't plan a day ahead
Grab life by the horns
Grab that fucker by the reins

Everyone here says so
Ain't no difference
That may divide us
Celebrate it

Everyone here says so
Ain't no difference

That may divide us
Celebrate it
Ain't no difference
That may divide us
Celebrate it
Celebrate it

See Through

Yer no beast
Yer a kid in a shell
with a fear that they'll catch you in tears
Yer no beast
You run from a tether
that's already shredded to bits
but you don't fit

In this air that we breathe
sorrow never sleeps
In this air that we breathe
these errors cut to deep

Yer no beast
Yer a kid in a shell
with a fear that they'll catch you in tears
Yer no beast
Yer face is a mask made of stone
to blend in with the pricks
but you don't fit

I hold your face to mine
I hold your face to mine
it's raining night and day
shout ou at the empty room
shout ou at the empty room
and sign your right to stay

When the air gets heavy
I can see right through
That thin skin of yours
as the ink runs down the walls
When you burst
Through the doors
Ain't no guessing to be had

Okay

9 of diamonds
By my feet
There's a curse there
There's a swarm right next to me
Take a bunch of stars then it's alright
Then it's okay

There are 9 diamonds
On your street
All you can do is grit your teeth
There's a curse here there's a curse there
Take a bunch of stars
Then it's okay

Call my name
Call it loud
Speak of it
Across the turmoil
For I am one
Of many damned
With thoughts of tricks
To slip away

To change my title
To change myself
And it won't happen
I keep my spine
Tucked in my back
I need your stars
I want your light now
Then it'll be okay

Rise Up

You want me to tell you
what you don't want to hear
You want me to tell you
what you don't want to hear
Here it is straight yeah
Here it is straight
Here it is straight now

You want me to tell you
what you don't want to hear
You want me to tell you
About the things that you fear
Here it is straight yeah
Here it is straight
Silence your truth
And burn at your stake
Smooth it out
Smooth yourself out

You want me to tell you
what you don't want to hear
You want me to tell you
About the things that you fear
Here it is straight yeah
Here it is straight
Silence your truth
And burn at your stake
Cause if you rise up
You rise up
Then you will grow
You're a tiny little man
with little man syndrome
That smile is a lie
That stride is a prison
I watch you lead the way
little plasticine prince
Smooth it out

Rise up I am the father
and you ain't my only son
Take of that veil put down that gun
you ain't the only one

Acid to the Burn

It was pretty easy
Just to laugh and drown them out
Tiny little voices
Acid to the burn

I know they're in there
Struggling for air
Gotta voice and a face
but I can't put a name on either of em
Who the hell's this I hear
Can a warrior child
With a head full of sparks
Burn up a chapter without falling apart

Beat them out of me
Those things that you can't see
Reach out to the sky
With angels in your eyes
My chest under your foot

They've got me by the collar
screaming questions at the sun
Just to find who I'll become
But they're driving me
to all the wrong places
Watch them as they enter
and they search inside
The ever changing spirit
is a kid I don't yet know
and it's driving me down

Trouble don't Last

I've been ageing
Like a hundred year old kid
On the wrong side of the bridge

We've burrowed
Our heads down into the dirt
Like scabies in the skin

Trouble don't last
Trouble don't last
Trouble don't last forever
Believe me, believe me
you better repeat it
to all of the bodies
That heave in the crawlspace
Tunnels ain't endless
Damage ain't endless
Believe me
Believe me
Believe me
Believe me

You better believe
In the things that you feel
I've seen crooked hands
spin lies inside their pockets

Kicks in the belly
Dead kids on the telly
Trouble don't last
Trouble don't last

Trouble don't last
Trouble don't last
Trouble don't last forever
Believe me, believe me
you better repeat it
to all of the bodies
That heave in the crawlspace
Tunnels ain't endless
Damage ain't endless
Believe me
Believe me
Believe me
Believe me

You better believe
In the things that you feel
I've seen thin skinned men
reach out to knock off prophets
You better believe
In the things that you feel

I've seen living Gods
with perjury filled closets

Wipe your tears says the sky
Cause it's a beautiful life

Artifice

You saw me hide the real story
Trying to scratch some extra time
Used to run around the outside
Till the cold air pulled me down
You woke me before the fall
Got me singing twisted gospel
This is what I am to you
Under your wing I'm calling out

Straight into the wall
We're heading straight into the wall
I am worn
It's so tedious to watch
If you'd let me
I'd ram my fists right through it all

But I am far too blind
I am far too blind

As I've filled your mind with ease
You've kept fuelling this disease
I would serve you if it killed me
I would give up on my needs
You're the Father, I'm the spawn
Feed off words by which I've sworn
You surround me, satisfied
Under your wing I'm calling

Straight into the wall
We're heading straight into the wall
I am worn
It's so tedious to watch
If you'd let me
I'd ram my fists right through it all
Straight into the wall
We're heading straight into the wall
I am worn
It's so tedious to watch
If you'd let me
I'd ram my fists right through it all

But I am far too blind
I am far too blind
I am far too slow
You are far too full of sorrow
I am far too blind
Let the court decide
I am far to blind
That is my design
I am far too blind
You open up my eyes
You opened up the doors
But I stayed inside
You use this artifice
To keep me by your side
It keeps the pain away from me
But still it will survive
You use this artifice
To keep me by your side
It keeps the flame alive
I watch our worlds collide

Feel the Shine

Can't get enough of the burning
Can't get enough of the sting
I think I've lost it
I've lost it, I love it
Can't think of a better moment
Can't think of a better day
Fuck it feels good to loose it
To loose it

I came bursting through the dust as a fugitive
New to an endless road
Where the Sun had been shut off and thrown away
Replaced with a static light

I'm the bread
and I'm the wine

I won't let you decline
Sign your name don't fuck around
I won't let you decline
I'm the light you'll be my star
I won't let you decline

Can't get enough of the burning
Can't get enough of the sting
I think I've lost it
I've lost it, I love it
Can't think of a better moment
Can't think of a better day
Fuck it feels good to loose it
To loose it

I came bursting through the dust as a fugitive
New to an endless road
Where the people only dressed in jewellery
Where lives of men were bought and sold

I'm the bread
and I'm the wine
Dive in
Dive in
Reach in
Feel the
Feel the shine

Livin it Up

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

We ran outside as fast as we could
Then shit began to get real
I held you under the flashing lights
as the ashes blew in the air

We're living it up in the wild
We're living it up in the night
We're living it up in the city baby
We're living it up in the light

Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

We ran outside as fast as we could
Then shit began to get real
I held you under the flashing lights
as the ashes blew in the air

We're living it up in the wild
We're living it up in the night
We're living it up in the city baby
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Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh