

WAX - Imperial Tiger Orchestra

We love this record. We love and we hate tiny, little, sweet food in some places in Northern Europe, sometimes; but in any case we love fish all the time.

Great amount of seafood makes us happy and makes us play damned good music, Ethiopian music in fact. We've listened to this music for a long time, we've learned and tried to play it this way. That's the way we feel and we love to spend time listening to obscure cassettes and that's.

One day we went further in modern Ethiopian folk music and that's the day we discovered Wax.

What is Wax?

Wax is a pure life resource.

We've also learned to speak in a Wax way before living in a Wax way.

In the beginning, Wax meant hangin' 'round late at night in Addis-Ababa (somewhere in the present past), searching for meat, raw meat, music or burgers, roamin' the streets in a cab, listening to Ethiopia orthodox religious music. And so we spent all-night in an Asmari club, listening, clapping, drinking and laughing; had a cup of Tedj before goin' to a nearby dark place where we found "tyre alcohol". In the morning we were initiated to the coffee ceremony with flowers. That was Wax at its embryonic stage.

Ok guys.

And it's all about holding this groove in you, in your stomach and in your heart....

Food, drink, music, love and friends... great friends. Wax is a way of life, of thinking, of dreaming. It's also the progressive removal of some letters in our words. This kind of speech is very groovy.

By the way, open- your ears, cut some Khat leaves to chew them with some beers and the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm, the rhythm, the text, the text, the text, the text, the text.....

Get in the music and maybe, most certainly, Wax is gonna appear to you.

Kebero, digital clap, electronic percussion pad coupled with Khrar, Phin, Westepok and some bass lines that's gonna shake your ass. Horns are very beautiful and awesome, like a sweet or sweating squirrel, and they sometimes blast like a herd of Walia Ibex. There are also ~~me~~ many keyboards, so fucking amazing. The growth from darkness to light the sun.

you're gonna hear synthesizers that come from nowhere... sometimes... anyway, they come from nowhere. It's true, very antique sounds played on modern keyboards, yeah it's true. BEats of many different characteristics, from South to North and also from Sudan. Beats that will folk you. Wax.

Drums and little homemade stuff (frichti and guiglets d'ocaz), and the tireless kick that's gonna make girls so happy. We're joined on this record by some demented great guests, flute, vocals and humming noises. We guess you're gonna dance to this record, and by chance take off your clothes. Wax is many things in our mind, as you can imagine. Frankly, it's about playing honestly and with great ~~pass~~ passion regardless of the misunderstanding of the "cultural soup so-called world music" we find everywhere.

Thanks for your incoming support, for learning and understanding this beautiful music. Thanks also to wear beautiful clothes and to pay attention to eat good food.

J. Menoud