

Sofia Härdig And The Needles - The Storm In My Head

Sometimes the intenseness of an instrument is deciding on good and bad, love it or hate it, flying high or crashing down.

This voice! Rough and clattering in the beginning, loud hammering in cold condition. Then a raspy wince, bellowing aggressive and before dying off, once again gently whispering and floating lightly in the air.

With constant stubbornness is Sofia brushing her songs with her uncomfortable voice against the stroke. Beauty or even sonority is not her cup of tea.

But this distinctive feature is attracting attention - in Sweden as well as internationally. Besides many concerts and collaborations in her home country, Sofia is focusing now on the rest of the world. And her nerve-racking, melodic lo-fi version of blues punk is not possible to miss.

Countenance keep at most only the few piano sequences on her debut album - guitars and drums rumble into the darkest corners.

Especially hauntingly when the menacing stranglehold of her minimalistic, reduced songs grab your throat like a cold hand in the darkness. The game with the doom turns out as pure and raw rock'n roll, not only in the mind but also in reality. Nothing but passion, always on the brink. And soon more than just one step ahead...

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