PantyChrist

This PantyChrist album is as strangely conceived as it gets. I really can't decide if it's more akin to a one man cabaret act or ... well, I guess I don't really know what this is. I do know it's interesting in a stand-back-and-poke-a-stick-at-it way. Part of you will have to be frightened, part of you hopefully will be enlightened, and part of you may be dumbfounded. New York drag queen extraordinaire Justin Bond, Bob Ostertag and Otomo Yoshihide melt voice (Justin), samples (Bob) and turntables (Otomo) into an indescribably strange concoction. PantyChrist, the album, is a chaotic noise soup interspersed with portions of what can only be described as a cabaret-act for the estranged at heart, complete with cartoon sound effects and a voice-over announcing "titty-fucks for one dollar!" If you have naughty masochistic leanings you can tune into "Bitter Mommy," who "has no time for dilly-dallying so don't ask for much, just be happy with what you get, and don't make any mess on the sofa." By the time the album ends you will be convinced that Justin Bond is the Mae West of the 21st Century. Apparently even Negativland thought this was pretty freakin' weird, but that didn't stop them from releasing it on the unsuspecting public did it? Could you ever love a little PantyChrist? (Seeland Records) —JP