

Today, I'll be reviewing 'Take to the Skies' by Enter Shikari! However, as I'm typing I have something on my mind. After checking my landline phone yesterday, it said I had missed a call and the call had been blocked. Oh no, blocked calls usually come from the local mental health services. Why are the calls blocked? I mean, I've heard of smart phones, but I've never heard of phones that are so smart they know you don't want to take the call. That's not smart, that's psychic! Anyway, it's not a smart phone, it's landline phone, I just said. I checked my mobile, and yep, I got a voice message from the same people who called me, earlier on. Noob, they should have known I only check my mobile two times a day! The message said something very vague about my medication and I did want to call the back, at least in a way, but it was too late, the health centre had closed! I phoned them again earlier this morning and they said they'll get back to me. What's going on??? Do I need more medication? Less? My meds are poisoned, which one is it?! I suppose the fact I even suggested my meds could be poison shows I do indeed need more of it. Speaking of mental illness, as my spellchecker seems to think Shakari is a made up word, maybe the band are crazy, too? I'm just saying if I started a band called 'Enter Skophobal' and I couldn't give an explanation, you would have questions, wouldn't you? Especially as I said my phone could read minds. On the plus side, if I get asked how my mood is, I can confidently say 'pretty good!' However, if I was being honest, my mood the last few years hasn't always been that great and I really should have told them.

Anyway, the band! They're from St Albans? An anagram of 'Stab Alans'? Maybe that's why they write screamy music or maybe, that's why I'm on medication. I get it, I'd probably increase the dose too, not everything is a sign, especially as St Albans is a nice area. Call a dangerous area Stab Alans or an anagram of that, maybe. Personally, I'd call such a place 'Leafy Park', just to try and cheer the residents up a little. I hope I don't need more meds though as I'd need even MORE sleep! God that would suck, I'm praying the doc says 'About your meds... keep taking the exact same dose, bye!' but even that would annoy me a little bit, I'd just be thinking I was the victim of a prank. The band!!!! Oh no... They're on the Ambush Reality record label?... Maybe everyone involved with the project is mad and wants to ambush reality. Whatever the case, I'd personally steer well clear of any drugs, I know musicians often have problems with that kind of stuff. I know you THINK you want to 'ambush reality' but you really don't really, which is why I genuinely do promote healthy leaving, I will soon be eating a banana! Not cannabis is a cake or whatever. Even if bananas were in the cake as well, I'd just be thinking '... screw that...' Oh wow, feeling relaxed and smelling nice and the only price you have to pay is a lifetime of insanity. 'But ambushing reality is cool, a record label keeps going on about it!' What they're really ambushing is common sense.

I know this is less of a review and more a blog, but things balance out as sometimes my blogs are reviews! My Eurovision blogs are a good example. I can make this even more of a blog, you know? Here goes: I will be celebrating my birthday soon, and that's keeping me going. Talk about a complex feeling... No, I should talk about the band, for real this time... I like them! I Googled an album ranking, and 'Take to the Skies' is apparently their worst LP and 'The Mindsweep' (hopefully not a reference to a drug fuelled brainwashing, if so, drop the idea and sing about being sensible!!) is their best. I listened to a couple of the latter's tracks and I much preferred TTTS. So there you go, don't trust rankings. Maybe the reviewer was on

drugs, too. On the plus side, the band were 'operating outside the traditional label system' according to Wikipedia, suggesting most labels don't want to destroy their sense of reality through drug binges. Phew! I hate to make another crazy accusation, but the same site says the album was recorded from 2006-07. Not only was the year 7 over two thousand years ago, the band seem to believe they recorded the album in reverse!! And the recording studio is called 'The Outhouse'? Isn't that another name for a toilet?? So, everyone's on drugs, including the label, the music was recorded over two millenniums BACKWARDS as I pointed out and it was recorded in a toilet. And you expect me to take the music seriously? Well, I do. Let's give it 9/10! And I'm still waiting to hear about my meds! Oh... I'm fine, I'll talk about what happened in an interview! And bye!