

Would you believe I didn't realise I had 'Scars' by Soil for a while, as I never really listened to it? Turns out, I did own it. Perhaps even for years. :((A similar thing has happened to me a couple of times, but in my defence my collection is pretty epic and massive. No I DON'T have dementia. I've been reassured in fact. Pretty conclusive evidence so I'll put those thoughts behind me. Even though I did once forget what the 'pound' sign looks like - Particularly bad, as I'm English. Scary stuff). Because I didn't know I had it, I bought it again from a charity shop. The 50p version was in really good condition, so I was more than a little annoyed when I sat on it, cracking the case. I HATE cracking CD cases, even duplicate copies I don't need and will probably never look at again. It's like knowing the oldest person in the world is still alive, you know you'll never meet him or her, and you know you probably have nothing in common with them, it's just a nice feeling.

However, the mini destruction was a blessing in disguise. As it was so dramatic, that made me play the music again, and it's pretty good! ME calling a cracked case a blessing?? Ha! No way! Ridiculous! Demented! How can such damage be in any way positive?? I'll tell you a PROPER blessing in disguise: Me going a little deaf, so I gave up on music - yeeees, a subject I'm not GREAT at - forcing me to try writing instead. Other similar blessings include losing your keys for a while, and finding 50p whilst searching. Or losing a 20p coin then finding a 50p one. (You simply never find lost pound coins as they are more closely guarded. I'm not being silly, but I know I came across that way at least a little bit. Actually I'm being wise. Like a teacher. Specialising in algebra. At university... Who never eats sugar. No only joking, I did actually find a lost pound coin, once. A few times, even. Ah who cares. Not me).

You'd think un-crackable cardboard CD cases would be superior to plastic ones in a way, as long as you kept the former safe and didn't move them/open them too much. Sadly, that's not the case, as cardboard seems to get worn away simply by existing. Even worse, there are no known ways to replace a cardboard CD container. You CAN replace plastic ones, but it's a little bit pricey, difficult, and most of all, I can't be bothered. But maybe I will be one day. I've brought this subject up before, but if there's someone willing to replace 100 or so plastic cases for me, maybe that could be arranged. However, I will of course be needing extensive background checks. If you think I'm trusting things so valuable to nothing but a sneaky thief, you've got another thing coming.

Here's a thought: Metal cases! Or big sturdy ones made out of brick. Even wood could work. Are those materials hard to get hold of? Yes? THEN WHY DO I SEE THEM EVERYWHERE?!?! WHAT ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME?? Call me paranoid, but something funny is going on when people say 'save the trees' or 'save the Earth's crust' or whatever. I mean my (largely) metal computer I'm working on (yes it is work) is on my wooden desk and I'm sitting on a (largely) metal stool. Apparently I'm mentally ill for questioning the availability of such materials. How about making cases out of bubbles or bits of happiness? (Only joking, I was being ironic). Seriously, how about wooden covers, though? Screw the trees. You could do really cool carvings on them or paint them.

So, (finally) Soil are a nu metal band. Nu metal started in the mid 90s. The new wave of British heavy metal is still called what it is, despite the fact it was around in the late 70s. Doesn't that sound dumb? I pray to God the next big genre won't be called

'new', 'nu', 'noooo', 'knew', 'hnooo', etc. as it will obviously be outdated in next to no time. It's like the 'blast processing' in the Sega Mega drive; no it's not blast processing, it's slow as hell and a load of crap, now. It's probably worth pennies, if that. Wow. Blast processing! Try playing a Playstation 5 game. -_- Just THINK next time, that's all I'm saying. (8/10)