Today, I'll be talking about Machine Head's album 'Through the Ashes of Empires'. Wikipedia says it's sold just under 80,000 copies in England and the very same page says it's sold over 60,000. Both are technically true, but it's like saying 'I once ran over two miles!' Then the other person would be like 'Wow. Do you know how far exactly?' Then the first person would be like 'Yes, 26, it was a marathon'. A more extreme example there, yes, but the album 'fact' on the online encyclopaedia is off by a good 25%. (Or would it be 33%??) In either case it's a big deal as they're the kind of impressive percentages you often find on pizza sites. 25% off? Not a bad deal at all, let's get ready for a party. Oh no. I've mentioned pizza again, and said I wouldn't. BUT, now I'm on the topic, you don't really see Indian restaurants offering 25% off, do you? Why is that? Confidence in their abilities maybe? Pizza makers on the other hand may be like 'All we're doing is selling bread, tomato and cheese... I mean come on...' Don't worry. You're doing fine. I was watching guiz show Q.I. and they said that the more an argument goes on, the more likely it is someone will say 'that's what the nazis would have done'. For me, things are far more benign, I talk about food. Still unhealthy, but not in any way fascistic which I do think is something.

Still on the subject of food and drink, one song on the album is called 'Vim' and I've just found out vim means 'energy/enthusiasm'. It's at this point I'm wondering if fizzy drink Vimto means 'Energy toe', which doesn't sound appetising. I'm just saying that because Fanta is actually based on the word 'fantasy.' So yeah, energy toe.

Disgusting. I also had to Google what song title 'Imperium' meant. Absolute power? There's a beer called 'Imperial Stout' which sounds a bit like imperium stout. I'd like to try an absolute power beer at least once. It sounds like it could really mess me up mentally, but think of all the cool things you could do. But again, I'm not sure if there is one. Dammit. Another song is called 'Seasons Wither.' Imagine a beer called that. Actually, it wouldn't be too ridiculous as alcohol often makes me feel depressed, anyway. Like seasons withering. (Ok, I prefer the so called 'withered', 'decaying' and depressing seasons, but let's just pretend I don't just so I can appear at least a little bit normal). I actually used to enjoy drinking beer, I don't know what's happened to me. It's like caffeine, it never used to drive me mental, but something inside me changed and I don't know what. I'm wondering what drink will turn on me next.

I know I should be talking about the band, but I have one more thing to say about beer. So yeah, now alcohol has very limited uses for me. I guess if my dad drank some Vimto/vim-toe and he took the drink too literally, ran too fast and fell over I could drink some beer, immediately making me feel sad. Then he thinks I'm a great, sympathetic guy, which I'm not, and he does something great for me. What could that be? I've been pondering for quite a while. It just seems a bit unbelievable, so most likely nothing. Machine Head! Right, remember how I made a poem out of the Chastain album songs in the order they appeared? Well, the exact same thing can be done with 'TtAoE', here goes... (New songs are shown in capitals): Imperium, Bite the bullet. Left unfinished Elegy In the presence of my enemies. Days turn blue to gray. Vim Seasons wither, All falls down. Wipe the tears, Descend the shades of night.' It genuinely sounds good, doesn't it? Then how come I can't write poetry for the life of me??? Why am I going SO wrong, it's more than possible for random words thrown together to better than me? Let's see how well a random word generator makes poetry (no words skipped, this is 100% real)... 'Trial major, miner ground. Departure acid, spy drown. Fix article projection salad. Lot conviction laboratory shout. Adoption acceptable.' You may disagree, but I don't think that was

bad!! I particularly liked how 'ground' and 'drown' rhymed! What the poem means? That's for you to work out, just like with all good poetry. Anyway, let's give the album 9.25/10. Bye!