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# MALIGNANCY Intrauterine Cannibalism LP BLACK [VINYL 12"]

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| Cena | **109,90 zł** |
| Dostępność | **Dostępny** |
| Czas wysyłki | **5 dni** |
| Producent | **Hell's Headbangers Rec.** |

## Opis produktu

Malignancy’s "Intrauterine Cannibalism" remains a landmark in brutal death metal—not because it redefined the genre’s boundaries with abstract progressions or studio wizardry, but because it mastered the very chaos that so many others merely flirt with. Clocking in at a lean 33 minutes, the album is a surgically precise assault: unrelenting in its speed and intent, yet never losing track of what matters most—the riff.

From the opening seconds, there’s no warm-up, no theatrical overture; just instantaneous carnage. The riffage is impossibly dense and constantly mutating, driven by a blistering, technically advanced drum performance from Roger J. Beaujard (of MORTICIAN fame). There’s an undeniable grind influence beneath the death metal architecture, with blastbeats acting less as filler and more as controlled detonations that highlight the surgical violence of the guitars.

Danny Nelson’s vocal performance deserves special mention. His gutturals are subterranean and grotesque, yet never cartoonish. He balances them with manic highs that feel like shrieks from a parallel dimension, and while brutal death metal vocals often fall into indistinct patterns, Nelson’s voice is a living, writhing organism—equal parts horror and groove.

Despite the extremity on display, "Intrauterine Cannibalism" never descends into technical wankery. The band clearly knows their instruments inside and out, but what stands out is their restraint. Instead of chasing endless speed for its own sake, they pivot constantly between crushing mid-paced breakdowns, gnarly tempo shifts, and fretboard fireworks that actually serve the song. Tracks like “Rotten Seed” and “Post Fetal Depression” are brimming with disorienting riff changes that somehow feel coherent: chaotic, but never aimless.

Perhaps most impressive is the album’s ability to retain memorability amidst the madness. “Waterlogged Corpse” hits like a cinder block to the temple, while “Bag” manages to distill the band’s entire mission statement into a tight, furious three-minute finale. Even the samples—often a point of contention in brutal death metal—are tastefully brief and never derail the momentum.

It’s the feeling that sets "Intrauterine Cannibalism" apart. Where other records in this space can feel sterile or overly clinical, Malignancy injects genuine dread and primal energy into every measure. The production, while raw by modern standards, actually enhances the record’s twisted, almost anatomical atmosphere. The instruments have room to breathe, yet the mix is suffocating when it needs to be. Everything is clear, defined, but still dangerous.

This is one of those rare records where every second counts. No fluff, no filler—just thirteen meticulously crafted slabs of sonic violence that refuse to outstay their welcome. Nearly three decades on, "Intrauterine Cannibalism" still stands as one of the most effective and complete statements in brutal death metal: sick, smart, and savagely efficient.

For die hards of: "None So Vile," early Devourment, and death metal with brains behind the brutality.