

MacIDOL EPK:

Vortex

BAND STORY

"I'm a nowhere land fellow, at times musician. I'm confused about my origins, and I think that lands where I was born and where I live (Germany-Italy) have no influence at all on my own music. It's real roots are in music I love since ever: from blues to celtic to psychedelic and dark rock, to ambient music. Music is a mirror of my inner world, of course influenced by matters of life, but I'm sure that the best tracks come from my dreams, especially those ones coming from the outer space. Maybe mine is a kind of meditation, or maybe a way of escaping what generally is named reality or concrete world, but I always find my inner non material and spiritual world more concrete than any other thing. From there comes inspiration and even my intuitive way of playing, together with other beautiful or ugly things. Vortex is the name coming from my dreams (I found it over some unknown Spires) and he is the real musician inspiring me. SPIRES.VORTEX

Tracks are mixed with GB, I play with a Ibanez semi-acoustic guitar and a Yamaha electric guitar, Ovation acoustic guitar, M-Audio Ozone keyboard, Roland MicroCube, Behringer condenser microphone. Some tracks mixed with Cubase but remixed with GB. Rarely ... my Hohner Blues Harp!

Some tracks are no more downloadable, but if you want them for FREE, or a CD: spiresvortex@yahoo.com
<http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/2.5/>



STATS

Visits

53,620

Streams

17,008

Featured Songs

1



Blood Machine

2



Hollow Spaces

LATEST NEWS

SPIRESVORTEX'S unreal stories - Chapter 1

STEPS TO THE WOOD

Vortex was born in a convent of a small town, which is no more indicated even on google-earth, and died in 1979 at the age of twenty, killed by the events he was confusedly living and looking for.

In the last two years before, he was seen playing blues-harp and guitar in some european streets with his freak and punk friends, till they all were lost in some empty drug experiences.

At the end of the century, WM found a strange manuscript by Vortex, claiming he had left something in a secret place, over a stone. Following Vortex's confused indications, WM decided to explore the wood, up to a great stone among many others: over there was a simple sharp stick, almost burnt, used for drawing (a pencil!). When WM had it in his hands ... all images and sounds became bright in his soul, and these words from Vortex came suddenly to his mind: "Darkness and light need each other to exist!"

What's obvious is generally hard to see ... "I had it just before my eyes!" said WM.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"I don't know exactly ... I can see Spires from here..." was Vortex's answer.

More messages in the shape of music and drawings then came ... but that's another story ...

TO BE CONTINUED - LISTEN TO ALL TRACKS FOR NEWS!

PS: You can help me mailing and marking my english language mistakes! I'll be glad!

For additional information please contact us
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