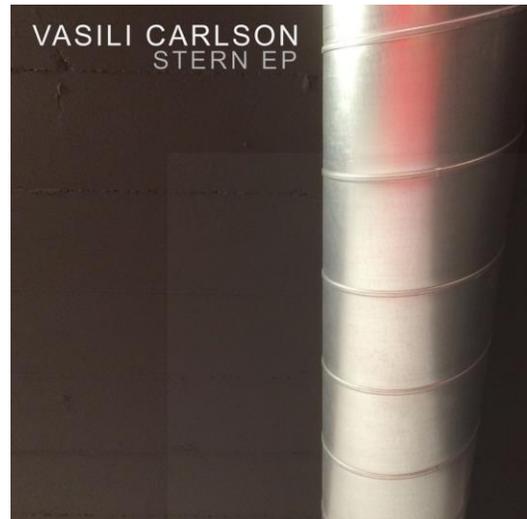




Artist: Vasili Carlson
Title: Stern EP

Release Date: 4th April 2016
Release ID: CW107x

City Wall is proud to present a killer 4 track EP from new to label artist, Vasili Carlson. This set of work is the perfect introduction to Vasili's progressive minimal sound. Stern, Esta and Stagnant are all obviously in a similar vein, strong, rigid beats coupled with evolving tones and chords, simple yet very effective. 9am on the other hand has its own thing going on and acts as the perfect antidote the primarily hard focus. Native to Greece but currently residing in Birmingham, Vasili has a varied experience of the techno scene with some time spent on the organising team for Werk and Lost as well as DJing alongside headliners such as Mark Henning, Nihad Tule, The Advent and Dexter. Vasili loves to travel and takes a lot of inspiration from working on the road, whether it be airport lounges or hotel rooms.



Stern ▶

A deep driving hypnotic beat provides the perfect backbone for the tense and emotive synth lines. The chords and tones seem to weave themselves perfectly around and through the strong groove while never detracting from its power. This one oozes a certain sophistication and a definite timelessness.

Esta ▶

This time Vasili employs a slammin' double kick, double snare combo to get things moving from day dot. Then comes the held tone and some progressive warm chords. Gently and without urgency this one just grows and grows into a spiralling epic beauty of a track.



Stagnant ▶

Crisp, clear hi hats flow nicely with the solid kicks, in contrast are the slightly abrasive almost random feeling snare types cuts. But things really start to move when Carlson drops in the dark, sinister chords which subtly enfold themselves in the forefront yet somehow also in the background. Spine tingling.

9am ▶

9am feels like it is all about capturing those special moments after being out all night, the quietness and almost sinister stillness of a hazy room somewhere. Everything resonates its own little atmosphere, its own little emotion. Sensations subtly drift intermingled with thoughts and tensions that bubble and then fade.

