A Cruel Taste of Winter
Gothic/doom metal as an act of Northernness

M Selim Yavuz, Leeds Beckett University
M.S.Yavuz@leedsbeckett.ac.uk
My Dying Bride
*Turn Loose the Swans* (1993)
‘The Snow in My Hand’
Peaceville Records
My Dying Bride
*The Dreadful Hours* (2001)
‘A Cruel Taste of Winter’
Peaceville Records
‘Every story is a travel story, a spatial practice.’
Anathema
*The Silent Enigma* (1995)
‘The Silent Enigma’
Peaceville Records
‘[Saddleworth Moor] was where them kids got buried. And we were up there setting all this gear and stuff. It's not about that subject though, it's quite an idyllic setting considering the reputation it's got.’

Daniel Cavanagh of Anathema (Terrorizer #26 1995, pp. 10-11)
In dreamland grandeur
I held mesmerized peace
Innocence breathed again

A mind's escape
Leave walls of tears behind
Ethereal vision haunting still...
The solitude left me blind

Beneath an open sky
Sibilant cries of youth dying
Enslave me with grief

A moonlit era, oblivion's twilight kiss
Wishes in lament
Happiness in a broken vision

Utopia still unborn...

Tormented echoes of a fallen Eden
I longed for her beauty
Yet from dust, she returned
The dream, an enigma... silent
‘[Saddleworth Moor] was where them kids got buried. And we were up there setting all this gear and stuff. It's not about that subject though, it's quite an idyllic setting considering the reputation it's got.’

Daniel Cavanagh of Anathema (Terrorizer #26 1995, pp. 10-11)
‘Northernness is a form of sympathetic magic, which northerners choose to perform, albeit through the constraints of hegemonic cultural formations and the symbolic boundaries and invented traditions of the imagined community.’

Paradise Lost

About

PAGE INFO
- Founded in 1988

CONTACT INFO
- http://www.paradiselost.co.uk/
- http://www.youtube.com/paradiselostuk
- https://twitter.com/officialpl

MORE INFO
- General manager: Andy Farrow assisted by Vicky Langham for Northern Music Co.
- Members:
  - Nick Holmes - Vocals
  - Greg Macklinosh - Lead Guitar
  - Aaron Aedy - Rhythm Guitar
  - Steve Edmondson - Bass Guitar
  - Watton Voyerfern - Drums
- Current Location: West Yorkshire
- Genre: Gothic Metal

Home Town: Yorkshire

Record label: Nuclear Blast

Milestones:
- 2015: "The Plague Within" Released
- 2012: "Tragic Idol" Released
- 2009: "Faith Divides Us – Death Unites Us" Released
- 2007: "In Requiem" Released
- 2005: "Paradise Lost" Released
- 2002: "Symbol of Life" Released
- 2001: "Believe in Nothing" Released
- 1999: "Host" Released
- 1997: "One Second" Released
- 1995: "Draconian Times" Released
- 1993: "Icon" Released
- 1992: "Shades of God" Released
- 1991: "Gothic" Released
- 1990: "Lost Paradise" Released
I doubt I shall ever come back
Moving thin and wane, an old danger
A thorn am I with sunken back
I am the enemy of you, traitor.
And the world cold. I'm still on track
Your heart so cruel - mine is greater.

It is the sky that bleeds my name
And in it's breath my heart's contained
I watched you fleeing from my ruin
A scent of blood is your undoing
Through oak that groan under the rain
Under my feet, the world arcane
In suffering I was always right
Within the silver moon tonight
From my lips the word is sung
And in this voice thy will be done

A great show of fear
Fear that I am near
And very far is dawn
'Twas such a promising morn
Come, look back at me
I sense you on the breeze
The fall from your throne
This is all I need

Tell me what remains
A hunger within yourself?
So many miles before I sleep
Your truth is weak
Are those tiny rivers

Down your rosy cheek?
Laid out against the sky
In the corners of the night
Falling from my mouth
The words of punishment
I will make you see
Your traffic of misery

My Dying Bride
The Barghest o’ Whitby (2011)
‘The Barghest o’ Whitby’
Peaceville Records

It is my sins that you deplore
Count them fair, for I have more
To my mouth I carry you
In crimson teeth, the breath I drew

I make you dust, as you were flesh
Honoured to see a performance in death
We have no time, no time at all
There's empty rooms and shadowing halls

Fevering thoughts all hollow and old
Shivering veins now running cold
When dawns were young and woodland green
And silvery moons as often seen

In Hawsker dark is where you came
And tore the night asunder
My master at your knife to blame
And wove his eyes with thunder

To Nor’ east, just along the coast
Your colleague of the scars
Takes pen to quote the pirates ghost
A lesson from those Tsars

Justice done with dark blood and scum
I'm torn toward the North
From Northern moors they know I'll come
So Whitby is the source!

Where you would sit and wait for me
I arrive at Saltwick Bay
Ans so you shall taste my grief
Drawing the cut, I'm away

My form is bloody and it is true
It is the night I wear around me
From lies I grew a spit of untruth
I help the frail sky to its sleep
Nameless, I come and without end
Within the moor and without end.
My Dying Bride
*The Dreadful Hours* (2001)
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The Barghest Trail

The Barghest Trail is an interactive way to experience a local legend for yourself. Inspired by Bram Stoker’s novel Dracula.

Funds provided by UK doom metal band Carcass, supported by North York Moors National Park. Ready to discover the dark side of history and legends.

Click to start the trail

The Arghest Trail
‘It's like watching Nick Cave front a version of the Bad Seeds gone wholly metal; My Dying Bride positively ooze class. Upper working class, it is true, but class nonetheless. [...] As you might expect, the band bitch and moan in true Yorkshire style about sound quality and fluffed chords afterwards.’

Nick Terry, Terrorizer #35 1996, p. 26
‘I liked the emotions, the heaviness and the unique musical ideas they [My Dying Bride] created with atmosphere of their art (some touch of... don’t know... at one moment epic, at the other celtic sound?).’

Brady

‘I was trying to avoid clichés like they [My Dying Bride] evoke the spirit of the Moors and stuff like that. I think so yea. The rainy hills of Yorkshire and stuff. I would picture listening to My Dying Bride.’

Garrs

‘I’d say there’s much more a raw quality [in My Dying Bride’s music], much more of an honest, much more of a... I’m really tempted to say Northernness, kind of that the reflection of the... I don’t know how to describe what I mean. There’s that kind of roughness that you just associate with Northernness, that kind of simplicity.’

Gimzatte
‘I like the fact they [My Dying Bride] sound as good as Metallica yet they are from Halifax. That was really good.’

Garrs
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Thank you!