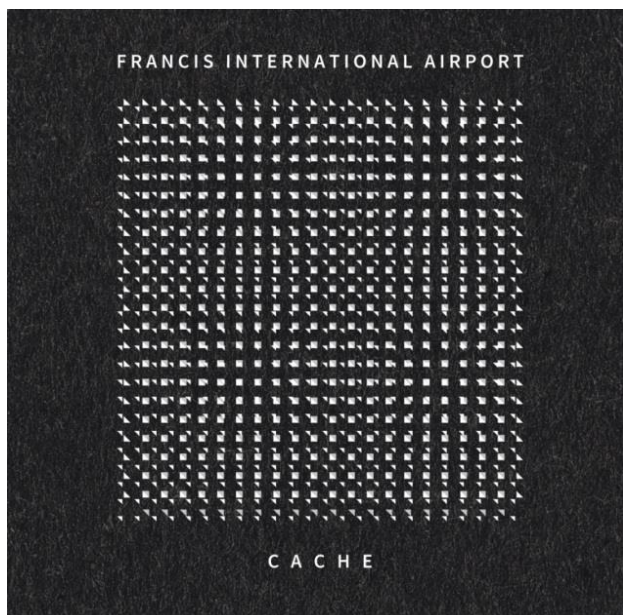


# FRANCIS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

## – CACHE –

**GAS & BENLUX May 3rd via Siluh Records**



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Cat.Nr: siluh041 (CD), siluh042 (LP)

Format: CD / LP / Digital

### Tracklist:

Berence  
Backspace  
Pitch Paired  
The Right Ones [single]  
Templates  
March  
Sulfur Sun  
Great Deeds  
Diorama  
HMCS Windflower  
Wait & See

Francis International Airport are Austria's experts in sophisticated pop music with an alternative attitude. The formally guitar driven indie sound is diminished in favour of more electronic tunes and almost majestic synthesizer themes with a slight 80s appeal - programmed and analog beats are going hand in hand. The genes of more prog-influenced guitar music à la Radiohead and The Notwist, which Francis International Airport carry, are now combined with the chromosomes of experimental Krautrock, known from the Düsseldorf circles around Kraftwerk and Neu!. This then merges with the stem cells of the great synth-pop of the 80s, so to speak the British school, in which New Order and Ultravox used to teach. What at first glance might sound incompatible soon appears to be almost compellingly logic. On "CACHE" these five boys from Vienna reveal to be skillfull studio-geeks obsessed with all details of arrangement and production, whilst also sharing a passion for catchy tunes with melancholic ambience - cunningly utilizing the former to achieve the latter.

### On the albumtitle

As Urban dictionary would put it: Cache is that which you should delete along with your browser history if you don't want your mum/dad/spouse to find out you're watching porn on the internet. CACHE on the one hand simply stands for the working memory known from each and every computer, thereby representing the digital shift the band has undertaken with the album leaving the indie guitar tune aside. FIA turned from creating songs in the rehearsal room to rather exchanging files with ideas and sound snippets often resulting in stirring up their roles as percussionist, bassist or even vocalist. Beyond that CACHE stands for hidden, mysterious things and a certain secrecy or ambiguity that characterises their music. Seemingly fragile elements are arranged into majestic pop songs magically revealing a different face after their collapse.

**tourdates:** [www.siluh.com/live-dates/](http://www.siluh.com/live-dates/)

**press pics et al. :** [www.siluh.com/artists/francis-international-airport/](http://www.siluh.com/artists/francis-international-airport/)

**website:** [www.francisininternationalairport.com](http://www.francisininternationalairport.com)

**FB:** [www.facebook.com/francisininternationalairport](https://www.facebook.com/francisininternationalairport)

### Francis International Airport are:

Markus Zahradnicek (vocals, guitar), Georg Tran (keys, vocals, guitar), David Zahradnicek (bass), Christian Hölzel (guitar), Manuel Riegler (drums, perc)

**credits:** music by Francis International Airport / lyrics by Markus Zahradnicek, Georg Tran / published by Siluh Rec / artwork by: Patrick Anthonfer / master by Martin Scheer / mix by Alex Tomann / recordings: Zebo Adam & Alex Tomann / recorded & mixed at Beat4Feet Studios

What about the music – where does it come from? Do you suddenly find it in your pocket when you wake up in the morning? Is it whispered to you from faceless voices that you hear from a back light? Or is it a composition that you have to finish, think through, assemble, like an art nouveau building with many rooms, like a novel that tells a big story and comes back to itself in the end? Or a complex machine, designed according to your own plan, from countless parts, which don't make sense in that beautiful moment when you press play and everything starts to turn?

With Francis International Airport the question is how to introduce this group accordingly. Well, it gets quite figurative when you listen to their music. From all kinds of Internet videos we know how a so-called indie rock band is supposed to look like: shirt collars, wispy hair, guitars, one or two beards, all solidly anchored to the ground with crepe soles. However in this case, this is not the right image. And this is definitely not how the new album „Cache“ from the five Austrian musicians sounds like.

According to „Cache“, Francis International Airport would have to be the figures with a flashlight, which you come across in the middle of the night, just before you slip into the next dream. The moment when there is enough reality left, but the alienesque is already glowing through the scene. Letting the music speak, Francis International Airport could also be a weird beetle, with shell and skin, ray guns, glistening and totally surprising flight talent. What instruments they use is completely unclear. Their music exists in a space with no firm ground to place anything on it. A space where things float by that you can hold on to, at least briefly. And not vice versa.

Francis International Airport have held on to their love for poetically clean cut songs, and have even intensified it: New songs like „Pitch Paired“, „The Right Ones“ or „Sulfur Sun“ belong to the catchiest pieces this band has ever created. But there's always another dimension, an enlightenment or mysterious blackout, a tribal or astronautic element. Analysts at the pop stock exchange would say: the electronic factor, since the sound mainly comes from synthesizers. On „Cache“ they serve a completely new purpose, atmospheric, rhythmic, coloring, structuring. Sometimes it is reminiscent of 70s space rock, sometimes of the majestic pop of the 80s. It is of course also about old emotions, with music that Francis International Airport manage to transport as current and present as it gets.

Surely this is not something you can come up with just like that. Lately, Francis International Airport have discovered their passion for the live stage and performed at the Primavera Sound Festival in Barcelona, Reeperbahn-Festival in Hamburg, Eurosonic in Groningen and at the Sziget Festival in Budapest. Still, they love to nest themselves in the studio and hatch out ideas. They are not a rehearsal room band and sometimes the allocation of tasks can get confusing. To be able to set up an album like „Cache“, full of elegance and despair, drama and trance, sun and spume, you have to forget almost everything you know about music and its processes. And then reinvent the relevant things. Or wait and see what happens. Nature and construction. Of course both are important for Francis International Airport. And are not a contradiction.

In the uplifting melancholy song „Great Deeds“, Markus sings: „You dream of great deeds, like kids do/ Just to prove us all wrong“, and although he is not directly referring to his own band, you could interpret it as following: The dreams of great deeds, of music that follows geometry and still bends space, that merges song and sound, that you would have probably never expected from a band that has up to now flown under the radar – these dreams have become true.

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