**BIO**

When you think of Birmingham, Alabama, you might readily envision smoky steel mills, the lush green foothills of the Appalachians, or the *National Veterans Day Parade*, among other regional hallmarks. You probably don’t immediately associate the area with heavy music…

No Cure aim to change that.

The quintet—Blaythe Steuer [vocals], Aesop Mongo [guitar], Kyle Ray [guitar], Jake Murnane [bass], and Duncan Newey [drums]—deliver an inimitable hybrid of gritty basement-bred hardcore boosted by death metal proficiency and explosive unpredictability.

After amassing millions of streams and earning acclaim from the likes of *Brooklyn Vegan*, *NO ECHO*, and more, the group unapologetically raise and wave the flag for where they’re from on their Sharptone Records debut EP, *I Hope I Die Here*.

“Whether it’s justified or not, we have a little chip on our shoulder by virtue of being a band from Alabama,” admits Blaythe. “Most of us were born here. We saw all of the cool bands skip over our state on tour. We witnessed how hard it was to be heard if you weren’t a group from the East coast or the West coast. Our scene isn’t a part of the American hardcore conversation. This is something we’re trying to change, and the record is an extension of that. We want to show everyone there’s another side to Alabama and its residents—other than what you see politicized and depicted in the media. There are a lot of young, forward-minded people who are trying to make things better.”

The group initially rose up out of Alabama during 2022. Armed with an uncompromising and undeniable approach to hardcore, the band delivered a blunt force barrage on *For The Stainless Steel…* [2022] and *The Commitment To Permanence* [2023]. *Brooklyn Vegan* hailed flagship track “No Cure Straight Edge Die Slow Fuck You” as *“indeed very beast*,*”* and *NO ECHO* christened the group *“without a doubt one of the standout straight edge hardcore bands I’ve come across recently*.*”* Meanwhile, they performed alongside everyone from The Acacia Strain and Boundaries to Orthodox and Judiciary, igniting shows nationwide.

During June 2024, No Cure decamped to *“a cabin deep in the woods of North Central Alabama”* with engineer and frequent collaborator Kevin Langley. This time around, the musicians opted to naturally expand their sound, leaning harder into heavy metal.

“From day one, our goal was to musically take Dying Fetus and mix it with Foundation and some Hatebreed,” he notes. “The metal and hardcore elements are spread throughout the songs. The intent was to create an interesting body of work worth listening to front-to-back.”

That definitely holds true on the first single “Don’t Need Your Help.” Right out of the gate, squealing guitars divebomb over cymbal crashes and a syncopated groove. Blaythe alternates between a piercing high-pitched scream and a guttural bellow. Uniting their scene, searing vocals courtesy of Nick Chance [Beautiful Child of God] and Jesse Clark [Wielded Steel, Insignificant Other] only amplify this energy. All of these elements coalesce into one corrosive final chant, *“Don’t want your fucking thoughts, don’t need your help, while you keep looking down on us, we do it by ourselves*.*”*

“It’s our message to the coastal elites who look down on what we have here,” he reveals. “It basically says, *‘Fuck off. We do not need your help. We’re working on it, and we’re getting there’*. It’s the only song with two guest vocals on it, and they just so happen to be two of my closest friends from Alabama. Plus, it’s really heavy.”

Then, there’s the paranoid sonic exorcism of “The Basement Beneath The Fountain.” Distortion creeps like a murderous stalker in the dead of night as the frontman manically repeats, *“Underneath, underneath*.*”*

“I’ve seen our parents, loved ones, and individuals I care about fall into this super shitty right-wing conspiracy rabbit hole—lizard people and all of that shit,” he sighs. “It’s a huge point of pain to watch how they’ve been manipulated. We’re satirizing it by making our own conspiracy in the lyrics about a basement beneath the Five Points Fountain where they’re doing cult shit. The concept is intentionally fucking ridiculous.”

Pouring rain and thunder herald the oncoming storm of the opener “Hang Me From The Bible Belt.” Seasick guitar washes over a steady beat until a thrashed-out riff and pinch harmonics snap into a lyrical onslaught, *“Let thy will be done!”* Daniel McWhorter of Gideon pulls up for a pummeling cameo.

“It’s a special one,” he notes. “It’s almost four minutes long, which is by far our longest song. Gideon is very important to Alabama, so it was great to have Daniel on it. The song is about growing up in a deeply religious area and not really fitting in. You feel this suffocating cloud around you, because it influences so much of the social interaction in society here. There’s a church on every corner, and it gets to you if you’re not one of them.”

Elsewhere, “Your Children Will Drown In The Burning River” burns with apocalyptic energy ignited even higher by a guest spot from Matthew Hasting of MychildrenMyBride. This anthem steamrolls towards a deadly warning, *“I’m gonna cut your fucking heads off*.*”*

“It discusses how resources have been plundered from here, and we’re so fucked,” he elaborates. “I took a biblical angle with the visual of the burning rivers. If you look at the history of the Tennessee River, all of these corporations have dumped so much shit into it. I’m pretty sure it’s certified toxic at this point.”

In the end, No Cure pull an extreme vision without comparison out of the place they call home.

“I’m just trying to tell a story you may not have heard before from a place you don’t know,” Blaythe leaves off. “Maybe this album will make you want to learn more about our little scene. The title is crucial. I do hope I die in Alabama. I’d like to live my life out here for whatever that is.”