





## DeVotchKa "How It Ends"

Hold your grandmother's bible to your breast
Gonna put it to the test
You wanted it to be blessed
And in your heart
You know it to be true
You know what you gotta do
They all depend on you

And you already know Yet you already know How this will end

There is no escape
From the slave catcher's songs
For all of the loved ones gone
Forever's not so long
And in your soul
They poked a million holes
But you never let them show
Come on its time to go

And you already know Yet you already know How this will end

Now you've seen his face
And you know that there's a place in the sun
For all that you've done
For you and your children
No longer shall you need
You always wanted to believe
Just ask and you'll receive
Beyond your wildest dreams

And you already know Yet you already know How this will end

You already know (You already know) You already know (You already know) You already know How this will end



## DeVotchKa is:

Nick Urata: Vocals, guitars, piano, Theremin, trumpet Jeanie Schroder: acoustic bass, sousaphone, vocals Shawn King: drums, percussion, trumpet Tom Hagerman: violin, accordion, piano

"You know there's something out of the ordinary going on when words creep into your head without warning or invitation.

It can't be Jeff Buckley, be's long gone. And it can't be Rufus Wainwright either; there's nothing remotely fey or self referential in that voice. The words are as carefully crafted as those of Tom Waits or Leonard Cohen.

(...) Nick Urata and the three other members of the band deliver these exultant, extraordinary songs, whose arrangements defy prediction while providing exactly what is called for.

Rousing, majestic, they seem to have been here forever, just waiting to be heard.

(...)Reviewers should be forbidden from predicting that a new album will become a classic.
Only timer can tell. So I'll be patient and just wait for it to bappen"

-5/5 The Observer Music Monthly UK





