

 [DEAD CHILD](#) This Louisville five-piece was born during the 2005 Slint reunion, when David Pajo and two fill-in members, guitarist Michael McMahan and bassist Todd Cook, got to reminiscing about the metal they loved growing up. Dead Child's PR insists the band isn't tongue-in-cheek, apparently because we're expected to find it hard to believe that any of the dudes who drew up the template for post-rock could unironically enjoy the chunky riffs of Judas Priest or early Metallica. But the disclaimer's unnecessary—it's obvious from the first note that their brand-new full-length debut, *Attack* (Quarterstick), isn't some half-assed Goblin Cock bullshit. It's packed with meaty thrash, squealing guitar (check out those pinch harmonics!), and hammering double bass drum, not to mention practical advice for metal fans ("Never Bet the Devil Your Head"). It'll be a real shame if these guys end up spurned by the gatekeepers of true metal and enjoyed exclusively by indie geeks—though many of 'em doubtless grew up on the same records. Indian headlines, Dead Child plays second, and Qualms open. ➡➡

10 PM, Empty Bottle, 1035 N. Western, 773-276-3600 or 866-468-3401, \$10, \$8 in advance. —*Areif Sless-Kitain*

[Dead Child's MySpace page](#)