

TRIGGERFINGER.

A new dawn, new music, new tour.

Throwback to September 2019: Triggerfinger's "*Colossus*"- album tour came to an end, and the three band members decided it was time for a sabbatical, after 20 years of relentless touring.

Enter: *Empress Corona* throwing a spanner in the wheels and Monsieur Paul calling it quits & hanging up his bassguitar.

And now, there is the Hunger. Again. Hunger to be on stage, to play music together. Hunger to feel those first two chords hitting the right notes, and feel the magic that appears, the magic that makes 3 individuals melt together and become one. A union of likeminded spirits, a craving to perform - Triggerfinger built their name & reputation on stage - and the yearning for the love of a live audience, the yearning that pushes the creative forces to reinvent themselves, to explore new horizons. This craving resulted in a new single, and - obviously - a tour and, of course, a new album

Ruben & Mario headed out to Los Angeles once again, where Mitchell Froom gave them a warm welcome. Froom is not exactly unknown to the Triggerfingers. On the new recordings he is explicitly present, as he delivered a fair amount of input in the songwriting, and incited both Mario & Ruben to look beyond their comfort zone, find alternative ways of composing and head out into the unknown without having a clear view on what the eventual result could become. And that is precisely the wonderful thing about these new recordings.

These *fellas* have had a musical career for more than 20 years now. They have changed, in the way they listen to music, in the way they are as a musician. They've grown, evolved, grown towards each other, matured over the years. Just like they've become different humans over that period of time - even though there's still a mild refusal to become *your average adult*. The energy & enthusiasm of these two is still very much like that of a bunch of 19 year olds taking the stage of their local pub with a cocky feeling of unvincible ambition.

That being said - whether we're talking about experienced gentlemen or 19-year olds ready to devour life - adrenaline still kicks in when the curtain calls and tension rises when the challenge tickles the senses to - yet again - get up on that stage and face that crowd, conquer their souls with an intense evening of rock-'n-roll. And there's the Hunger. Always the Hunger.



WASTED TALENT