



THE NEW COLOSSUS

*„Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp, cries she with silent lips.
Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses,
yearning to breathe free, the wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tossed to me:
I lift my lamp beside the golden door.“*

(„The New Colossus“, Emma Lazarus)

What makes good songwriting? Following your own path instead of trying to copy what has been done way to many times before! The New Colossus - that's four guys who have grown up listening to different genres from Classical Music to Metal, but have found common ground in Postrock.

The poem on the statue of liberty already spoke of that kind of freedom and we try to incorporate that into our songs. Some parts will drift you into different spheres while others will lead to excessive rhythmical head-banging - always revolving around the numerous musical influences of each band member.

On our journey we already got to play on stages like the Backstage, Ampere and Feierwerk in Munich or the Alte Mälzerei in Regensburg and many more!

We included a demo recording of our current set to give you an impression of our musical bandwidth. Surely you will enjoy it as much as we do and we are looking forward to hear from you!