

LUMBER RECORDS



QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER

February 2025 | Issue #1
sharkbrain.xyz

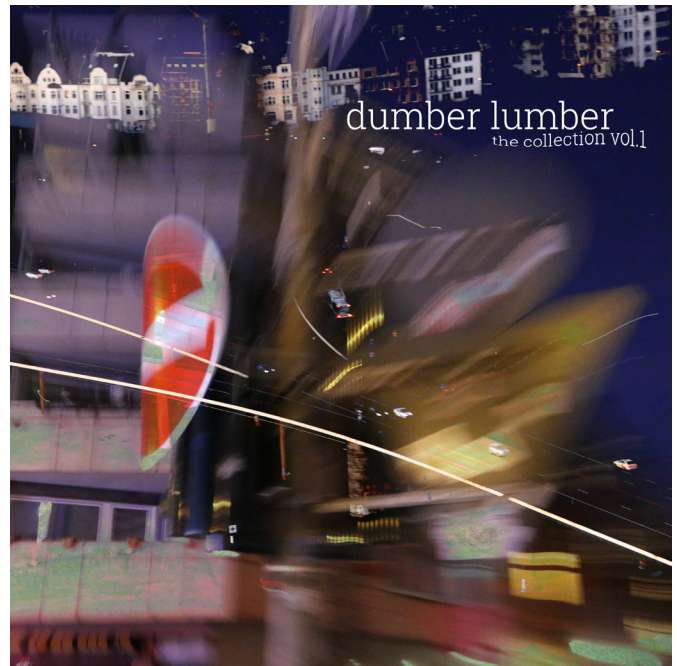
THE **FIRST** EDITION

Welcome to the very first edition of the Quarterly Newsletter, your occasional dose of reality from the fine folks at Lumber Records. Grab your favorite drink (preferably something with a little bite), because we're about to **rip apart** the music industry and serve it back on a rusty platter. Let's start with the "big leagues." The major labels? Please. They've long been out of touch with anything resembling actual talent. It's all about the next viral sensation, someone who can "meme" their way to the top while playing three chords and pretending like they didn't just Google "how to sound like The Strokes." But hey, the numbers are there, right? Who needs a soul when you've got millions of followers and the perfect Instagram filter? And then, there's the so-called "**indie**" scene. It's like every band and their dog is claiming to be "**raw**" or "**authentic**," but half of them are just plugging into a pre-recorded drum track and calling it "**lo-fi**." Who are we kidding? Indie is the new mainstream, and it's full of bands trying way too hard to make you believe their 8th generation flannel shirts are "**vintage**." Please, it's all about the branding now. Throw in some synths and a pretentious band name, and boom — instant indie royalty. Welcome to the hype machine.

Now, let's talk about something real:

The Collection Vol. 1 by dumber lumber. It's not just a compilation, it's a **statement**. Available on all streaming platforms, this compilation brings you the **rawest**, the **realest**, and the most **unapologetically unfiltered** tracks that define everything we stand for. Forget about the **polished, cookie-cutter BS** you hear on mainstream charts. This is **gritty**. This is **honest**. This is *Lumber Records*. So hit play and let the noise do the talking — the world can wait. Stay tuned, stay cool, and remember: in the music biz, everyone's a fake until proven otherwise.

Before I forget (which, let's face it, I almost did), let's talk about the cover for *The Collection Vol. 1*, seen here above. It's not just a cover; it's a statement. Bold, unsettling, and as raw as the compilation itself. Now, I know you're here for the music, but here's the real kicker — **we've got a brand new website**. It's a portfolio for this weirdo named Jan. Expect the unexpected, because Jan's got a weird creative world to show you. Trust us, you'll want to see it — even if you don't quite understand it.



And it's available right now. **sharkbrain.xyz**, everybody. You can't miss it.