

Possibly the only radio show to combine a science seminar with face shredding metal. Cadaveric Incubator of Endoparasites is presented by two scientists who sneak away from the day jobs late at night to instead apply their knowledge to the world of music, and grizzled men burning their riffs onto CD. Genres covered include death, black, doom, prog, grindcore, drone, ambient, mathcore, sludge, gore, noise, thrash and anything else that can carry the suffix 'metal'. Each week its two presenters marshal together a guide to that week's gigs and new releases from the world of metal, before usually descending into a lengthy discussion on the merits and flaws of black metal production qualities, down-tuned guitars, and having chemical compounds as CD artwork.

Cadaveric Incubator of Endoparasites relies largely upon the deep passion and unyielding knowledge of its two presenters, Lewis "Carrion Lord" Ross and Dave "Transfactor" Farmer. Whenever a story of bands killing each other in the blasted wastes of Norway is required or the time signature of the splash symbol at 20 mins 45 sec in Meshuggah's Catch 33 needs to be identified, these two wind swept, frost bitten, barbate men can be found. Their affinity with the music is so deep that, many a time, they can be heard exclaiming "owah", "ooft" or "yass" after a might tune has reached its zenith.

These men are all too familiar with the analysis of labyrinthine data sets and organisms more complicated than the control panel for a nuclear reactor. To them mainstream music is about as dull as a night out with David Cameron at a bar that only sells unsalted peanuts and zero alcohol Stella Artois. Extreme metal provides the sustenance to sate their vast hunger for the strange, challenging and the complex. Their analysis of the metal scene does not only focus on the audio component, it goes much further than this. Looking into the presentation of the music in a visual and ideological sense so that the true intent of an artist can be found.

Veterans of the Glasgow gig scene, Dave and Lewis can commonly be found lurking at the back of a gig near the sound desk, with a pint of ale in hand discussing whether mid frequencies should feature more prominently in the bands sound. With the keen minds of scientists they mine information from the gig posters that surround them, compiling the data so that a digest of it may be presented to their listeners. This is usually followed by discussions of whether the cracked skull on one of the posters would look cooler if it was on fire and had a snake coming out of its mouth.

There are those that think that metal is nothing but drunken, ugly men growling over loud music. Cadaveric Incubator of Endoparasites provides the musical cornucopia to prove them wrong. There are the stifling walls of sound created by the high-end screech of Norwegian black metal; the Gordian, intertwining parts of progressive metal; the remorseless assault of grindcore; the intangibly beauty and acoustic ambience of neo-folk; and the low end rumble of drone that makes your eyes roll back and your body vibrate in sympathy.

And yet despite the depth of genres covered there are vast snow bleached plains of music still to feel the footfall of Cadaveric Incubator of Endoparasites' spike covered, gore encrusted boots