IMPERIAL CRYSTALLINE ENTOMBMENT; interview TNT Radio Rock, by Brujo

Hello how are you?. How do you feel about the release of this new album, Ancient Glacial Resurgence, and what surrounds your return to the scene?

I.C.E. is continually ravenous for extreme violence. We are pleased with the newest incarnation and poised to keep spreading it as far across the globe as possible. After years of spreading the message of hopeless frozen extinction upon the earth in 2003, we felt the instinctual call of the "Great Orbital Råvaskeith" to return our bodies to a hibernative state in our hidden arctic cavern, while our astral energies were displaced onto other distant planets and within four alternate entities. The last 19 years were spent spreading the cold white death further amongst the stars and dimensions in our alternate forms unknown to your earthly realm. The repetitive howling shrieks of the "Astral Frost Invocation" from the loyal mortal servants below, has opened the archaic portal and reanimated I.C.E once more to reign over Earth, so that we may begin the second wave of convulsing frigid annihilation.

In 2023, 19 years after the release of your first album Apocalyptic End in White, your label Debemur Morti has re-released it. This was a highly sought after album for many years, as it has become a cult album within black metal. 20 years later, has I.C.E. had that feeling of having created an album that will always be ranked among the best of the genre?

Råvaskeith is pleased that our work has not gone unnoticed. We do not plan or control any of this nor make conscious efforts on spoken tongue or direct thoughts into conquering any man-made genre. Our only goal is complete annihilation of all life, as is the will of the ancient anti-gods and banshee lords that speak through us on a daily basis. We will not be content until total frozen global annihilation is achieved.

How was Imperial Crystalline Entombment born and with what concept and influences?

I.C.E was born from the frozen army of astral anti-gods that hail from the icy caverns of hidden truth. Beyond where most mortal mammals have pioneered, lies the deep caverns of crystalline purity. This is where we were created and possessed, while continuing our ritual communions and banshee summoning. There is no concept or influences other than the spirits that speak through us. What drives us onward is the undying force within us that was bestowed by the almighty Råvaskieth. We where chosen, conjured and brought to the north to be the first creatures of this universe to conjure and summon the portal to open the waves of ice through the ever expanding universe.

Can you talk about the meaning behind the name "Imperial Crystalline Entombment" and how it relates to the band's music?

Imperial Crystalline Entombment is the most relevant combination of human words we could use to represent the force and power behind this seething frozen hate regime of the almighty Råvaskieth. Imperial is the army of cosmic emptiness, Imperial is each spirit of astral fluid within our icy veins, Imperial will be the reign of the blinding new order that is to come....likewise, Crystalline is the unified heart of Råvakeith's mortal servants and slaves alike, Crystalline is the writhing soul of the ancient, waiting behind the vast supernovas' of cold space, Crystalline, and Imperial this mighty force will ravage and entomb this tiny planet within it's abominable frozen grasp, destroying all life in a hailstorm of ice and snow forevermore. We are IMPERIAL CRYSTALLINE ENTOMBMENT. The name says it all, but you will not be able to comprehend this or it's meanings until you are convulsing in terror and pain as you see the endless snow falling over your strained and wincing face. Then and only then will you know the meaning of this Imperial Crystalline Entombment.

Raw and cold Black Metal, very direct, aggressive and forceful. These are the weapons of devastation chosen by I.C.E. to annihilate humanity. Do you think this genre is the best vehicle to channel your message?

Most definitely. We are glad to open the doors of truth to the contemptable human race in the most sonically violent way possible. Let them know of their oncoming demise, there is more pain and fear that way... unlike the wild animals who are oblivious to the approaching apocalypse. This is why we have gathered to create these mortal soundscapes, to have those who instinctively feel the ever rising pull of the orbital Råvaskeith, to rejoice in the return to old, and prepare for death with open arms, while we scorn and blaspheme the ignorant human race with hatred and contempt. These sonic vibrations relate mostly to those already in tune with the pull of the orbital Råvaskeith because they are those that understand the rage, those out there who already eagerly await the coming of the END, this music is for them. It is fitting that these humans upon hearing ICE immediately embrace it, in wonder and amazement - because of their primordial astral fluid subconsciously screaming at them: YOU SHOULD NOT BE HERE....THE END IS NEAR... Cosmic, cold and ancient, the chaos gods of ICE shall return to rule once more.

I.C.E. continues to claim on your return that you are the "weapons for the Råvaskeith", "you are mediators between the ancient universe and this corporeal one." Two decades later, has the message conveyed in Apocalyptic End in White changed at all?

The message is the same. It is relentless and pounding. The message will never stop until all creation succumbs to the almighty pain of frozen hypothermic death. We live in a permanent state of writhing hate, feinding for blood. The ancients will spill forth and destroy all that which should not exist: life itself and every creature birthed from it. We are the bringers of the apocalypse, the keys to the kingdom, and the foreboding of the END. The almighty Råvaskeith and the legions of banshee overlords will tumble forth through the epic spinning orifice of astral space time, making it's rightful frozen throne known to all.

Can you go a little deeper into what it consists of, or what Ravaskeith is?

Råvaskeith in name, is the closest alphabetical accumulation of letters into speakable form that could be used to describe the essence of this ancient anti-god that came before all creation. Although it is not the true name or calling of the great Råvaskeith, it is the closest word we could portray in voice for humans to understand. Much like the pronouncement of the tetragrammaton as YHWH or JHVH for your human God, observed from your level of understanding. Råvaskeith however is the piercing white light that came before all gods as you know them. All your human scientists have comprehended that the concept of time is nonexistent, and "just is" and has been, far before humans designated linear "time" to it. They also have stumbled upon the hundreds of traveling black holes that sift through this sun's star cluster alone, and yet they are still far from realizing the origin of these shifting masses and there true power as well as the empty black matter that fills the vast, cold abyss of space. Råvaskeith will make the ultimate truth known soon enough, and then all will know of Råvaskieth without explanation. It will arrive to you seconds before your death.

What made I.C.E. disappeared after your first album, and what made you come out of your hibernation with Ancient Glacial Resurgence?

As we said before, after years of spreading the message of hopeless frozen extinction upon the earth in 2003, we felt the instinctual call of Råvaskeith to return our bodies to a hibernative state, while our astral energies were displaced onto other distant planets and within four alternate entities, spreading the cold white death further amongst the stars in our alternate forms. The repetitive howling shrieks of the loyal mortal servants below, has opened the archaic portal and reanimated I.C.E once more to reign again over Earth. We have been revived and have arisen from our tomb once more to destroy all life as you know it under an endless blanket of ice and snow.

What challenges did you face during the creation of "Ancient Glacial Resurgence" compared to your debut album?

There are no challenges. Everything flows from us, all at the same time effortlessly. It is all done in the moment, spontaneously. When we gather our conscious minds disappear and the spirits to which we where called possess our astral fluid, thus controlling our moves and upheaving the ancient hatred through the tools of our corporeal extensions. This is a very rapturous experience, as is when we gather for the invoking rituals. If this music sounds inhuman to you, then you are correct. Just by playing the album in your speakers, you are opening the eyes of the other side to peer right into you, and you feel that as the music rages on. Our inhuman souls are constantly colliding together on the astral level intertwining, and inspiring each other, hence all these songs come forth naturally as a combined unity of power and conviction.

Your new album starts with "Into a Frigid Bleak Infinity" and that protesting cry "We are Still Fucking I.C.E."". Musically, you listen to Into a Frigid Bleak Infinity and it leaves you with that nice feeling that you've picked up right where you left off 19

years ago. I don't know if you agree, or do you think something has changed in the musical part?

We agree, nothing has changed with our passion and driving force, we were mearly pummeling other planets with the same furious frigid onslaught during our time away from earth. We are back onto this earthly plane though, and will continue to attack relentlessly as we have before.

What can you tell us about the identities of the musicians who have participated in this comeback? It's clear that Ron Vento and Mike Hrubovcak, but the rest?

Those are only rumors. The mortal known as Ron was involved with the recording and Mike the Artwork, but as far as the former human identities of ourselves go, they are of no importance and not remembered. What we do know, is that before the transformation during that great blizzard of Råvaskieth's then unknown seventh eclipse, we were all mortal souls, musicians, outcasts and astral spacetime thinkers. Those general genetics are still engraved in our mortal shells, (and corporeal field), but each of us retain nothing of who or what we were or from whence we came. The only thing each of us remembers from our pathetic mammalian lives is the extreme pain of the CALLING. Everything meant nothing, but to crawl bare-fleshed into the vast frozen blizzard of the north, wondering with no nourishment or clothing, until each of us individually became engulfed with the channeled spirits of whom we were each called. Our mortal death came slowly and painfully, as is the right of passage for such filth to have the honor of communicating with the frozen gods of old. Through hypothermic possession we died and through hypothermic possession we live again... now only stronger, and more filled with hate and fueled by ice to purge this existence of all life. Our human history means nothing, as such is true with human existence and that of every life-form on this planet.

This return marks a new stage for I.C.E. in which there will be continuity with new plans, or will you go into hibernation again for a long period? What are your ideas and future plans?

We know not, what the future holds or how long it will take to conjure enough souls to open the arctic portals. For now we are continuing to attack and pummel the earth whenever possible. It takes many years and much time and painstaking sacrifice to channel the correct astral wave for the ancient Råvakeith to manifest from. We were called for a reason, and that goal must be achieved no matter where Råvakeith commands us to go, we must destroy.

I read in an interview that you said... "We are going to make as many launches into the universe as possible until our work is complete." What is your final goal?

The final goal is to return all universes to that piercing and blinding white light of original ancient power that is THE ONE.

This force is universally cold, as is all lifeless energy within the cavern of frozen emptiness. The return to ICE and the return to the bleak kingdom of snow is a natural circle of evolution

and the final destination. Your human existence only came to life, because of the clash and warmth of a chaotic starburst, and like it's rebellion to truth, it will soon implode on itself to join once again with the cold empty space of frozen origin. This original truth has existed far before the concept of life as your human thought patterns can comprehend. The bitterness of the cold is the last and highest sensation existing life will have the pleasure/displeasure of comprehending. Beyond that, when the spirits of the ancient Råvaskieth tumble forward and each planet within each solar system is engulfed in frozen death, then the real ICE, and the real cold begins, beyond your concept of snow and subzero temperatures... will come an uncomprehensable universe of blinding white space and frozen emptiness. Thy kingdom come!

After 20 years of existence, what expectations do you have regarding playing live?

Perhaps on our travels from northern pole to southern pole, and vice versa, (while continuing the aurora alignment rituals), we might feel the engraved human plight to perhaps appear at a gathering or two for our mortal servants, but time shall tell. When we do finally appear, it will be like a concaving pain within your brain and soul. The voice and sonic hatred of the almighty Råvaskeith will spill forth and enter you solar plexus with a convulsing violent thrust. It will take control of all your corporeal limbs and motions. The whirlwind blizzard of screaming and violent thrashing will encase your thoughts with the premonition of what will come and give power to the astral vortex that is waiting to emerge.

I don't know if there is any other message that you want to share with the readers of this interview and your fans. For my part, congratulations on this comeback album, I think it's fantastic! And of course, thank you for your time

For any ignorant mammals on Earth who shun the message of I.C.E., they are revealing to the rest of the world, their own frail human nature of FEAR. They fear what they do not know or understand, like every other scrambling creature on this doomed planet. When the first snowfall begins, and the skies are swarmed with the throbbing pulse of the heaving Astral Banshee winds, this earth will foolishly cry out to their selfish and self created gods in futile anguish. The only thing they will see and feel though is the blinding white light of extreme obliteration by the Great Orbital Råvaskeith.

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