**BIO** By Ryan J. Downey

Like few rock bands today, **BEARTOOTH** harness the sacred and profane, and purge inner darkness with a dizzying light. Steadily, without pretension, the fearlessly determined and boundlessly creative Midwest powerhouse perfects a sound sought by a generation of bands, equal parts solitary musical confession and celebratory exorcism. Their marriage of colossally catchy choruses and post-hardcore- soaked-in-sweaty-metal is without rival. Its effect is evident by their deeply engaged audience; tours with Slipknot, Bring Me The Horizon, and A Day To Remember; and a RIAA-certified gold plaque. It’s all a testament to the purity of intention manifested by frontman Caleb Shomo from the start.

A handful of bands play the “devastating riffs and catchy hooks” game, but for BEARTOOTH, this music is the difference between life and death. As easygoing, charming, and outgoing as these young men may appear, there’s an inner turmoil churning away, only satiated by the savage music they play. Suicidal ideation, emotional desolation, and desperate dark nights of the soul are chewed up and spat out in song after song; cathartic singalong anthems like “Body Bag,” “Sick of Me,” and “In Between.”

BEARTOOTH’s blistering fourth album, *Below*, is a pure distillation of rage. A savage attack against mental illness and an outright refusal to suffer in silence, *Below* weaponizes its deceptively radio-ready bombast to deliver stone cold truth missives, each packed like a bomb with noisy rock chaos. Songs like “Fed Up,” “Dominate,” “Hell Of It,” and the expansive album closer “The Last Riff” are destined to stand beside the strongest of BEARTOOTH’s catalog and moreover, in metal’s pantheon.

When *Rolling Stone* introduced BEARTOOTH as one of 10 New Artists You Need To Know, the sound was rightly described as “like a nervous breakdown, usually with enough optimism to push through.” As the band grows (grabbing trophies at genre events like the Golden Gods and Loudwire Awards), the raw nerve simply becomes more exposed, sounding crazier yet accessible all at once.

*Back in Black* was the first album Shomo ever bought with his own money, and the straight-to-the-point stomp of AC/DC’s multi-platinum masterpiece remains entrenched in the BEARTOOTH backbone. Motörhead’s fast-paced groove and “let it rip” attitude is another part of the anatomy, central to what separates the Metallica/Slayer-worshipping crew from their Warped Tour comrades.

Shomo delivers his confessional catchy-metal on the stage with guitarists Zach Huston and Will Deely, bassist Oshie Bichar, and drummer Connor Denis. The five friends converge as an explosive, formidable live unit. Their shared commitment to leave everything they have on the stage, each and every time, earned consistent accolades in tastemaker publications like *Kerrang!* and *Revolver*.

*Below* was written, performed, produced, engineered, mixed, and mastered by Caleb. Like Nine Inch Nails, Tame Impala, and the first Foo Fighters album, BEARTOOTH is a one-man band in the studio. It began as musical exorcism, conceived and constructed in Shomo’s home recording sanctuary, a means to tame the demons of debilitating depression and anxiety he’s suffered since childhood.

BEARTOOTH’s 2013 *Sick* EP was an emotionally-stranded Shomo’s “message in a bottle,” tossed into a figurative ocean. The message was received, and the throngs of likeminded people who responded became his lifeboat. *Disgusting* (2014), *Aggressive* (2016), *Disease* (2018), and *Below* (2021) expanded those themes of desperation, each sonically getting a step closer to the magical balance between the blood, sweat, and tears of classic recordings and the smooth gloss of modern production.

*Below* revels in the darker underbelly of traditional metal, soaked in stoner rock tones and doomy dirge. BEARTOOTH offer no cure. The recovery comes in the process; the journey is the destination. As long as the dueling dichotomy of mental health anguish and cathartic creative expression remain bound together, Shomo and his mates will be here to oversee the show. So please, enjoy the ride.

**LINEUP**

Caleb Shomo – Vocals

Zach Huston – Guitars

Will Deely – Guitars

Oshie Bichar – Bass

Connor Denis – Drums

“Sounds like a nervous breakdown, usually with enough optimism to push through to another song… Beartooth have anted up the aggression with poppy hooks and slinky hardcore riffing… captur[ing] Shomo’s knack for incisive, depressive lyrics with matchstick-thin silver linings.” – *Rolling Stone, 10 New Artists You Need to Know*

“A portrait of a struggle bravely shared and perfectly painted by someone who wants you to know you’re not alone… Beartooth manage to bury their colossal choruses under six feet of rage, allowing them to deliver some of the most crushing sing-alongs you’re likely to hear in this lifetime.”*– Kerrang!, Album Of The Week: Beartooth’s* Disease

“A chronicle of depression and desperation coupled with heavy, infectious metalcore riffs… Heavy, well-crafted tunes featuring lyrics about self-loathing, dejection, and despair. For Shomo, songwriting is both agonizing and therapeutic… And when he and his band play live, he’s able to exorcize his fears, phobias and anxiety in a flurry of bellowed vocals and energetic headbanging.” – *Revolver Magazine*, October 2018

“Beartooth are known for immense energy and a powerful live performance.” – *Loudwire*

**For more information and press enquiries please contact**

**Jenny Entwistle**

**Jenny@chuffmedia.com**