

Heart for Art

~ in defense of *The Futurist* album

As you could have seen [read] in the November 4-hero post, I admire Mr. Downey's art in ways unexpected and unprecedented. Though first I *fell* into Iron Man – more accurately Tony Stark's deep eyes – I soon learned about the existence of *The Futurist* album (TFA). And I wished, wished so hard to collide [with it], but I had to wait.. In 2015 I ordered a copy from Australia (it was April 4, pm in Hungary, but already 5th Sunday in Australia, so that's on the bill – LOL..). It surprised me how cheap it was, even with the shipping costs from Australia to Hungary.. I thought, well, not a quite appreciated piece.. But good for me. I made good business then. Then unimagined beauty for quite low price. (Well, it was also almost eleven years since TFA's appearance in the market..) Then the pocket found its way to me with little complications, and the hardest time came: Wait til next April 4 for its "premiere". I know it sounds weird and crazy, but April 4 is my private celebration day, for obvious reasons. (xx) And hell, it was worth every moment of waiting!

The Futurist has changed my life. I fell in love with "Man Like Me" so deep, at first listening.. Well, this is not so special. There were a lot of [studio album] lovers before TFA. The thing was, it *still* persists. No matter what Lady Gaga or METALLICA album comes.. TFA is the most-listened album since April 2016. Those songs (especially "Man Like Me", "Kimberly Glide", "The Futurist", and "Little Clownz") can cure all kinds of pain and sorrow. They calm my soul, balm my heart.

That is why Matt Collar's review was a stab in the heart. This happened on March 2, this year (2017). Especially when I read the lyrics were *obtuse*, tears almost burst.. I felt like it were a personal attack on *me*. Even though I was not the songwriter, nor any artist who made TFA happen.. (Sounds weird – again..)

So, I planned to defend my sweet curing lover, on its birthday/anniversary. And we shall see who's obtuse, in the end.., after all..

So, here we go. Though Mr. Collar drops some hollow praising words like “**largely laudable**” or “**unpredictably moving**”, he basically says TFA “is bullshit” (as they say in America). See:

“Downey's ear tends toward the languid and his lyrics, while heartfelt, are obtuse and often seem to dance around deep issues without revealing much” As the core of such an album are the lyrics and the sound, yea, he's saying *that*.. Here he says Mr. Downey's honest (pure) art is silly, **in a much less friendly way**. And his example:

“For example, on the title track he sings, “*They'll take the walk/ We'll sage the world/ Sounds like October/ A Futurist nose/ Our furious, curious, fantasist code*” – code indeed.” His reasoning is not professional. What is it he doesn't get? So his reasoning is also dancing around something without revealing anything.. And yea, TFA lyrics are tricky. They are like dogs and horses – they only talk to those who can see (in the Na'vi way), to those who can listen – and hear. This is what makes TFA a piece of pure beauty, and Mr. Downey a brilliant artist – a genius, actually. And yea, it hurts to have blind ears (and heart). It hurts to lack a heart for art.

But Mr. Collar compensates with (again hollow) clichés about Mr. Downey & his art:

“**Often praised, long troubled actor Robert Downey Jr.**” “While the album may not hold any clues to the future of Downey's music career, **in the moment *The Futurist* is as unpredictably moving as the best of Downey's film work.**” Oh, and another not quite sweet and “word-playing” way of saying TFA sucks, of course. An eloquent stab, I guess..

Now, whose words are obtuse now?

source: “AllMusic Review by Matt Collar” [xx](#)

green **clause**: from *Age of Ultron*, Bruce Banner (Mark Ruffalo).

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