Every Lucius song is an act of enchantment, a spell cast by the indelibly harmonized voices of Jess Wolfe and Holly Laessig. Onstage, the performance becomes an invitation to be witness to their transformation; the dance between two individuals becoming one voice, one vision, drenched in glitter and bound by psychic symmetry. And while the effect of this spectacle is hypnotic and gloriously strange, the songwriting continues to be the hand that reaches out from behind the curtain to hold the audience.

*Nudes,* a collection of acoustically driven songs showcasing their otherworldly harmonies,is the latest output from a collaboration first formed when Wolfe and Laessig met at Boston’s Berklee College of Music. After graduating, the duo moved to Brooklyn and made their home in a Victorian mansion found on Craigslist, rounding out the Lucius lineup with Molad and Lalish and making their debut with 2013’s *Wildewoman*. Their sophomore album *Good Grief* arrived in 2016, encompassing everything from glitzy rhythmic pop to songs channeling the charm and crushed innocence of ’60s girl groups. Landing on various best-of-the-year lists, *Good Grief* also attains a certain transcendent vulnerability. “Some songs really feel like an expulsion of emotions, beyond your control,” notes Laessig. Adds Wolfe: “In a way we’ve exposed ourselves to reveal parts that are fragile, maybe even a little broken, but not destroyed. There’s certainly a little bit of humor, and there’s also a lot of truth and sadness.”

Now residing in Los Angeles, the band has built an extraordinarily loyal following through the years, as proven by the Lucius doppelgängers who often populate the crowds at their shows. At the same time they’ve earned the feverish adoration of their fellow musicians, with Wolfe and Laessig lending their vocals to albums by artists as eclectic as Nathaniel Rateliff, Sheryl Crow, Harry Styles, John Legend, and most recently, Ozzy Osborne.