




// OTTO VECTOR
14 North Cedgwick



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- A hand is holding a black flashlight over an open notebook. The notebook has a handwritten list of 11 names. The background shows a roll of white paper and some crumpled paper.
1. SUSIE HICKENBOTTOM
 2. SHADYSIDE MYRON
 3. CHARLIE MIX
 4. FENWICK
 5. MR. BANKS
 6. SONIGIN MONTAGNE
 7. [ON MY OWN]
 8. ROCCO
 9. MISS MURPHY MALONE
 10. LYDIA
 11. MELODY CASTLE


Tearing it all to pieces. Establish your boundaries here.
Never missed what we never had failed to mention what went wrong.
So you pretend to forget me while we're lying awake.

Is that the best you've got? Don't you think of stopping now.
Is that the best you've got? 'Cause we know this for sure.
What are we doing here? Is that the best you've got?
The missing pieces here, where that came from now.
Is that the best you've got?

Reflections just carrying. Less to viewing more.
Never meant to put up a fight, failed to mention all the flaws.
Pretend not to exist just while we wait it out.

Is that the best you've got?

SUSIE HICKENBOTTOM



So let the past be the past will you get into that mode?
Way to go to be the one who hits the, spot.
So with your legs tightly closed and your eyes held shut.
An accomplishment we'll do together, all by myself.

So rest your head upon conviction and your feet right on deceit,
Bete Noir always to lend a helping hand
So with your spread to the sky and your eyes don't exist
Raise this with me, raise it like this so...

For what its worth
The thought that counts
Forget the way, the way that you move.
I fall for you
I regret you
Remember you, mistake him for you.

So let the past be the past will you get into that mode?
Way to go to be the one who rats me out.
So with your legs spread to gain passage and your mouth to catch the lies
Carry me away.
Exercise your right to cry or sleep
Fate served as a buffet and success soft served
As a rule we all continue what we all have learned.
Crisis fresh in your mind...

SHADYSIDE MYRON

A person wearing a flight suit is smiling and looking down at their hands, which are clasped together. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be an indoor setting with a wooden door and some framed pictures on the wall.


CHARLIE MIX

Do we ever listen when they tell is it would be this hard?
And would we even listen if they told us just what to say?
All along this weather we don't see
That for every one there's five of us, in between.

Have we always wanted what was coming to us lately, has been
No one ever told us it was so far away.
Have we always wanted what was coming to us lately
He was always telling me it was just so far.

We can sing it loud
We can make a scene
We can figure out what's stopping us
We can run around
Prove them wrong
Figure out what's stopping us.

To kill your ego it's like I'm born again
Compete with what's been given and what's been saved.
What is done is done, no need to say
That tomorrow will be much better than yesterday.


A person's hands are visible, holding a brass telescope. The telescope is pointed towards the left. The person is standing next to a red brick wall. The background is blurred, showing what appears to be a window or a doorway. The lighting is warm and slightly dim, suggesting an indoor or evening setting.

How this beat came to be
We'll never know
How this beat came to be
With a girl name Jamie, so...

Flying south for the winter
She knows what awaits for her
Not like this will solved over night

Now we wait for her thoughts
Overcome the temptation of your leisure time
Right back at you coming on this strong
Is a beat in your head kicking all night long.
So get yourself together, make a sacrifice
Gonna be on top, gonna rule this night.

FENWICK


A person is lying on a white sheet, with their right hand resting on a black video game controller. The controller has a red button and a joystick. A black cord is attached to the controller. Several brown beer bottles are scattered on the floor around the person. A green bottle is also visible. A white plate is on the floor near the bottom center. The background is slightly out of focus, showing some furniture and a guitar.

You believe what you say is for real
So will you please step forward toward me now
Mark your place in front of the line
I have made your entire case

It's a conceptualized, material being now
It's a one- dimensional process
Conventionalized by me
I can't help but over hear you
I can't help but over view you.

You better think twice about your place
So will you please step forward toward me now
Mark your place in front of the line
Where is it that we go from this place now.

MR. BANKS

A close-up, low-angle shot of a person's legs sitting on a piano keyboard. The person is wearing dark blue denim jeans and brown leather shoes with a white polka-dot pattern. Their feet are positioned on the white keys of the piano. The background is blurred, showing a room with warm lighting and some colorful objects.

Walk through the door
This is a mystery
We all wonder how we got here in the first place and now
Wondering, Justified
Feeling your mood
And it was alright to feel afraid to gain,
And I'm out.

We think, we feel
We get away with what we think we feel
But you think about how I feel

This love here on the dance floor
This love across the dance floor
This love in the corner of my eye
This love here on the dance floor
This love across the dance floor
This love is passing me by

Walk out the door
No longer a mystery
Haven't had you yet
But I have, for life

SONIGIN MONTAGNE



[on my own]

Eyes shadowed, hands stained
The last nights mistakes being made
Staying late or is it early?
Proud to be on my way on my own

You think you're waiting well I wait too
You think you're bleeding well I bleed too

You think you're waiting well I wait too
You think you're bleeding well I bleed too

So much more to live for
So much more to think about
Where would you be what could you too
Would like to see more of this

You think you're waiting well I wait too
What am I really waiting for
You think you're bleeding well I bleed too
Something that we all just do
You think you're hoping well I hope too
Something that we all go through
You think you're wanting well I want too
All alone I say...

Why not run with scissors?
Why not jump to conclusions?
Why not vote independent?
Why not self-mutilation?
Why not run from the truth now?
Why not pick-up some strangers?
Why not try to push the issue?
Let's just all go crazy with you.

Let's all hold back the fucking nation.
How 'bout fixing foreign relations?
Congratulate your war with reality.
Could I be Miss Congeniality?

Wait for your instructions here
And I'll show you what to do.


Why not jump to conclusions?
Do as many lines as you can do.
Eat partially- hydrogenated...
Try talking back to all of your teachers
Enjoy being a human.
Waste not, want not, what not?
Try to pick one time horizon
Let's just all go easy on you

Try not addressing the problem.
Ask for help when you need it.
Drive slowly in the fast lane.
Let's all come up missing like you.

Sex so loud you wake the neighbors
Enjoy being our white trash
Try stealing lines from the chorus.
Let's just all go crazy with you.



ROCCO



Take a hint, take a take a take a hint
Hence you walk back, feel the need to mack that
And fill your pockets with an extra dose of bitter sweet.

So I walk back but it don't seem to phase you now
Don't make eye contact but I don't try to turn around
What would you do if I tried to turn you down
But I don't feel bad and you're lying straight face down.
There's no benefit, to taking a hint
So I will quit this stupid shit
So what's so bad about decisions that we make, to make, to make
Don't turn it out.

The Sun will rise not much to your surprise
There's no predicting that I'm your enemy.
So turn your clocks back all the way to envy
No you gotta take a hint, take a take a take a hint
Till it's a touch down.

And you walk back, God ya gotta get that
When you gonna take a hint, when you gonna quit
Now Outa that, come back, really quick , gonna get the creativity in
here now
There's too much treble now, to feel you now
It's got to kill the...
So what's so bad about decisions that we make, to make, to make
Don't turn it out.

So you notice all these problems with this system.
It's no surprise
Industrialize
Not much your surprise
Well it'll kill the...

MISS MURPHY MALONE




Take it from the top
This world's not big enough for you and me
Some form of reaction
What it all worth it

So go get her come on
And just, just make up your mind
We' ll be, be sure to send post cards from the top of the world.
You can bet you'll be the first one to know that I'm a lie.
Bet your money it's the last time
I'll be lagging this far behind

Was it all worth this?
Such a mess comes out so clean
Was it all worth this
In the back of your mind you know
We want, we laugh, we cry

So go get her come on
And just, just make up your mind
We' ll be sure to send post cards from the top of the world.
You can bet you'll be the first one to know that I'm a lie.
Bet your money it's the last time
I'll be lagging this far behind
So compose yourself
And just make up your mind
We'll be sure to send regards to those last and far behind.
You can bet you'll be the first one to know the long long list of lies
So bet your money it's the last time
that you'll be shining in this bright light.

LYDIA



What about the time I could walk by, nobody really cared
And since then I don't know what has changed
It's just that I know when to stop and go

How bout that you wanna know me
What's that you wanna blow me...
Away now were cheek to cheek here
And you don't know that you already own me

Guaranteed to set you back a hundred million
What about the time I could walk by, you really
So take one step back-take it slow- gotta beat the clock until we blow, blow, blow...
So bury your head in the sand and take a bow now
Since then it's all been make believe
It's all a tragedy, insane, it's just a story
So wipe the sweat from your head and shout it out

MELODY CASTLE



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KEFUEL



// OTTO VECTOR
14 NORTH CEDGWICK

All songs written by OttO Vector [M. Glaser, A. Lemanek, R. Miller, W. Daviddi, D. Lee].
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Produced, recorded and mixed by Chuck Alkazian
at Pearl Sound Studios, Canton MI

Photography by Aaron M. Jones

OttO Vector is Mike Sonic, Ginseng, Renee', Willy D and Classy Lee.

Visit **www.ottovector.com** to further explore the world and inhabitants of 14 North Cedgwick.

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OTTOR VECTOR







- 1 *susie* HICKENBOTTOM
- 2 *shadyside* MYRON
- 3 *charlie* MIX
- 4 *FENWICK*
- 5 *mr.* BANKS
- 6 *sonigin* MONTAGNE
- 7 *[on my own]*
- 8 *ROCCO*
- 9 *miss murphy* MALONE
- 10 *LYDIA*
- 11 *melody* CASTLE

