Otro Vector
No.9North

No Coincidence

This is no coincidence, no precedence
Not complicated by some complex genetic code.

Don't think for one minute here that you've done this all by yourself.
Don't think for a minute-comes to easy.
All alone from wherever you come from
I talk a little bit you right now.

Strong like you, chill like her, got a little bit of you right now.
Hot headed, no but driven, stole a little from each right here.

Loss of hope for the logical centerfold
Credit due to the irreverent unnatural

Fun Ton

No sunshine, back-breaking
Life re-wind, no faking.
If we could only stop what I might do,
Something clever, something bright and new.
No sunshine for the taking if you only knew what I can do.

Come one, come all, together
Playin for the same team today
Come one, come all, together

So get up, get up, we all fall,
When will it be enough?
So get up, get up, we fall...away.

No sunshine, for the taking,
Breath with me, no waiting.
We follow you around to please you,
But I've got better things that I can do.

Winter, Summer, Spring, Fall.
Just like you do, we do too.
Just like the leaves, we do fall.

Mallie Chan

Served up on a silver platter, done.
More than a feeling, you're so young.
Where did this come from? We'll never know.
You'll never care about me, it starts to show.

I know your daddy and where he lives, so you better take it from me.
Gotta back that up and turn it around, life's lessons they sure aren't free.
Get it together, turn it inside out. Beat the odds with me.
We'll do our best to rock this out, get it back on track you'll see

Organic as the sunrise, pure attitude.
Wicked seamless obnoxious gratitude.
She's never been in a place quite like this,
Welcome to reality, we created.

9th Floor

Sit in places that you know you don't belong
But you know it won't be for long.
Can you hear the cries from up above
Some call NOT some call love.
You'd be surprised how well it works here,
Always working with me insignificant quirks

You listen, temptation, sensation really got you goin'
Can't make it quite on my own...wait for me dear.
Nothing feels quite like home...wait for me dear.

Sit in places that you know you don't belong
But you know it won't be for long.
Since when did all this come crashing down?
Some call it NOT some call found.
And all your fears come to life,
But it's worth because you know it's just a fight.

Sensation, Temptation, contemplation, really got you goin'

Tree House

Do align your cards inside, in straight lines, you see.
Remedy the situation, run away from me.

Just be still...patient...let it be...
This may be a revolution,
or it may be contamination of your perfect thought,
Remember that day,
So place this in your memory and it...never where you wanted to be.
Carry me away from here. No one wants to be here.

And so you go inside and though, you'll never go back.
Thoughts of you take over, thoughts of you take over.

Do align it,
Allow it.

Forget About Them

If you only knew
Catch a wave of silence
If you only knew

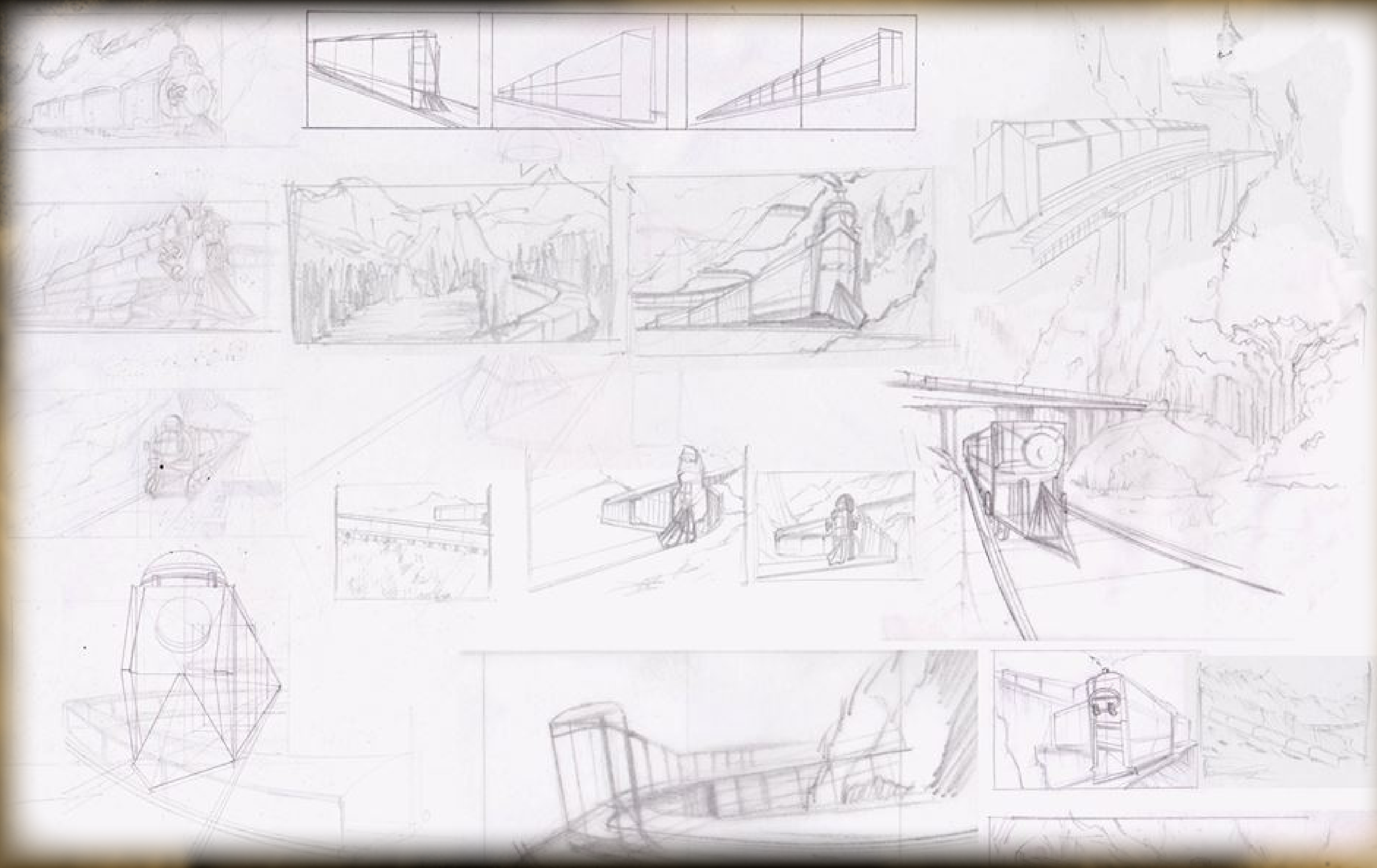
Share your secrets with me
Never wonder how feels
And I know the way it is.
Like what it's like to be the last one to know.

Just remember not to be tempted by the sound
One day there, one day there.
Give them what they want in the middle of nowhere.
We live our dream without them. O, forget about them.

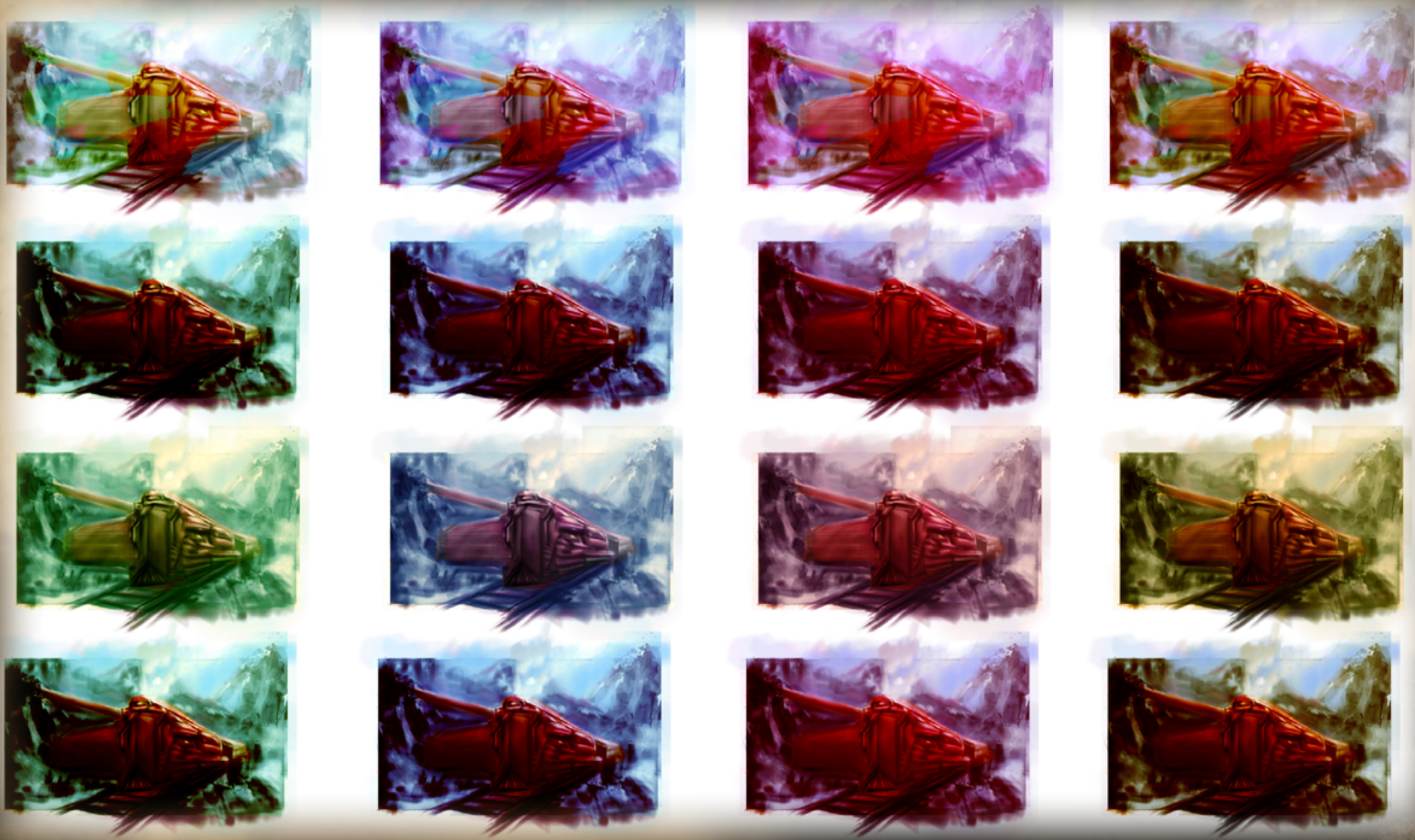
Will we ever understand the way it is?
Like what's it's like to be the last one to know.
Never wonder why I run myself...
In the ground, though we'll never ever know.

In one ear and out one ear.
Live this life like it's gonna be the last day.
We sacrifice this moment, oh, forget about them.

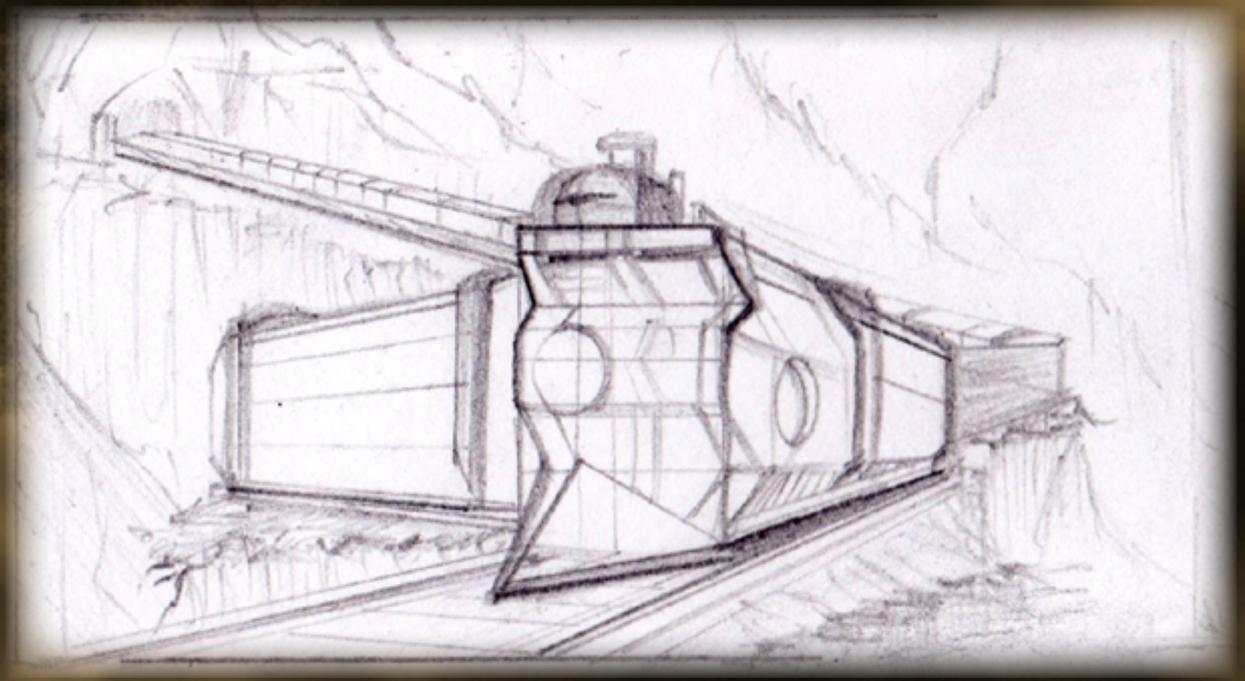
OTTO VECTOR
No. 9 North
9 North

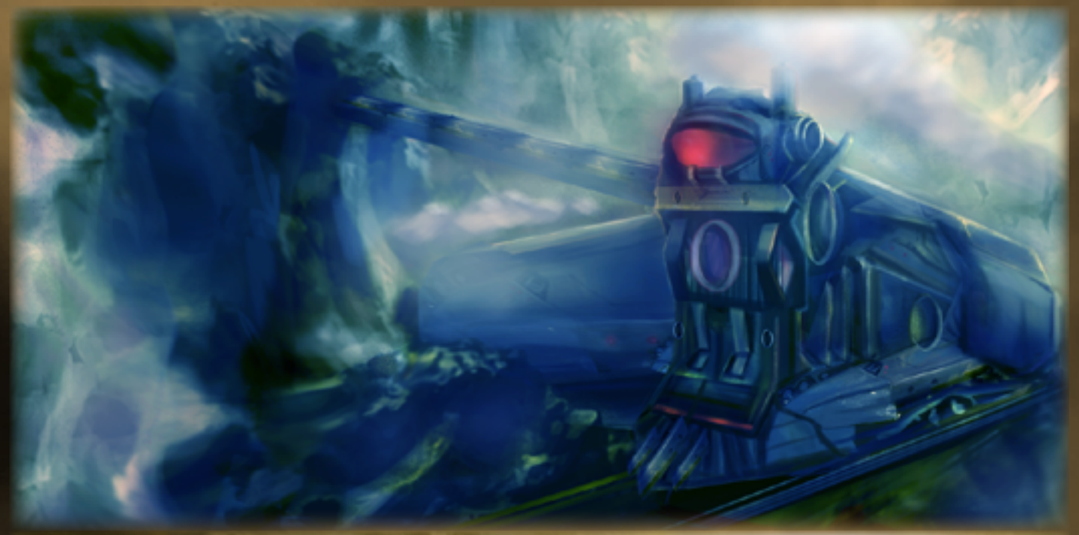


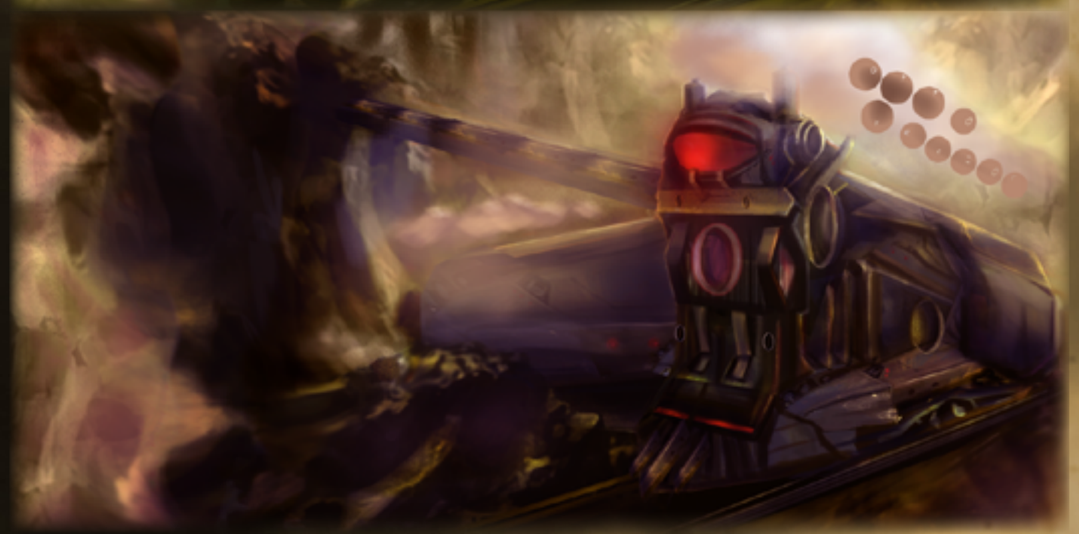
Original cover concept *thumbnails* by Brent Forrest



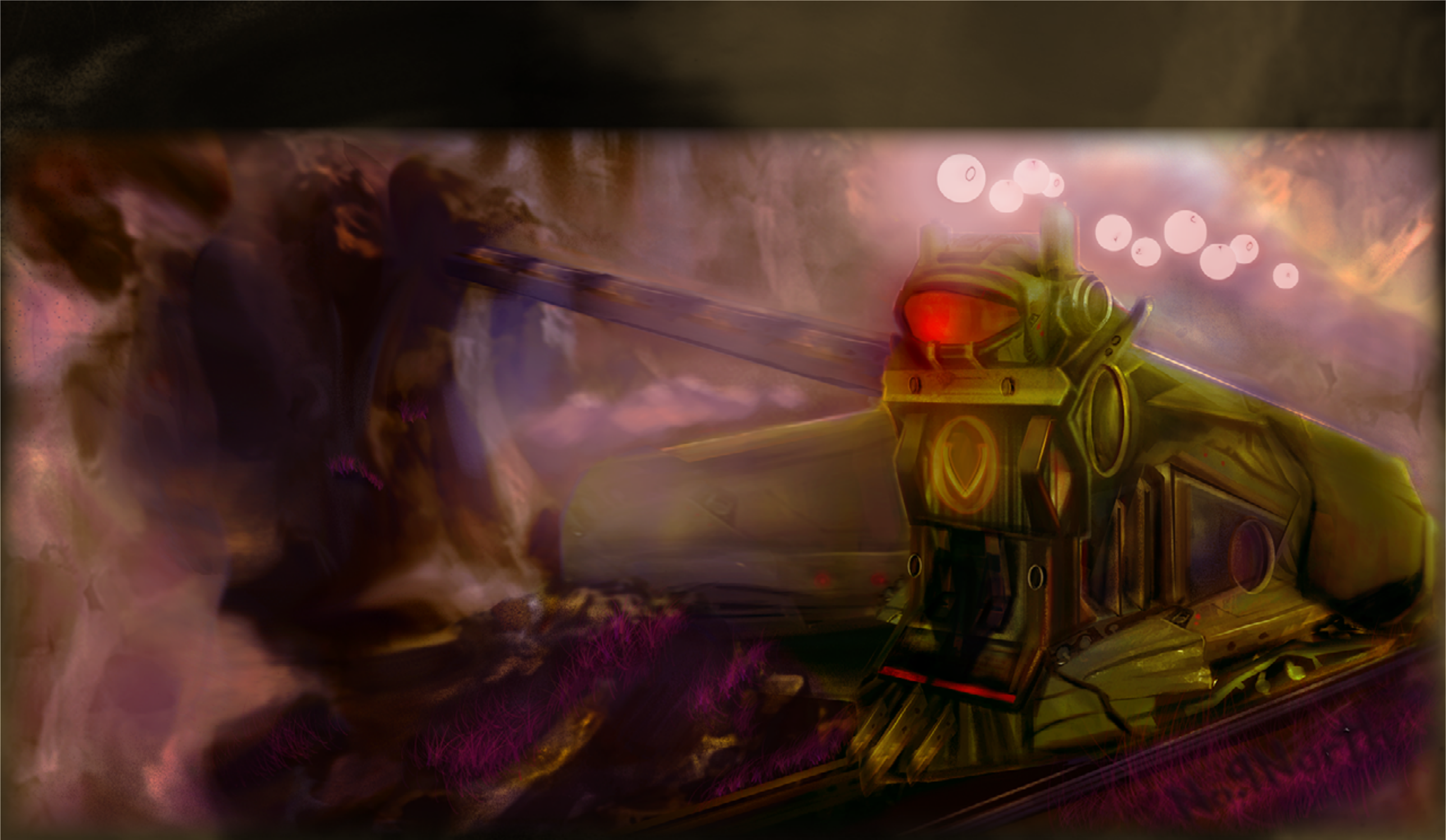
RoboTrain *color studies* by Brent Forrest







Original *pencil sketch, robot engine concept* and cover *color variants* by Brent Forrest



Comp13 **(with alternate placement of *"No. 9 North"* text) by Brent Forrest**

Promotional *RoboGraffiti* by Antonio “Shades” Agee

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Produced, recorded and mixed by CHUCK ALKAZIAN.
Assisted by Josh Karpowicz at PEARL SOUND STUDIOS, Canton MI.

All songs written and performed by OTTO VECTOR
{M. Glaser, A. Lemanek, R. Miller, W. Daviddi, D. Lee}.
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