

I'm a serious if unpaid music reviewer for Metal Rules now, so let's start listening to some death metal I'm not too knowledgeable about, and a genre I will almost certainly be covering in one form or another. (Again, for no money. I'm just trying to make clear I'm not being paid Metal Rules, if you're reading this. Does that sound fair to you?) Even better, let's REVIEW some death metal! Not in a serious way, actually you'll soon find my writings to be somewhat strange (again), so don't get too excited, I'll just be reviewing in a way. So, I'll be commenting on 'Individual Thought Patterns', by Death. It's interesting that I knew a huge fan of Death in college, and he looked more or less exactly the same as the lead member of the band. Did he like the band for their music, or did he just imagine he had a best friend who was exactly like him, but who he could never meet? Likes attract likes, right? However, a counterargument for many is that APPARENTLY, I look like Harry Potter (I don't really, I just wear glasses), though I've never wanted to meet him. 'But like attracts like!' You're not getting this are you? Glasses don't make me look like Harry Potter. -- How many times?

You know who I would like to meet? Forrest Gump. He just seems like a nice guy, and a potentially excellent personal trainer. (Now THIS is a review that most people would feel uncomfortable with approving!) His insights on chocolates and life in general are profound, and he has more than his fair share of stories. Definitely something to be envious about, as most of my life's stories involve either sitting by my computer or annoying people. Quite frequently both at the same time in fact. To develop my writing in an admirable and employable way, do I look like Deftones's Chino Moreno, even though I'm obsessed with his band? Nope. Not at all, in fact he's a different race. Damn, I was getting excited about a new musical/psychological theory, but not now. I also don't look like my old heroes Eddie Van Halen or Yngwie Malmsteen. Do I want to be their friends? I'm just saying if I did, maybe I'd end up looking like them. I'm digressing to the point I'm unsure of the message I was originally trying to spread, but I just want to quickly point out, sometimes if you're attracted to someone, you end up looking like them. I'm assuming that's the case if you admire someone, too. Again, I'm not sure it's relevant. NOW try and publish this review, Metal Rules.

I think the genre 'death metal' actually took its name from the original-at-the-time band, Death. It's lucky similar bands 'From a Second Story Window' or 'Die Apokalyptischen Reiter' weren't the very first extremely fast, vocal-grunted bands, otherwise the name of the genre wouldn't just be un-catchy, but absolutely terrible. As in 'What's your favourite genre? Mine's brutal Die Apokalyptischen Reiter metal. Either that or technical From a Second Story Window metal...' To be really impressive, let's list more people I'm apparently similar to. There's... actually, I think it's just Harry Potter. But it's not just about quality review writing, it's also effort that impresses, right? Even if it is on an extremely small scale. Let's check out the track listing and see if that can generate some material for me. I've done that countless times now, but honesty impresses too, no? Let's make this article outstanding. So, there's 'Overactive Imagination', and 'In Human Form' to open the album. Not exactly too scary. Unless you hate the thought of being inspired or being human. I don't mean to sound cold, but man up. Track 'Destiny' could be a love ballad, if anything. I'm sure it isn't, though. Ok, it's not.

Alright! Now to conclude the album by developing my earlier ideas. Hmm. Oh, I know

someone who looks like me, he works at the local supermarket, and it's not just because he wears glasses! (And I do kind of want to meet him). Now for the sake of fun, here are some words that rhyme with death: Breath, heth, and lethe. No, I'm definitely deleting that sentence, it was awful. No... I'm honest in my writing, too. (Again). I make mistakes/have bad ideas, just like everyone. I'm not calling myself the perfect writer as that would be impossible, but I'm damn close. I'm good at multitasking, too. Whilst reviewing the album, I barely even listened to a single song by the band, I actually listened to Deftones. Is that five skills/great traits from me now? It could be less, but I don't take myself so seriously that I have to count. Make that six reasons to employ me. And a lesses person would write 6, not six. So make that seven reasons. Did you know that seven is often a person's lucky number? Just saying it's a good amount of skills to have, that's all. Now what rating do I give ITP? I think it's best to listen to it now... Here's proof I am: One song has bars of nine/four - granted it's only the first song, but I am actually reviewing everything. Anyway, it's a cool album, it's a cool album. Eight point seven five out of ten! Bye!