

Today, I'll be reviewing 'Karma and Effect' by Seether! I'm guessing 'Seether' means someone who seethes (is angry). Why would someone be angry at karma? Because they're a bad person and bad things are happening to them? I get that, I get angry when I stub my toe even though that's my own fault. Blaming the door is insanity, and deep down I know that. Does the door deserved to be sworn at? Probably not, but what's it going to do? Naturally I don't swear at computers as they're too clever and they may get back at me, as explained a while ago. My computer crashes? That's fine, it happens to all computers! :) And that's no joke whatsoever. Screw my car as well. Basically the band's album title should have been 'We're Angry, Bad People' if they wanted to be clear, but it's hard for someone to admit (I get that, how can I be so stupid when I know exactly where the door is?!) and music is often meant to be cryptic. Well not anymore, I've just solved the puzzle. What makes them bad, I wonder? Well, let's have a look at some of the LP's song titles. 'Because of Me' could be an admission of a terrible crime, but as lyrics are often cryptic, no one would ever know. 'Remedy' suggests the band are very helpful people, but on the other hand it could suggest the band cured an evil person. Who does that?? The band would be like 'I know you should be on death row, but please take my revolutionary cure for cancer and kill again.' Again, as lyrics are often cryptic, no one will ever know what the song really means. Although having cracked the album name, I THINK I'm right.

Another song is called 'Never Leave'. How would you feel if I told you I'd never leave you? Probably scared, right? You'd get the same vibes if I said song title 'I'm the One' and very dark vibes if I simply said 'Diseased.' I haven't done this in a while, so why not make a poem out of the album's song titles in their current order? Here goes: 'Because of me: Remedy, truth. The gift burrito, given, never leave. World falls away. Tongue, I'm the one; simplest mistake. Diseased, plastic man, come with me.' What does the poem mean? Well let's break it down. Seether are responsible for remedies and truth, rather basic so far. Seemingly arrogant, but not at all if the musicians are doctors. They just shouldn't claim they invented the remedy, that's all. Unless they did, of course. If so, wow. What is a gift burrito? Seems straightforward but at the same time, I do find it confusing. It must be REALLY nice if you never leave it. But if you never leave the food, that means you don't eat it. Why keep a food you can't eat? Very strange. Maybe it's made of gold. Some burgers have gold leaves on them, maybe the gift burrito takes things to the next level. Why would the world fall away when the burrito is so amazing? Maybe because not everyone can get one. 'Tongue, I'm the one' sounds pretty arrogant as well, but not so much when the man talking to the tongue calls himself 'a mistake'. A complex relationship, clearly. Why would someone like to travel with a diseased plastic man? I guess they're just friends but I do wonder how such a friendship was formed.

A very odd album, we can conclude. Moving on, Seether used to be called Saron Gas, it should be Sarin Gas! Why did they change their name? It could be because of the spelling mistake or maybe because they didn't want to be associated with a super deadly nerve agent. Both are pretty embarrassing, just on different levels. Would YOU call your child 'Plague', for example? Hopefully not. If you called your child 'Playg' on the other hand, things would be even worse. A band calling themselves 'Playg' on the other hand would probably think of themselves as edgy and cool. Well try forming such a band in the middle ages, people would throw spears at you. 'I was just being out there!' and then you get murdered. The thing is

some people shoot guns in 'cool' ways by twisting the weapons 90 degrees as they fire. (Why that's cool makes no sense to me). Would YOU think it's cool getting shot that way? Probably not. Lesson of the day, the band Playg and killers, get some insight. I'd think it was awesome if someone SAVED my life in a cool way. Maybe they could do chest compressions on me by jumping on me whilst doing backflips. I would appreciate it if they took my life more seriously, but yeah, I guess it would be cool at the same time. You can certainly deliver packages to me in a cool way (maybe whilst saying 'rad' and 'respect') that's no problem at all. Now to rate the album! I think 9.25/10! Bye!