

Mp3 National Opportunist Society - Randompattern



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The NOS brings you sounds of chaos, communism, and depressed madness rolled into an arabian-mexican trance techno rap style. Listened to by hackers and deaf people. 12 MP3 Songs

ELECTRONIC: Trance, ELECTRONIC: Techno Details: NATIONAL OPPORTUNIST SOCIETY: RandomPattern Rule the rulers Ignore the ignorant Save the saviors Kill the killers Insanity and organization Take advantage of everything WELCOME to our lair. we ARE THE NOS. WE'd like to get to know you. separated speech defines the colored words we hide behind the music to CONTROL YOU. open up your ears and eyes and throw your hands into the skies and REACH for THINGS you never thought YOU'd comprehend or REALIZE. we are your path, we are your door, to everything you've always wanted, EVERYthing you've truly NEEDED but you didn't KNOW. RANDOMPATTER LYRICS:

AwayFromYourself: K we're just gonna ask you some questions And ah we'd just like you to answer them However you feel is necessary, alright? What's your name? Myself, but I'd rather be someone else. Job? No. Married? Alone. Age? Old. Heart conditions? Cold. Crime? Yes. Caught? Arrest. Guilty? Confessed. To who? The press. Angry? Stressed. Clean? Mess. Religious? Possesed. Free? Oppressed. Calm? Distressed. Suicidal? S.O.S. All that I own, all that I see, All that I hope for, all that I dream, All that I save, all that I kill, All that is well, all that is ill, All that is me, all that is you, All that I was, all that is new, No matter the hope, no matter the fate, No matter how early, on time, or late, Whatever I do, and whatever I care, I'm still as invisible as looking through air. I'm everything I hate. Everything I hate. You have to get away from yourself. No one's going to help you do it - not anybody else. DeathRose: My friend, it doesn't matter in the end. You're going to die and why must I? It's only time that's on my side. Until I ride I must still run away and hide again. My friend, it doesn't matter in the end. You're going to die and why must I? It's only time that's on my side. Until I ride I still must run away and hide again. I have a rose I own. I think

that's why I stay at home. I still feel alone. And with this rose I keep my heart. The thorns on side it tear me apart. IceColdHeart: Wouldn't it be nice if your heart was made of ice? Then I'd really have an excuse when you reject me twice. Wouldn't it be nice if your heart was made of ice? Then I'd really have an excuse when you reject me twice. Your heart is stone. I feel I'll always be alone. What is your vice? I always make the sacrifice. Where did you go? I followed you but I'm too slow. I wish you'd stay, but you won't because you have a little - Ice cold heart. You have an Ice cold heart. sing with me, Ice cold heart. You have an Ice cold heart. Ice cold heart. You have an Ice cold heart. Ice cold heart. You have an Ice cold heart. Maze: You wake up in a daze to find your trapped inside the maze again And you know that today your gonna find the end, But now you try to take the next step, but why? Does it matter if you're still inside the maze when you finally die? You step to the side for a while, you watch the people pass by, And you watch them smile like they know where they're going in their life, Like they know the direction to escape, but they're too late. You watch the young ones cry as they watch the old ones die, And with a tear in your eye you explain to them why: That their parents never knew where to go, and if they did they were just too slow, And where is the exit? No one knows. You wake up one last time. You feel you've lost your mind, But you manage to somehow step back in the line. Does this line ever end or are we just walking around in circles one more time, once again? The maze is your life, the line is your home. If you step to the side, you'll only be alone. No matter how hard you push, you'll never go faster. If you talk about freedom, they'll break into laughter. If you hold back the lines, they'll trample your body. One of these days I'm gonna mow down the lot of you. They like to talk about the goods of society. Since when have they done something good for me? RandomPattern: Random patterns, watch them fall, crawl across the floor, up to the wall, Into your windows, onto your bed, across your body, into your head. Dead while you dream. Hear yourself scream. They're building a dam and you live downstream. As soon as they came, you're proclaimed insane. You lost your game, wrapped with shame. Random pattern, here forever. Watch the pieces go together. There's no answer yet, to date, here, So I guess you'll have to wait here. Random pattern, here forever. Watch the pieces go together. There's no answer yet, to date, here, So I guess you'll have to wait here. Confession, oppression, happy little song And we sing it if we're able to all day long. Cultured, forward, backward, coward, Inward, onward, downward, outward, Massive, passive, impressive, obsessive, Possessive, aggressive, deflection, collection, Connection, protection, selection, direction, Slanting, enchanting, craving, raving. Random pattern, here forever. Watch the

pieces go together. There's no answer yet, to date, here, So I guess you'll have to wait here. Random pattern, here forever. Watch the pieces go together. There's no answer yet, to date, here, So I guess you'll have to wait here. Sometimes I feel like I can't tell what is real and what is not, And I think that if I was just given some free time, I could figure out what I really wanted, But then someone always gives me something else to do, and I can't think, So I just have to take life as it comes at me from all angles like a race with a blindfold. And I run into problems that just slow me down more until I can't move, And I'm stuck in time with no one to help me. WaitingWant: Procrastination, elation, migration to infinite vacation, Formation of infatuation, dissipation of all my frustrations, Temptation, insubordination, vibration, intoxication, Dedication, motivation, consider this my resignation. With every single step you take, You think, "Once I'm there, I'll get a break." But when you're finally home and you stop to rest, You've only just caught up to another mess. Put down that make, be done with it, Out in the Sun and we'll just have fun. Once you stop and you look back at your life, You realize that most of it has mainly been pain and strife. Look forward now, and tell me how you're gonna live your life, Make a vow to always do what you want, when you want, how you want, if you want, As fast as you want, as slow as you want, as high as you want, as low as you want, As high as you want, as low as you want, as fast as you want, as slow as you want, When you want, how you want, if you want, do what you want. Just do what you want, do what you want, do what you want, scream that junk. Do what you want, do what you want, do what you want, scream that junk. WhereAreYou: Where are you? Are you here? Where are you? Are you here? I'm hiding in the back of the store. You won't be able to see me anymore. I'm goin' out for a while And then I'll leave again, And then I'll leave again, And you won't be able to see me ever anymore, And I don't care. WormRain: Those that knows the things it does Wonder why we want what was. See it say and say it see, "The it thing might I you us me." Hear the noise it makes asleep. It writhes like rain with pain worm heaps. Are we us? And is it it? A pit in us, it lives in pit. Watch it try, but does it die? Never while me still is I.

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