



Genius Hour:

My Journey through Guitar,
and my stance on our
Modern music Industry.

“As all the *SnapChat* hermits say, 'Thanks for listening to my **TED Talk.**'”

You may know me as *Sydney Shelley.*

“That old music-crazed Dinosaur you’d so mistakenly given attention to; now you’re forced to listen to my massive *Tumblr*-hipster-rant , validating how superior my tastes in music are. Oh! And my Guitar learning-experience, that too. Enjoy the Presentation, anyway!



“Sobriety is what’s Killing Modern Music.”

*A Quote from my Guitar Teacher, *Brody Thompson*, stated in front of his entire English 11 class.



Quotations are commonly printed as a means of **inspiration** and to invoke philosophical thoughts from the reader.

When did music become all about the money?!!!

. With the everlasting technology surge that's been plaguing our 21st century, there's no denying the certain societal behaviours that've been made more apparent within our society. With Information that's received and expected to be received before the *Snap* of your internet browser, with convenience being catapulted into the highest grade of importance, it seems that million Dollar businesses have shifted to meet with these demands; The Music Industry is a prime Example among them. Akin to the Internet, Musicians are being mass-produced like meat products, (especially in England, and here in Canada,) Compositing in Modern Pop has turned solely computer-based, with practically no physical instrument within our hearing's sight. Everything is becoming algorithmic. Roboticized. What used to be the most penultimate tools of self-expression, creativity and freedom of speech, is now what I fear becoming nothing more than another way for our capitalist corporations to make big money.

Triggered? Confused? Don't Believe me?

Why don't we take a look-sy at a few examples, Shall we?!



Lyrics

I'm so happy because today
I've found my friends
They're in my head
I'm so ugly, but that's okay, 'cause so are you
We've broken our mirrors
Sunday morning is everyday for all I care
And I'm not scared
Light my candles in a daze
'Cause I've found god
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

I'm so lonely but that's okay I shaved my head
And I'm not sad
And just maybe I'm to blame for all I've heard
But I'm not sure
I'm so excited, I can't wait to meet you there
But I don't care
I'm so horny but that's okay
My will is good
Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Yeah

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Can you guess what song the following Lyrics are from?!

Lyrics

Hmm, hmm

I don't wanna be alone tonight

It's pretty clear that I'm not over you

I'm still thinking 'bout the things you do

So I don't want to be alone tonight, alone tonight, alone tonight

Can you light the fire?

I need somebody who can take control

I know exactly what I need to do

'Cause I don't wanna be alone tonight, alone tonight, alone tonight

Look what you made me do, I'm with somebody new

Ooh, baby, baby, I'm dancing with a stranger

Look what you made me do, I'm with somebody new

Ooh, baby, baby, I'm dancing with a stranger

Dancing with a stranger

There's a sign on the wall
But she wants to be sure
'Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings
In a tree by the brook
There's a songbird who sings
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiving

Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, it makes me wonder

There's a feeling I get
When I look to the west
And my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen
Rings of smoke through the trees
And the voices of those who standing looking

Ooh, it makes me wonder
Ooh, it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon, If we all call the tune
Then the piper will lead us to reason
And a new day will dawn
For those who stand long
And the forests will echo with laughter

My boy's being sus', he was shady enough, but now he's just a shadow
My boy loves his friends like I love my splitends, and by that I mean
He cuts 'em off
(What?!)

My boy
My boy
My boy
Don't love me like he promised

My boy
My boy
My boy
He ain't a man, and sure as hell ain't honest

My boy's being sus' and he don't know how to cuss
He just sounds like he's tryna be his father (Who are you?)
My boy's an ugly crier but he's such a pretty liar
And by that I mean he said he'd "change"

When I was a young boy
My father took me into the city
To see a marching band
He said, son, when you grow up
You will be the savior of the broken
The beaten, and the damned?

Sometimes I get the feeling
She's watching over me
And other times I feel like I should go
And through it all
The rise and fall
The bodies in the streets
And when you're gone, we want you all to know

We'll carry on, we'll carry on
And though you're dead and gone, believe me
Your memory will carry on

Notice the difference in complexity,
between the 5 songs?

*Answers:

1. "*Lithium*," *Nirvana*
2. "*Dancing with a stranger*," *Sam Smith*.
3. "*Stairway to Heaven*," *Led Zeppelin*
4. "*My Boy*," *Billie Eilish*
5. "*Welcome to the Black Parade*," *My Chemical Romance*.

As you might've known from the amount of times your parents shoved it down your throats, society used to live in an age where Musicians were allowed to crave the unknown, and unfamiliar; to fully explore the turmoil within their suburban environments, the chaos within themselves to catalyze their creative voice, and to give voice to others. In modern times, Lyrics are written to fit within our generation's need for homogeneity; what's trending, etc. Most often, it's record companies that do the lyrical composition for the artist-in-question.

Max Martin:

In 1985, the Music Industry would be forever changed, as we saw a corporate genius rise from the underground career of Songwriting. Max Martin originated from the Swedish Capital of Stockholm; he's the man that's been the soul mastermind behind every Pop-song that you know: Taylor Swift, The Backstreet Boys, Avril Lavigne, Ariana Grande, Britney Spears, Celine Dion. The names mentioned doesn't even cover a Quarter of this man's Track-Record! As well being the, "creative," brain behind the, "4-chord Formula," that's single handedly composed thousands upon thousands of songs, I'd say claiming this guy as one of the prime suspect's to my point would not be so farfetch'd





This, "4-Chord Formula," is further demonstrated by the Australian Comedy Rock-Trio, "Axis of Awesome."

Got Real Instruments?

It's not just Lyrics, Instrumental Composition is rapidly becoming more and more simplistic. In fact, since we've become so reliant on our Technology, that we let the computer make the background music, itself. The amount of Artists that utilize instruments, and compose their own songs are snowballing into a dying breed. Even with the common occurrence of Piano or Guitar, it's often so that no experimentation is taken with the amount of ground-breaking potential that becomes with them; it's Martin's, "4-Chord Formula," that sells, afterall. Even our Vocal Chords, one the more purest instruments, I'm bare witnessing to fall victim to the electronic-invasion. Since the dawn of *Auto Tune*, initially released in the September of 1997, the Music industry has now made it so that, practically, you don't even need any singing talents, whatsoever. Any mistake you made in the Recording studio can be easily swept under the carpet; using the tool is almost a guaranteed landing for you at the Top of the *Billboard* charts.

Let's Compare!



https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/tab/ed_sheeran/perfect_chords_1_956589

https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/tab/iron_maiden/hallowed_be_thy_name_tabs_272171



***THIS IS HOW AUTO-TUNE WORKS!**



**SO WHAT'S THE
TAKEAWAY MESSAGE?!**