Like a flag at half mast as frames click fast

Not a thing will last as past is past

Like stacks of thoughts that got played and worn

Used over and over till they were tired and torn

Like a broken clock that can't tell time

Like a thick ass book that's filled with wack rhymes

Like a scorching blaze that burned the sand

Like a band that planned and planned and planned

And flew down like a raven in the dark of night

And snatched up the worm helpless to fight

And brought it back to the nest singing microphone check

One two one two, this is just a test

One two one two, this is just a test

One two one two, this is just a test

Like sand in one hand You can't hold for long Like scheming on a plan that goes all wrong It's like fudge and caramel they're not the same And it's a shame all you talk is game You act like a diamond waiting to be set In a gold ring, as if, I bet As time goes by in this give and take As long as I learn I will make mistakes Now, what do I want? What do I need? Why do I want it? What's in it for me? It's the imagery of technology Is what you get is what you see Don't worry your mind When you give it your best One two one two this is just a test One two one two, this is just a test One two one two, this is just a test