Fractured Bones

Dan Bull

Sat alone, eyes covered up, with a smug grin
Feel a slight buzzing in my bones and I'm plugged in
Hello, this isn't a tech demo, didn't you get the memo?
No problemo, let me show you the ropes and go over the basics
See, you're kind of like Neo is in the Matrix
But the case is this is your nine-to-five
The real life place you're based in isn't quite as nice
My mind is amidst the binary digits as I sit and violently fidget
I'm just minding me business 'til I'm finally finding the bridge
Climb up and fix it to decipher the mystic cyber cypher
Decrypt it, spit it as a lyric, no surprise the rhymes are so rhythmic
It's enough to make you feel quite exciteable, isn't it?
It's a sign of the times, a Harry Styles track, rewind
Reassigning the time, so set the dial back
Reality bleeds out of fractured bones
See with clarity, free now, no chaperones
The last chapter's closed, you have captured zones
Alas, cast the stones and have smashed your bones
Reality bleeds out of fractured bones
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The last chapter's closed, smash your bones
What power resides in the clock tower?
A tick without a tock, now it's shut down for hours
Feel entitled to what's not ours, so you and I drop like Alice
Following the rabbit, further, down to the servers
And whatever we'll have found, we deserve it
Doubt we'll ever be coming back out to the surface
But it doesn't matter 'cause we found a new purpose
I've seen it in my deep dreams, seeing is believing
As I live and breathe, a living being isn't breathing
Do you need another reason to leap in
And be dealing a beating to the people you're meeting?
That's Mike Diva that I've just seen on the screen
So now, we might even meet up with Hila with Ethan
I see that you're breathing a sigh of deep relief
Stress Level Zero and finally at peace
Reality bleeds out
See with clarity, free now

LEDs shine in the gloom like a glow worm
My iris size acclimatized to Boneworks
Covert but no, I don't know the codeword
The one that's supposed to have opened it won't work
Throw me a bone, give me a moment to go home
And do my homework on Newtonian omens
I've only gone and gone rogue from Monogon
Blown your mind wide open with my own atomic bomb
Like wearing my own clothes to Comic-Con
There's something wrong with my flows
I'm droning on and on, rap so precocious, stack over flows
Attack processors with crack overdoses
Crack codes 'til backbones are broken, cracked, no hypnosis
Backdoors are open, I rode in on the back of a horse
Trojan, rewrote the roadmap, forceclosed the program
The clock is ticking and the plot is thickening
You've gotten in a bit of pickle of a predicament
Picking up a pick that is thick enough to pull a ligament

Swing it, split the difference and divvy up the dividends
Someone tell the human race of the nature of reality
To man up and just face that we're facing a calamity
Compassion and grace should be the basics of humanity
Instead we're heading straight into tyrannical anarchy
A never-ending state of tragedy, families in famine
Frantically scraping for the basics, scrabbling
Back into the place that we slaved to escape from
To break bonds, we may just have to make bombs
Pull out the make-up box, get your game face on
Take any assailant straight on and stay strong
Healthy and growing, keep the calcium flowing
Helping your bones to carry yourself where you're going
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