

## Closing in 2.0

### Information Society

It's always out there, just past the 7-11, around the cloverleaf. The darkness that waits for me. Can't see it unless I turn away. It's not there when I don't look. Waits for me to come back. Waits for me to come sink in. Just waiting.

I can't see ever feeling right again  
I'm on a raft in a river that's roaring away with me  
What good does it do me to have what I want  
When I'm in no shape to enjoy what I have

Boiling  
I'm burning  
I'm losing my hold on the life that I had  
Running  
I'm hiding  
I'm telling myself that these things aren't so bad

I can see there's just no way out of this one  
I can feel the walls closing in on me  
The door at the end of the tunnel is far too small  
And there's 24 metric tons of fear closing in on me

Boiling  
I'm burning  
I'm losing my hold on the life that I had  
Running  
I'm hiding  
I'm telling myself that these things aren't so bad