

Wasted away from telegraphic veins  
Rotting my brains

Sucked into the soul  
Of multi-media  
Feeding into this  
Digital damnation

The downfall  
Of this overly obsessed mind  
Spoon-fed these cleverly crafted lines

Lost in the space  
Between fact and fiction  
Absorbing evangelic airwaves  
Pulling my mind to  
A reality displaced from my own

Wasted away from telegraphic veins  
Rotting my brains  
A delusion of a Utopian device  
A pixelated paradise

Where we are all the same  
United under

Buzz-fed perceptions  
With these twitching receptions  
Finally facing the book  
At once