

Still got a ipod classic
It can only hold five songs- that's it

But what they pump into the airwaves is toxic
There's no future, why not sleep in ?

Like a viper or a python wrapping
Around your body 'til the mind-rot seeps in

They caught me digging through the scrap heap again
One last piece all I need is a lens

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One last piece all I need is a lens
I could see through it all, I could reach through it then
One last piece all I need is a lens

I spent a tense amount of time on
Crimping down the nylon
Wire draped along the pylons
Dangling in the pond

Behind our house
To keep the lights on
The generator's humming keeps me company
Indicators buzzing but I'm stumbling

The sun would be nice
100 new lives all lived at once

You're gonna be fine
Or somebody might who wakes up