

A Sliver

Code Orange Kids

That morning when I woke up, it seemed the world had changed
A school of cannon fodder, a church of elder states
But transience sets in and the memories erased
The world had took a deep white breath and went about their days

It's hard to see anything
When you can see everything
If I can't have what they have I'll never be free
It's hard to see anything
When you can see everything
If I can't have what they have what even is me?

Completely unheard, as much as you may have felt adored
A well prepared performance for an audience of three or four
The devotees, the anons, corporate directorate
And you if you believe your bullshit

It's hard to see anything
When you can see everything
If I can't have what they have I'll never be free
It's hard to see anything
When you can see everything
If I can't have what they have what even is me?

I'm a sliver growing thinner
Feeling smaller every day
I'm a sliver growing thinner
Getting covered by the haze
Just a sliver growing thinner
I'm a sliver growing thinner
Feeling smaller every day

Completely unheard
Your voice, your choice just a worm in the dirt
Completely unheard
Engineered at the seance of real human yearn
Nomophobia stretches the want to a need
'Til you can't feel a thing and are begging to breathe
If I'm not what you want then I'll never be free
If I'm not what you are then what even is me?

I'm a sliver growing thinner
Feeling smaller every day
I'm a sliver growing thinner
Getting covered by the haze
Just a sliver growing thinner
I'm a sliver growing thinner
Feeling smaller every day
I'm a sliver, I'm a sliver, growing thinner
I'm a sliver, I'm a sliver, growing thinner