

# 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

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When you can see everything  
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It's hard to see anything  
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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