

Erasure Scan

Code Orange Kids

Caught staring at nothing at all
Rubrics brain born without a stain
But since then it's grown far more deranged
The tabula rasa has been harmed
Forgotten in the crowded technovision
Starved for some human recognition
Now I'm searching for something in these halls
The revenge of the nobody
Scattered, shamed, unorganized, decayed

Caught staring at nothing at all
Caught staring at nothing at all
Caught staring at nothing at all

Erasure scan, it's all for naught
Erasure scan, they all forgot

Look at me
I'm the fucking price that you pay for your comedy
I'm the swollen face that you shamed
As you run away
Know that you were played by the puppets' sycophantic games
Know this wasn't easy for me

Erasure scan, it's all for naught
Erasure scan, they all forgot

I'd marinate in the pain
Pushing away parasitic hate
But the aquatic worm, it wants me drowning

Erasure scan, it's all for naught
Erasure scan, they all forgot

Three brains in chains

The voice of remorse has been begging me to listen
But my soul is sold to triunal rigidity
The voice of the children asking God's ear for forgiveness
But that worm buried deep inside my head
I think it's talking to me
I think it's calling to me

Erasure scan
Erasure scan
(Nowhere to run)
(Nowhere to run)
(Nowhere to run)

(Nowhere to run)