DIGITOLL

coldrain

Modulated souls
Wired to the core
Dreaming of synthetic heaven
With no complexion
Traded realty for code
This isn't progress
This is war

Can't you tell?
We'll all be copies of copies of copies
Before we know

Nothing's original
No one's original
Made by original
Digitoll, digitoll
If not perfect, just erase it
Paid by original
Digitoll, digitoll
There's no way back
Deeper in digital hell

Synchronize the world in oblivion
Feed us peace with perfect violence
Trap us in systems
Numb us till we don't feel the fall
Don't call it progress
This is war

Can't you tell?
We'll all be copies of copies of copies
With no exceptions

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Nothing's original
No one's original
Made by original
Digitoll, digitoll
If not perfect, just erase it
Paid by original
Digitoll, digitoll
There's no way back
We're all in debt
There's no way back
So make your bed
There's no way back
Deeper in digital hell