

1984

Days N' Daze

Soon we'll be scouring ravaged landscapes  
Scavenging scrapes of the city to salvage the past  
The social divide between us and them  
Has far surpassed the weight of our wallets

Electric minds  
Nothing mean anything  
When we cheapen our genuine feelings  
With a computer screen  
Electric fingertips  
To sell your soul to corporate demons  
Marketing your life to fit the figures and the polls  
Charting your consumption  
To construct the perfect mold

I fuckin' give up playing catch up  
I can't keep up you can keep it  
If you cannot see the change  
It's because it isn't there  
The means to build technology  
To perpetuate these trends  
Costs us so much more than dollar and cents  
In the end

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Pull the wires from your teeth  
Your fingers from the keys  
Your spine from the cable  
Your eyes from the screen

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Your entire life fits in the palms of their hands  
Can't you see it's only getting worse  
Humans have evolved into corporations

Can't you see this is 1984

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