

Kill me and replace me with a hologram
No one will ever know the difference
Much less even give a damn
Slow dance, holding hands in the afterglow
Make my exit and dig my grave
At the bottom of the rabbit hole

Something's gotta give
Kill yourself to live, while you're pushed away for fake intelligence
The world you're living in will soon enough be faded into memory
Spit in the face of humanity

Hey there! We've decided that you're no longer needed
Sorry, but not really
Pack up your shit right now and beat it
I don't care about your feelings or your future
I look down on all you bottom feeding losers
Pay me your subscription to the nightmare that you're living

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