

I'm on a quest for normalcy, balance, respect and mystery.
Rechargeable with cells and chips and such. Flooded with information. Refresh rate the face that I don't need. If you don't mind, I'll keep my thoughts to myself. I'm so disconnected from everything. Locked out of secret societies; password protected casualties. It's awkward. I think I've seen enough. You lay it out the way you want it. Your mask is totally vapid. Sooner or later, the surface seeps in you. I'm so disconnected from everything.

I'd rather have friends around me.
I want the complete story.
The network is taking over.
Wanna show them that I care.
Getting harder every year.
I'm disconnected from my own fear.