

SLAVES TO THE FEED

Oceans

I'm sick and tired, this social media game is a charade
Fake personas, chasing fame, it's all a masquerade
We're scrollin' through the timelines, dealing with our clicks
Validation is the drug, I'm breaking free from the fix

We're obsessed, possessed by this digital mess
Hiding behind filters and likes, it's a distorted success
I'm fed up, had enough, time to rebel and rise
Will find my own path, have to break free from all the lies

Everyone's obsessed, trapped in this digital mess
Lost in filters and likes, it's all a distorted quest
I'm fed up, had enough of this virtual reality
I'm breakin' free, it's time to regain my own sanity

I'm unplugged, no longer a slave to the feed
Won't let society define my self-esteem
No more chasing trends, I'll be real, I'll be raw
I am breaking the mold, standing tall, I won't fall, yah yah!

Yo, listen
I'm not tryin' to say that everything is bad
But there are so many things that drive me crazy
Ain't it mad that our attention span is low
Our youth is ready to go
And follow shits like Andrew Tate or Heidi's fucking model show

Our brains are getting fried
And we sit with our hands tied
At the social slot machines
Do you enjoy the ride?
Numbers, empty interactions and superficial ties
See through the facade, it's no blessing in disguise

Cause I'm unplugged, no longer a slave to the feed
Won't let society define my self-esteem
No more chasing trends, I'll be real, I'll be raw
I won't do what I'm told, will stand tall, I won't fall, yah yah!

Slaves to the feed
Bow bow
Bow down
Slaves to the feed
You need to bow down, you need to bow down
Get on your knees
Slaves to the feed