

Analogue is Dead

Peter Andre

Analogue life is dead
Messin' up with my head
Analogue life is dead
Messin' round with my head
We are really in a digital (world)...

Move away from physical into virtual, into visual
No more individual, no more sensual - just se****

I'm losing touch with my reality
What's become of me? The eye is watching me
I'm just another number on the grid
Transhumanised by it - do we go with it?

Analogue life is dead, everybody digital
Messin' up with my head (we are really in a virtual [world]...)
Analogue life is dead, no more physical
Messin' round with my head (we are really in a digital [world]...)

I see a pixelated screen, makes me wanna scream
Snap out this dream
I see a thousand points of light, hologram in sight
You know I've gotta fight

I'm losing touch with all humanity
And I don't wanna see an alias of me
A synthesis, a number with a glitch that I've been branded with
I'm traumatised by it...

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Genesis, Exodus, Numbers...
Deuteronomy, Revelations, Explanations

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