

Virtual Signal

Project 86

Engage
The virtual skyline
The new horizon
Is so immersive

Low lives
Are paid in wages
Of automation

Remnants
Are bagged and tagged in
The crimson rivers that
Bleed the gulags

Mainline
The new aesthetic
Through the electric
Atrocity

It's a dream
Within a dream
A digital
Citadel
It's a dream
Within a dream
A virtual ritual

Devolve
Into the portal
Of neon idols

This city is alive with the feed from our spines into the generator
With a virtual signal we cratered ourselves to play the traitors
Analog screams fill the LEDs inside the town square
The new anesthetic is a desperate cry for the exit strategy

Psy-ops
Will breed the co opt
To hack the construct
Of autonomy

Silence
Will be the outcome
Of the plot line
Our desperate thirst
For security

Feed the generator

Your mask of virtue is a fallacy
A fuel line to feed the generator
The cybernetic is the new black
A mainline to feed the generator
We'll ransom all the analog
And we'll exchange for synthetic fever dreams

This city is alive with the feed from our spines into the generator

With a virtual signal we cratered ourselves to play the traitors
Analog screams fill the LEDs inside the town square
The new anesthetic is a desperate cry for the exit strategy

Silence will make engine run
Silence will make engine run
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