

Off the Grid

Prong

There's a solution
It has been defined
It has been proven
It all has been tried
With disillusion
I wish to resign
There's no confusion
It all has been put way behind
Have no illusion
Don't have to react
No more intrusion
No counterattack
There's no confusion
A resolution

I'm off the grid
Off the grid
Ramifications
Care less about your words
Off the grid
Out of it
The realization
Care less about the world

Self-realization at last
A restitution
I'm not undermined
With an infusion of presence of mind
Not in seclusion, no longer confined
It's an exclusion
Of everything that's been declined

Self-realization at last
I have surrendered at that

Part of this dream, apart from this nightmare
No one can tell me what it's all about
Whatever's real, whatever's falseness
I just keep waking, nowhere to be found

I have surrendered

Off the grid
Off the grid
I voice no concern
Don't care about your words
Off the grid
Out of it
None of your concern
Care less about your world