

Simulation

Punchline

We are heading to the other side
Where we can see the light
Every night landing on the water

I know it's taken us a couple of days
But we have made up our brains
And it's time we had some champagne

Now we're flying up above
Everybody's looking up
And they're waving to us
We're not even to the end
But look at all our friends
Maybe we're already dead?

'Cause sometimes it feels like heaven

We are the first of a generation
Who will live a lot long longer
According to some scientists
I intend to keep you company
As we planned in perpetuity
Even if we're living in a simulation
Or holding robotic hands
Living in a simulation
Wouldn't be so bad

Here's a thought, but when you make me laugh
You take a photograph and then you take a nap
If you told me I should take a hike, I'd ask you to go
Maybe we'll go to Tahoe, again and again