

# Panopticon

Silent Planet

Panopticon!

Analog heart flat-lined and digitized  
A shell for a skull and a body to commodify  
Under the light we survive inside this between  
But we lose ourselves and retreat to screens  
Retreat to screens, retreat to screens!

They see all but we see one

Shut down the system  
Burn away the veil  
What waits? A face behind a face behind a face  
Reverse the network  
Burn away the veil  
And you'll find a face behind a face behind a face

The culture is charged, amplified, then polarized  
But our nerves are dulled and our souls lobotomized  
We sleep with pixels in a dream machine  
But we lose ourselves and retreat to screens  
Retreat to screens, retreat to screens!

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Unto us a program is born - Holy Virus  
Taker of the Earth!