

Static, static - there's no rest for a machine
Only circles and lines in my binary mind
I fade to static
Harvesting synapses in my dreams
I breathe, choke, let it go - but the fear never left when I slept alone
So I'm fading to static in the disconnect

Now I know it's delusion
In love with the slow demise

We're all numb in the hum of progress

Borrowed light, a parasite, I fed on the dusk and hid myself from the night

And we don't speak we barely hear, I watched you watch me disappear
As I'm fading to static in the disconnect

Now I know it's delusion
In love with our slow demise
Be still and human
Breathe in and be consumed

It's always red the static in my head
It's always red the static in my head
It's always red the static in my head
It's always red the static in my head

Return to the hands of time, there's nothing human in this room
of white

Be still as the noise divides us
Be still as the noise divides us