

# Crowd Caffeine

SOFIA ISELLA

The phones are fat  
They're covered in flesh  
They're falling in love with you

They're writing and reading  
Erect and eating  
They're getting turned on for you

The machines are turning to meat  
They're mocking us, how we bleed  
It's what we asked for, what we wanted and need

We want the humans to grind  
We want the engines to sing  
We want machines to be human  
We want humans to be machines

'Cause it's what they want  
It's crowd caffeine  
When the machines are all human  
When the humans are machines

The humans are grey  
They all act the same  
They have metallic-glossed brains

They respond to dings  
And bells and rings  
They're a dog being whipped by a screen

And they thought that they had the reigns  
But their creation has them trained  
And they're being controlled by what they made

We want the humans to grind  
We want the engines to sing  
We want machines to be human  
We want humans to be machines

'Cause it's what they want  
It's crowd caffeine  
When the machines are all human  
When the humans are machines

When the humans don't bleed  
When the humans don't bleed

We want the humans to grind  
We want the engines to sing  
We want machines to be human  
We want humans to be machines

It's what they want  
It's crowd caffeine  
The machines are all human  
The humans are machines

Gracious, did I scare you?  
Is your stomach on the floor?  
Or were you expecting it and braced?  
Have you heard it all before?

What will you drink  
When the screen goes black?  
When there's no more colours  
To get your dopamine back?

Give the crowd caffeine

Give the crowd caffeine  
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We want the humans to grind  
We want the engines to sing  
We want machines to be human  
We want humans to be machines

It's what they want  
It's what they need  
The machines are all human  
The humans are machines

The children eat their father  
Creation eats creator  
The belly of the beast  
Hums like a radiator

Baby what will you drink  
When the screens go black?  
When there's no more colours  
To get your dopamine back?