

# The Worst of Both Worlds

Structures

It's the beginning and it's never ending  
And I will mask myself as the solution to all life's mess  
I've left you living in a world where you depend on me  
I recommend you leave peace and now I think it's time  
Time that you let go  
Tired of living in a world where the reception is low  
Don't know your own bones  
After years of being trapped in your headphones

How does it feel to be alone?  
Living in a world that you don't even know  
It's in the palm of your hands  
Do you feel numb?  
It's in the palm of your hands  
So listen up, and now I think it's time  
Time that you let go  
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Are you so blind you can't see anything at all?  
Except the screen you've burned into the back of  
The back of your skull  
Do you feel numb to the touch?  
It's an electric emotion that separates heart from the thumb  
And heart from the lung  
On the list of addictions it's still number one  
We're a step back from evolution  
But when life hands you lemons you make due  
Four thousand years of living in fear but nothing held us back here  
These open arms were built by satellite hands  
But there's a hole inside this man  
I hope you understand that the worst of both worlds is dependent on robotic  
arms

Are you so afraid of the dark you sleep with one eye open?  
Never to part ways with airwaves  
Are you so inclined with your heart you would give up the whole world?  
Start over again, start over and over again

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