Well it comes over you in a wave Like the digital fads of late

A metaphor of my generation on an unscathed digital slate Watch them wait in line  $\$ 

As they put it in your binaural mind

Living with less consequence but you're paying in binaural time

Well they've put our lives in plastic boxes with wires and shin y disks

They've done a lot of things my friends but it was never quite like this

Oh yeah (oh yeah) oh no (no no) I'm on digital drugs (no no) Get drunk (yeah yeah) go toke (no no) feel it run through your virtual blood

You can order an exorcism now for just 99 cents online
Order a kilogram of cocaine and go do a digital dime
I've seen it all before but it's getting to my head
I couldn't find it on the street so I'll consult the internet

Well they've put our lives in plastic boxes with wires and shin y disks

They've done a lot of things my friends but it was never quite like this
Oh oh

Well they've put our lives in plastic boxes with wires and shin y disks

They've done a lot of things my friends but it was never quite like this

Oh

Oh yeah (oh yeah) oh no (no no) I'm on digital drugs (no no) Get drunk (yeah yeah) go toke (no no) feel it run through your virtual blood

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