

Deactivate

The Antlers

While I was scrolling, shocked and bored
I came upon the news of your departure
From this ailing place
From which you chose "deactivate"
Then out my door and down the street
Deflated bodies, empty meat
A running dog on trailing leash
Was free to roam, but not released

From gravity and malady
And sheer corporeality
Anatomy in disrepair
Catastrophe in open air
They're telling me, "Ascend the stair
Eternity in betaware"

While you're awaiting your result
Allow me to present an ultimatum
Either save this place
Or opt out and deactivate
Before your body's obsolete
Abandon ship, reserve your seat
But if you transfer incomplete
Do not refresh, do not delete

Your treasury of memory
Your tendency for reverie
Diffuse your being everywhere
A remedy beyond compare
Be not afraid, do not be scared
To swiftly cross that thoroughfare
Oh, take my hand, I'll take you there
Eternity in betaware