

Cracking the Code

The Band of Heathens

A window to the world in hand
Tablets, books, the tools of man
Take a picture quick, remember it
Gates and jobs and walls of fame
The here and gone and back again
Just like Lazarus, faking it

We're cracking the code again
Making all kind of friends
Together we're all alone
When the master serves a machine too long

Read the writing on the wall
Say too much, reveal it all
Toss your dreams in the stream
I don't need to touch your skin
I saw your face in a book you're in
So popular, loved so good

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Keep your profile up to date
How you feel, what's your weight
You foolish grin, everywhere you been
Am I who I say I am
Zero's, one's, the tools of man
Its open source, so use the force

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