

Walk away a distraction
No emotion, no reaction
There's a pain in the center of your chest
(No emotion, no reaction)
Runaway a digitization
Archiving information
There's no stopping hearts from dying

No retrieval, no loss
No future and no cost
No time to make any more space
(Forgiveness, retribution)
No anger and no hope
With no faith and more rope
This is just asphyxiation

Digital black

Overload, simplify
To fall short but aim high
Locked away in an archive made of flesh
With no life and no death
No pulse and no breath
There's no stopping hearts from dying

No love and no hate
No past and no fate
In a place where nothing is divine
No answer, no solution
No forgiveness, retribution
Hearts stop beating when we go to

Digital black
Digital black
Digital black

All is lost
All is lost
All is lost

For now