Futures

The Subways

I double back into the caverns of my brain
To find the frequency that's driving me insane
Delete the applications, all the things I've said
If I'm offline, then am I practically dead?

Oceans burning, keep it churning, drown this flood
Narcissism is our love

Yeah, when it's gone, then it's gone for good
A memory's all that we ever were
You were supposed to build a better world
A future lost in the neverwhere

When I'm awake I dream of transcending my dreams
I see in binary, everything black and green
Unplugging all connections, type me out in code
I ionise the air, erasing all my bones

Oceans burning, keep it churning, drown this flood
Narcissism is our love

Yeah, when it's gone, then it's gone for good
A memory's all that we ever were
You were supposed to build a better world
A future lost in the neverwhere
Yeah, when it's gone, then it's gone for good
A memory's all that we ever were
You were supposed to build a better world
A future dissipating in the air

Have I been waiting for a moment?
I will continue till it comes my way
I was escaping under covers
Looking back I wonder if I'm insane
I will listen every second
Learn lessons that I failed to take
You're the beginning, you are the ending
I'll see you when the light has had its day
When the light has had its day
When the light has had its-

I can't help wondering, 'What is the question?'
I hope that everything will be the same
And if it's nothing, and if we're nothing
Well, I decide, now, I will play this game
The stories tell us, and then we tell them
Are they memories or are they fake?
You're the beginning, you are the ending
I'll see you when the light has had its day
When the light has had its day
When the light has had its-

Tore off my skin, and there were wires for veins
Cut of my skull, and there were gears for brains

What am I seeing if I see at all?
Do I think because I feel, or do I feel from a thought?

As an organism I could die
Just an emotion, this is love
And now I'm dead at the end of desire
I'm a machine, will it ever be enough?
No, no

I thought it years, it was only a day
A single minute is eternity

What am I hearing if I hear at all?
Do I think because I talk or am I talking at a wall?

As an organism I could die
Just an emotion, this is love
And now I'm dead at the end of desire
I'm a machine, it's enough

As a human being I could die
Just a devotion made of love
And now I'm dead, this is my desire
Now a machine, I slow, never good enough

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