

Digital Junkie

Unlike Pluto

You can hide but you'll never escape
You can bathe in the pixels you crave
And the world will put you in a cage
Ohhhh

It's the end of days
But not of time
New digital junkie craze
Oh what a pitiful day

Conceal, when it feels real
And I can hideout and get lost for days
And I will still buy my virtual haze
It's a riot and parasite days

And it's the end of days
But not of time
Ooh digital junkie craze
Oh what a pitiful day

I lie
Cause reality hurts inside
Red eyes
In the digital paradise

Reality, I can't find your spirit
Feel the vines and
Touch the light and
Cover me in blissful cries
Never buy your own demise
Die!

I got a slinky
Pretty pretty slinky
I'm being chased by the storm
Oculus frenzy
Never never ending
Story time is ending soon
And now