Victims of a Digital World

Vicious Rumors

You dwell inside a plastic god Intertwined the password's locked Fortified you feel strong As long as you have a charge You're still logged on

Mindful only on the screen Never more to be seen No reason left to say a word

Victims of a digital world Lost without connection Victims of a cynical world It's a human resurrection

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Enter, control
We've hacked into desire
Delete, replace
What's left of human thought

Dissolve the soul with the holy pad Download the dreams that you used to have