

Information Society

"Empty 3.0"

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Crawl across the floor
If it feels like something you know
Curl up in a ball
If it feels like home

Sleep as much as you can
If you can't sleep then lay there
Pick at yourself
Until you feel pure

Something's pulling you to the floor
Like a longtime friend
Someone's banging your head on the wall
As a means to an end

Empty
Filling up with sick
Like water in your lungs
Sucking yellow fog around your head

This must be the end of you
But you know this will never stop
You can't hear anything anymore
Just the hammer in your chest

Walk on through the growing noise
Of your inescapable path
Walk willingly into the dark
Nothing can touch you now

Once you were a child
The world was darker then
Fear was in the hall
But you won't think about that now

Just some warmth and a home
And an end to the task
Your doors are standing wide open
But it's too late for you now

And although it's not quite the time

Although we've just begun to leave
We will tarry not to say we were wrong
to leave behind a silent reproach
And when our eyes are searching out
And our hearts are beating strong
We'll have a reason not to grieve
With holly leaves and scanning skies
And if the colors fade into night
And the storms our heads enclose
And our souls are set against one another
If the seas receive us not
And the skies mock our lowliness
Then we shall still love one another
For we are two, together
For we are two, together

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