

## **Information Society "On The Outside"**

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Still dark outside the window  
Fucking alarm clock, start the day in fear  
It's not the fun or any sense of community  
They're just trying to dull the pain  
The scientists say that it's a  
Different animal altogether  
And driven by forces deep  
Within the chest that won't let it sleep and...  
See the arm is sliced and  
See the taken life and  
See emaciation  
Little scars are showing  
On the outside  
So now they've grown up in these  
Brilliantly beautiful sterile communities  
Floating like the sleepers through the  
Flowers and emptiness, the boring futility  
So now they're educated  
12 years of chains and lost opportunities  
What they have learned is how to  
Jump when the bell rings and fear the breakdown

See the pain inflicted and  
See the vein restricted and  
See the pain inside  
Caressed, unfolded, delivered  
To the outside  
It's known that nothing can be done  
There's just no room for the unconverted  
It's known that anything is possible  
But there's nothing worth doing here  
See the forgotten sun and  
See the forsaken ones and  
See them driving cars  
As big as they are, as fast as they'll go and  
See the eyes turned in and  
See cigarette-burnt skin and  
See self-loathing love  
Assumed, turned up, and used

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