Skycamefalling "When God Logs-Off"

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Insomnia taunts me, I turned on my t.v.; Rapt in the arms of a galaxy spiral. Heard a sea-shell hid it's secret as well. This nexus is key to our planets survival.

One precious moment it all became clear; Brain-cloud-haze lifted by euphoric fear. To the unknown my mind's eye directed; Beheld every mote in creation connected.

No more Hereafter, eugenics our master; Sectarist lecture mere witless hubris. Humanity's blunder was ceasing to wonder; Why are we here; what's the meaning of this?

Virtual church without actual sages; Souls under scrutiny, rats in glass cages. Enigmas deciphered are no longer needed; Lost words of warning unheard or unheeded.

[Chorus:]

We're all hooked-up to the vast karmic internet; Each of our souls on the end of it's fibre. One sacred fact that we can't download yet; The truth is we share the same service-provider.

One precious moment it all became clear; Brain-cloud-haze lifted by euphoric fear. To the unknown my mind's eye directed; Beheld every mote in creation connected.

[Chorus:1

We're all hooked-up to the vast karmic internet; Each of our souls on the end of it's fibre. One sacred fact that we can't download yet; The truth is we share the same service-provider.

The atheist plays whilst the orthodox pray. Fundamentalists freak-out as humanists scoff. A headlong collision 'twixt science and religion; There'll be Hell to pay

When one day God logs-off.

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