

The Lawrence Arms

"One Day, We're All Gonna Weigh 400 Lbs"

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The girls, they don't love us anymore now, because we wear black shirts and tookk a new vow. you can have the whole world right in your home, to redefine and eliminate 'alone' our tv's do the jobs of a thousand violent cops keep us inside while misinformatoin supplements our thoughts. our kids know just what they need; more monitors and screens and you tell them you can't take it anymore but you stay inside and order your food from the grocery store. your pager, you cel phone, your laptop, your mobile home, your soloflex, your microwave, your chinese take out/pizza days, your suburb, your SUV, your nursing home for your granny. your problems have all diappeared. technology betrays your fear. and if i'm lucky, i'll never have to see another hunman being except the guys on my money, the girls in my magazines, the athletes on my tv screen, the people who have sex with me via virtual reality. no garbage man no postman, no guy from 7-11, no store clerk, no soda jerk, just my companions i plug in. a pyramid for a modern day pharaoh (does it get any cheezer?). the global village can be yours if your modem's not too slow. and i can thrive and don't even have to try. download my ashes in my hard drive when i die.

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