Ventana "This Digital World"

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In this digital world Full of artificial pride Viruses and scams Cowards and spies

We can't smoke a cigarette in the bar anymore No polluting lungs while the liver gets f**ked Can't vote cuz what's the f**king point When it's predestined no American voice

This is what we've become Progress through cancer coated lies This is what we've become Zombies, cell phones drained our minds

Yesterday I saw a bright reflection Today I see a big black f**king hole

Can't eat, can't breathe
Without catching some rare disease
Can't kiss, can't f**k
Germs of love will infect your blood

Yesterday Stabbed in the back by our final ways

Gourmet meals in the microwave Cooked fresh by radioactive ways 401K the sign of the slaves But the dental insurance makes it worth the pain

Wake the f**k up

The world is falling down before your eyes

Motherf**ker, are you f**king blind

It's too late, It's too late

It's too late for you

It's too late, It's too late

You better lay your head back down to sleep little one

This will all soon just be a dream

Nothing will be what it seems

The pills should be taking effect any time now

This is the end of everything that's sacred Just like the shit will attract the flies The truth will always be covered with lies

Everything so fake Everything so easy Technology has replaced our souls

Is anyone creative anymore
Does anyone use their brain anymore
Is anyone breathing
Are we just too lazy
Is anyone still alive
Technology keeps evolving
But we've the lost the human touch
The end is near

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