

Eldest 11

"Digitalized"

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It's uncomfortable...The situations...
I told you before...
They never end out good....
It's way down in the bone.....
The electrical impulses...
ah get torn off from the nerve.....

We are the nothings.....
Living half alive....
We are the nothings.....
Desensitized....
We are the nothings.....
Cause we don't feel a thing....
We don't feel a thing.....

I'm artificial! Look to the sky.
Satellite transmitter.....Killing me inside....I'm
living half alive, trying to put back a soul inside.
Living digital, nothings real at all!

It's a wonder we've made it this far.
I can feel you in the back of my head
tearing open the scars with a crowbar.
Nothing ever feels right anymore.
The contagions hide the lies in my arms.

We are the nothings.....
Living half alive....
We are the nothings.....
Desensitized....
We are the nothings.....
Cause we don't feel a thing....
We don't feel a thing.....

I'm artificial! Look to the sky.
Satellite transmitter.....Killing me inside....I'm
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Living digital, nothings real at all!

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