

Quantice Never Crashed "Pins And Needles"

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Picture a parade of mannequins: ivory white. Straight black ties to harden crooked spines: single file. Holes for eyes as useless as 2000 yrs of evolution. We have no ears. We have no eyes (to see what's in front of us.) it's a new plateau of cost-efficient living. There's no funding for free will and we're not budging. And no one cares. No one listens. Plastered between nine and five there is a pulse that ticks in time- it's neutral and it's centralized. We found it safer inside the lines. And no one cares. No one listens.

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