

Gencab

"High Tech Low Life"

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Despite the strength it always takes
To wake before the day just breaks
I sleep inside a ghost press bed
And strap myself inside my head

Instead of looking backwards
I forget to log my history
Repeat the dreams stuck inbetween
Suspend the width of disbelief

I claim to care that I am free
There's nothing real to all my needs
Below the surface you shall see
A high tech low life way beneath

As I try to understand why

I can't rely on DIY
I'll trace my face all over mine
And hope that I will multiply

Everything I see, it pertains to me
In a shallow way, I begin to breath
I tune out the world and I'm self aware
See me sit and stare but I'm not really there

I never wanted it to end like this
But it just seems you've missed the theme of the story
You all rely on a myth in the sky
So that's why I insist you ignore me

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