

A violet light colours my bed
Digital ghosts traverse the highways in my head
Organic shell I ever shed
I see the world in neon red

Like human hues that I have bled
Sanguine and scarlet are the lights out in the spread
They flicker over roads ahead
I see the world in neon red

The mind and the spirit amplified
Running out on the edge
Running out on the edge
To break every limit, maximize
Running out on the edge
Running out on the edge

Whether by wire or spitting lead
There is no techno evolution for the dead
Psychotic dreams, a rising dread
I see the world in neon red

The mind and the spirit amplified
Running out on the edge
Running out on the edge
To break every limit, maximize
Running out on the edge
Running out on the edge

I see the world in neon red