Impulse

Northlane

So alone in our digital world

The walls are closing in, Shrinking down to the box in the palm of my hand The shock has settled in, Fibers and wires Feed me the link that we desire

Every circuit getting smarter, Every signal getting stronger, But our ties are getting weaker, And I see us sinking deeper

I see it sinking deeper

Flawed relations of ones and zeroes, connecting us to our digital heroes An anti-social network, Where everyone's a fucking expert

I see it sinking deeper

Hollow as a hologram, Electricity without the spark Hearts left to flicker and fade Out in the Dark

So alone in our digital world

Impulses flowing through my veins Impulses flowing through copper, Flowing in waves It feels so close, yet so far away

Every circuit getting smarter, Every signal getting stronger, But our ties are getting weaker, And I see us sinking deeper

I see it sinking deeper

The walls are closing in