

I saw the local cable company  
They came and dug up the road  
They cut the roots and killed the tree  
To give me information overload  
They laid an optical vein with a heart of glass  
So the rich infuse but the poor are bypassed  
No need to qualify distinction  
Of any creature if alive or in extinction  
Somebody gifted with a scanner and a keypad  
Can rustle up an animal in cyberspace and time dad  
Can it be as really real as takarazuka  
A message that is subtle as a kiss from a bazooka  
Come into the water don't be scared of a varrucha  
Erase that from your mind the bottom line is filthy lucre  
They're going to give you  
Information  
They want to put in formation  
Is it a cause for celebration a non creative re-creation  
If you're virtually hungry eat a virtual meal  
If you're virtually sick then do the virtual heal  
With a virtual brain invent a virtual wheel  
You're a virtual slave but the kneeling is real

We're going for a swin in someone else's  
Stream of consciousness and I hope that  
We don't drown

A change of perception  
Under pain of deception  
Latest stab into modernity  
Chew the flavour of eternity  
How does anyone else feel  
Who can tell me what's the real deal  
Will the glove and goggle free you  
Or put your consciousness in turfew

No need to answer any question  
The mass of inFORMation giving mental indigestion  
Somebody lacking internet without a modem  
Is waiting for the chance of overrating what you show them  
Can it be as really real as waking in a fever  
Asleep in a dream that's advertising Unilever  
Come into the universe of corporate dementia  
Where everybody swaps their teeth for permanent indenture