

Technocracy

Zero Hour

The digital drug is the lobotomy
The digital drug
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The digital drug

Said I see the people strange
and sense they aren't
really knowing
and I watch the people stare into
the plasma glowing

Awake in their sleep
where the abyss is wide
The illusion machines
will be their guide

Who would have believed
enslavement was achieved
by having people tune in and tune out

Well I see them killing time
and I feel the tensions surging
and I hear their screaming out
as man and machine are merging

Connected for a moment
they tune out for the day
Disconnect from existence
in a Hell they made

They tune out for a moment
They tune out for the day
Disconnect from existence
from the Hell they made

The digital drug is now part of me
The digital drug
The digital drug is now part of me
The digital drug

I feel the winds of change
I feel the cold wind blowing
I can hear it change with clarity and a clear view

As for me so goes you
Some are on fire
but very few
and as for we
we know what we must do