

## Closing In

### Information Society

I can't see ever feeling right again  
I'm on a raft in a river that's roaring away with me  
What good does it do me to have what I want  
When I'm in no shape to enjoy what I have

Boiling  
I'm burning  
I'm losing my hold  
On the life that I had  
Running  
I'm hiding  
I'm telling myself  
That these things aren't so bad

I can see there's just no way out of this (one)  
I can feel the walls closing in on me  
The door at the end of the tunnel is far too small  
And there's 24 metric tons of fear closing in on me