

# Humanity Fade

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We are connected to the main frame  
Connected to the wire  
Connected to the human brain  
Of roses and fire

We are connected to cyber space  
Connected to death  
The only thing we never feel  
Is the weight of our breath

Out here in the country  
With the night coming on  
Connected now to nothing  
Like dogs in a storm

Apocalypse is coming  
Here come the undead  
Marching in chaos  
Like the thoughts in your head

We are connected to the main frame  
With our souls plugged in  
Our spirits are now digital  
We were electrical skin

We are figments of the Internet  
It's hand reaching out  
Bleeding through our eyes  
In the heart of our drought

The desert here is empty  
Our cure is disease  
Our god is on a screen  
The sky on its knees

The rain of pollution  
The fog of ideas  
There is no absolution  
Just crocodile tears

Here comes the revolution  
No army to beat  
No big bomb exploding  
Or cyanide to eat

Computer domination  
A world without bounds  
A soul in mutilation  
Like the silence of sounds

Here come the revolution  
Electronically made  
The death of evolution  
The humanity fade  
Humanity fade  
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