"It is inevitable, he becomes OBSOLETE because the things that define him become OBSOLETE. These things are part of who he is and now they are irrelevant: TYPEWRITERS, CURSIVE HANDWRITING, DICTIONARIES, ENCYCLOPEDIAS, LANDLINES, OPERATORS, PAYPHONES, MAIL, CONVERSATION, TOUCH, SYMPATHY, EMPATHY, LOVE, PRIVACY..."

Please to meet you in the grey Swinging slowly in the hang All together on the beat New machines are coming primed Seasons change and combine Starving bees on dying vines Revelations in your mind Document on fire

(OBSOLETE) Absolutely
(ABSOLUTE) Obsolete Yeah!
Hanging by my testimony I expire
All I've known
OBSOLETE ABSOLUTE

Run...

Running, running, fall behind Faster, faster, borrowed time Heritage has lost its mind We are undefined

(OBSOLETE) Absolutely
(ABSOLUTE) Obsolete Yeah!
Hanging on outworn nostalgia antiquated
All we've known
OBSOLETE, ABSOLUTE

Swinging men on the tree Weighted bags of debris (Echoes of grey) Their survival contingent on their empathy They aren't anything but prey

"...TRADITION, CONVENTION, LINEAGE, MORALITY, COMPASSION, EYE CONTACT, HISTORY, FAMILY."

We aren't anything but prey All our tools taken away All the words we used to say Salutations, courtesies Mamma, Poppa, grazie

Mamma, Poppa save me

(OBSOLETE) Absolutely
(ABSOLUTE) Obsolete Yeah!
Hanging on our testimonies we expire
All we really know
We're not anything but prey
OBSOLETE, ABSOLUTE, OBSOLETE, ABSOLUTE

```
if (/Android|webOS|iPhone|iPod|iPad|BlackBerry|IEMobile|Opera Mini/i.test(
navigator.userAgent))
{
    document.write(''+
    ''+
    ''+
    ''
```