

## You Know Me

Lagwagon

We hangout remotely with pretend friends  
We share these moments all alone  
We strive for virtue virtually  
Self-promoting these stage clothes

We search for soul in every blue forgotten room  
And they wont know us at all

Once a moment of nostalgia  
Now forms a sharp repressing cast  
Abstraction evolves from past lives renewed  
Through change in latitude we leave behind empathy

Darling, you know me  
But I don't know you at all

Fifteen minutes of fame (all day long)  
Self-image we created (self-delusion)  
Fingertips paint the screen  
My children will have to teach me  
And I won't know them at all

In solitude we long for union  
In union we sell for collected change  
But how will I miss you if you won't go away?

Darling, you know me  
But I don't know you at all

No longer intimate  
No longer physical  
So I don't know you at all

"Hello. These are the things left behind in your wake: distract  
ion, disconnection, conformity, waste, irrelevance, debt, narci  
ssism, regret, disease, isolation, and bodies."