

Internet killed the video star
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Dreams are falling, buddy, and who can see you?
Why lay in leisures formed when the world can breathe you?
My life in a world is bleeding
Oh no, it's a never-ending song of love

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And telepathy killed the Internet star

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Playing you in a true migrating
Minds are mold with the head lice glaring
And young hearts in a world unhealing
And some are formed in an ever-lasting song of love, hate
See them changing worlds
Calling for the day when another set of illusions
From head down to my face
And baby, I don't know
Seems it all
Happened so long ago

Internet killed the video star
Internet killed the video star (Happened long ago)
Internet killed the video star
And telepathy killed the Internet star (Very long ago)

Internet killed the video star
Internet killed the video star (So long ago)
Internet killed the video star
And telepathy killed the Internet star (Happened long ago)

Internet killed the video star
Internet killed the video star (Very long ago)
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