

Wasted World

Bob Mould

All along the Internet
Snuff movies and animal sex
It burned my eyes and made them cry
I didn't feel a thing

Already beat my memory
No sense of attention
I lost focus and feeling
Not to mention

All those years of computer screen
My friends died of the same disease
Wasted world so beautiful
So full of life pull the plug

Blackness
Disconnect me
You think this is funny
You should have seen me

Wrapped in wet blankets
And heavy sedation
I tried to tell them no more
But they weren't listening

All those years of computer screen
My friends died of the same disease
Wasted world so beautiful
So full of life pull the plug

All your saviors are crucified, all the
Shattered faith and losing belief
Wasted world so beautiful
So full of life pull the plug

Follow me down.