

## Off

## Frightened Rabbit

We'll have no telephones here  
Just a gentle mouth to a smitten ear  
No technology here  
Such heady chemistry can't be engineered  
We'll use no binary code  
No pixilated template to contain us both  
Ignore the scurrying roads  
We'll stay right here and want for nothing more

And as the earth eats itself, swallows us whole  
We will set out ourselves and switch everything off

No machinery here  
No chain smoking factories with their monotone sneer

There's no technology here  
No damning indictments or digital sin  
So can't we both disappear?  
Run away and play dead like I did last year  
We'll need nobody else at all  
Sheltered and happy in our candlelit hole

As the earth eats itself, swallows us whole  
We can lie here hidden, pull the wires from the wall  
As the earth eats itself, swallows us whole  
We will set out ourselves and switch everything off