

# Requiem

Gadget

The shadows have grown longer  
Time is up, realize;  
These are the final days  
A final breath, a final sigh  
We are deprived, in riches  
Denied in spirit  
Stolen by complexity  
Denied the minor  
Rectified!

It's all around me everyday; the decay

I can see the fire  
I can see the flames  
In every circuit i find  
I feel I'm losing pace  
So amplify my senses  
Feed me your virus; do it now!  
Is there another level  
Is there another drive?

It's all around me everyday; the decay  
It's all around me everyday; the decay