

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