

You Know Me

Lagwagon

We hangout remotely with pretend friends
We share these moments all alone
We strive for virtue virtually
Self-promoting these stage clothes

We search for soul in every blue forgotten room
And they wont know us at all

Once a moment of nostalgia
Now forms a sharp repressing cast
Abstraction evolves from past lives renewed
Through change in latitude we leave behind empathy

Darling, you know me
But I don't know you at all

Fifteen minutes of fame (all day long)
Self-image we created (self-delusion)
Fingertips paint the screen
My children will have to teach me
And I won't know them at all

In solitude we long for union
In union we sell for collected change
But how will I miss you if you won't go away?

Darling, you know me
But I don't know you at all

No longer intimate
No longer physical
So I don't know you at all

"Hello. These are the things left behind in your wake: distract
ion, disconnection, conformity, waste, irrelevance, debt, narci
ssism, regret, disease, isolation, and bodies."