8 Bits

mind.in.a.box

every day I look the same,
and the sun is always shining.
I look out, and there is 3D.
I keep looking down and miss my shadow.

every day my hair is fine,
but one dot keeps changing colors.
I know my heritage is noble,
but still I feel like I'm a clone.

8 bits are enough for me,
this is not where I should be.
my life is more than information,
I want a life beyond emulation.

I look out and everything's too fast for me,
and I feel there must be more.
every day I dream of where I've come from,
now I know I'm just an emulation.

the next time I see the serial cable,
I jump on the train and leave this world.
now I'm an original, I'm like my ancestors.
and my hair is finally all yellow.

8 bits are enough for me,
this is not where I should be.
my life is more than information,
I want a life beyond emulation.