

Forever Gone

mind.in.a.box

dialing
it's me.
listen, something is wrong.
the trace. it went dead. two hours ago.

...

I don't know,
everything was in place until then.
one second it was there,
and then he just disappeared.

...

don't blame me.
I told them not to use the cheap stuff!

...

no, we have no idea.
we've lost him completely.
later.

dialing
listen.
we found the hotel he was staying in.
somebody must have tipped him off.
he was already gone.

...

listen! we tore down the whole place.
there was an address on a slip of paper.
it was the address of a bar.
hello? you still there? h e l l o?

in this place you cannot reach me.
to save my mind, my flesh forever gone.
I feel the way so deep inside me.
so much to pay, but now I'm gone.

dialing
good.
so we went to this bar. he was in the back.

...

not really.
his body. it was sprawled on the floor.

...

I'm not sure.
his gear was still there, but he erased his data.
he must have used it only a minute before.

...

we're still working on it.
I think he found a way
to escape to the other side.

...

yes, impossible. but I think he did it.

...

we can't! not now!

...

alright... we'll tune in.

in this place you cannot reach me.
to save my mind, my flesh forever gone.
I feel the way so deep inside me.

so much to pay, but now I'm gone.

in this place you cannot reach me.
to save my mind, my flesh forever gone.
I feel the way so deep inside me.
so much to pay, but now I'm gone.

dialing
it's me.
we've failed. he has vanished.
either he is dead, or he has switched over.
...
alright. we'll abort immediately.