

Plague Of Objects

Misery Index

Disembodied, our consciousness
Explodes and fragments, into streams of sleek illusion
Our ambitions, they intertwine
Across these wires, where imagery and circuitry conceive your d
reams inseparable from mine

One part desire, and one part capital, fuel delusion,
For all these pointless things we'll never need

Glaring facades, fade to mirage, coaxing in culture benign
Hunting for bliss, yet none can exist, where no wit nor wisdom
thrives
Soma-sedate, running in place, dimensions compressing with time
Dreaming in code, sleeping awake, spiraling into an endless nig
ht

A plague of objects, ephemeral, hallucinations, consensual...in
vite them in

Feeding online, absent of mind, a chorus of billions thrive
Drifting away, cascade and fade, where desire comes pre-made
Click and delete, end and repeat, no world beyond that door
Troll and evade, lurk and persuade, the worst you'll find's an
error 404

A plague of objects, ephemeral, hallucinations, consensual...
invite them in...
let them build your castles in the air

Through deserts dry hypnotic, the dreams of man will crawl
Parched with thirst and dying, into waiting corporate claws
Youth flows here forever, from fountains spewing terabytes
Why believe in heaven, when all that's solid melts to air in li
fe?