

Force fed from the outside. We live a crowded life it seems. Fr  
agile  
minds in a fast paced world. Can't compute the images coming th  
rough  
the screens. Can't seem to bridge the gap between AM reality an  
d late  
night schemes. Can't seem to focus as the glitter fades to gree  
n.  
We've lost control. Stained glass from the outside. We suffer f  
rom a  
lack of clarity. Impatience in the information age has taken it  
's toll  
on me. Sharp minds dulled down to nothing and filled with fanta  
sy.  
Exhausted Options: set me free. Walking Backwards. Shedding Ski  
n. I  
try to block it out. They keep trying to get in. We've lost con  
trol.  
Confusion and Identity Crisis deep in the heart of my America.  
Another  
generation has been bought and sold. We've lost control.