Gigabyte Wars

New Model Army

Well, you never grow up, you just get older, carrying
All the familiar burdens with you, walking back on
The hometown streets on a night devoid of stars.

No one ever said it was going to be just, you really
Ought to know by now how she's all red in tooth and claw;
After all, weren't you the one screaming for more?
In the gigabyte wars, round and round we go,
Beneath the vapor trails, tangled up inside in a web of lies,
Hostages of fortune and savage tales.

Well, you entered stage in blood and pain, gulped for air
And then you cried out, this is just the way it comes;
That's stupid questions again

It's not the things that you fear that come to get you,
But all the things you don't expect, face down in a
Drowning pool of unfulfilled desire, in the gigabyte wars
Then comes the rain, just seems to make the night grow hotter,
We listen to the drops as they clatter on the roofs of the cars
;

Sometimes it seems like you're going to suffocate in this
Conspiracy of noise, but though the ties they stretch to break-
point,
Still they hold, still they hold, and blood runs still in crims
on streams
And dries like the earth, but still they hold.

In the gigabyte wars, once we were lost, then we were found;
Once we were found, then we were lost again.

Get real, if a real exists, there's nothing more than this,
Strung out on nothingness