

Boyce or Boice

Protomartyr

What have they wrought
From screen to self?
Electronic malfunction

The strange opinions
From foreign lands
The tumbling waves of complaint
From lonesome men

(2x):

You let them into our home
You let them into our home
You let them into our home
Boyce or Boice or

Old laptop ink cartridge
That dial-up smut
Your secret lovers
Exist as numbers

(2x):

You let them into our home
You let them into our home
You let them into our home
Boyce or Boice or

They know our movements
They own our failures
Your brain in pocket
Eats it up

Destroy the gateway
Bind them up
Break the circuit
Cast them out

Bind them up

(4x):

Remove the fire from thine eyes
Please!