

Screaming in Digital

Queensryche

I am the beat of your pulse
The computer word made flesh
We are one you and I
We are versions of the same
When you can see what I feel
Don't turn your back on me
Or you might find that your dreams
Are only program cards

Your mind is open for me
Open for intake of all propaganda
Your Eyes see now what to see
My eyes see only the programs you give me

I'll teach you to laugh and to cry
They're really the same you'll see
All of the why's in your life
Are under my control
Feed me more lines
I will try to tell you all I can
Before the light you must know what lies
Behind my screams

I can't tell you all I know
Am I the son that you've always been wanting
There's more to me than what shows
Are you my father
The one that was promised

Hush now, I'll give all you need to know
and pre-live your dreams for you
You're a good boy

Freedom belongs only to those
Without video screens
For eyes and mouth

You have no voice
To be heard my son
No one can hear when you're
Screaming in Digital

I'm not your slave
You can't control my emotions
No Father, please let me keep learning

Can't you see I'm human
Can't you tell

I'm not your slave
Oh Father no
Please don't keep me from dreaming
Oh can't someone hear