

# Century of the Narcissist?

Sikth

Consolidate as one.  
Keep all your information in one place  
Every walking day  
Thoughts do collide  
So what's right?  
Your opinion?  
Statistical position?  
A million commentators wanna give you a reason  
Consolidated tongue  
Keep,  
All your inspiration sinking in the sand

Voice recognition and touch ID  
Another useless cunt! Reality TV  
How far has it gone? And where will it go?  
Tracking your bones on your mobile phone  
Century of the narcissist?  
Authentic talent will be dismissed  
Is this the century of the narcissist?  
Authentic talent will be dismissed

So plug in (Update.)  
We need to know your everything (It's expired.)  
So plug in,  
Now we know you're everything  
You're out of date

Do I ride against the tide  
Or hop back on the wagon?  
Get up to pace  
The twenty first century  
Saw the decline, still there's light  
Beyond that drizzle  
The saturation  
The million commentators trying to get you to listen  
Masters of the thumb  
We can't all become  
Let me think now

Voice recognition and touch ID  
Another useless cunt! Reality TV  
How far has it gone? And where will it go?  
Tracking your bones on your mobile phone  
Century of the narcissist?

So plug in (Update.)  
We need to know your everything (It's expired.)  
So plug in,  
Now we know you're everything

Inter-connectible socialites  
I see no mist, no stars  
You have a choice to join the herd by that middle tree  
This is where you can sedate yourself

In a maze of minds through circuit boards  
What are we heading for?

Surrounded by anchors that cannot be raised  
But I remember  
Mystery seeping through my veins  
Dream beyond tomorrow what path you should follow  
Tell me now?  
Calling all flowers to summon up your powers  
Of the mind!  
Keep your eyes wide open,  
Don't fall into the sleeping maze

What have we now become?  
How far will it go?  
When will we start to put chips  
Into our minds?  
Now we can see the deterioration of man