Fast Times

The Bouncing Souls

Here we go again saying the same things White noise creates a hiss of ten thousand little things Hypnotizing our minds broken down into parts Is this modern fix just breaking our hearts?

We asked for it, we got it We paid for it, we want it We love it, we hate it We own it cuz we made it

There's no time to kill, no time to care We try to look to the past but it isn't there Hypnotizing our lives right from the start Is this modern fix just breaking our hearts?

We asked for it, we got it We paid for it, we want it We love it, we hate it We own it cuz we made it

Trouble on my mind getting lost in these fast times I'm falling behind in these fast times Trouble on my mind getting lost in these fast times I'm falling behind in these fast times, in these fast times Oh yeah, these fast times

Out on the information highway Staring out at the lines maybe I lost my way Electric fog rolling over me I lost all visibility

We asked for it, we got it We paid for it, we want it We love it, we hate it We own it cuz we made it

Trouble on my mind getting lost in these fast times I'm falling behind in these fast times Trouble on my mind getting lost in these fast times I'm falling behind in these fast times, in these fast times Oh yeah, these fast times Lost in these fast times Oh yeah, lost in these fast times