

De-evolution Ad Nauseum

Napalm Death

Bent double and the vibrancy has gone
Termors upon shutdown of my auto-functionThey sold it well:
Contentment with no effortDomesticated drone lets slip it's motor skills
Nothing seems to click
Without my auto-functionThey sold it well: Disempowerment
On demand, play dead, play dead, play deadNo verve and no drive, as I passed it all on
Trails of life relieved via my auto-functionThey sold it well:
Appeasement and smooth transferalDo I need to speak? Or emote?
And problem-solve? Or dream anymore?
Have I shrunk in stature or plummeted
Into deep hibernation?On demand,
Play dead,
Play dead,
Play dead

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>