

Hardware

Arawak

Hardware, tools we need to build new life
Hardware, rusted veins need revive
Hardware, holes in our mind of pain
Hardware, the word of life in our brain
Just take a walk down the narrow road
 Ignore exits, stay on course
 The road map leads the way
 To life in a brighter day
Nine more hours to a new millennium
 Stop on the roadside pray a prayer
 Time to reflect on my past life
 Drive again to make a new start
Trouble playing on the record player
 Somber sounds on a cloudy day
Run to the light they sing with hope
 Searching for a brighter day
Tools of the word a timeless help
Millenniums pass, all things change
 Like the vinyl on the record player
Old things pass but the hardware stays

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