On the Outside

Information Society

Still dark outside the window
Fucking alarm clock, start the day in fear
It's not the fun or any sense of community
They're just trying to dull the pain
The scientists say that it's a
Different animal altogether
And driven by forces deep
Within the chest that won't let it sleep and...
See the arm is sliced and
See the taken life and
See emaciation
Little scars are showing
On the outside
So now they've grown up in these
Brilliantly beautiful sterile communities
Floating like the sleepers through the
Flowers and emptiness, the boring futility
So now they're educated
12 years of chains and lost opportunities
What they have learned is how to
Jump when the bell rings and fear the breakdown
See the pain inflicted and
See the vein restricted and
See the pain inside
Caressed, unfolded, delivered
To the outside
It's known that nothing can be done
There's just no room for the unconverted
It's known that anything is possible
But there's nothing worth doing here
See the forgotten sun and
See the forsaken ones and
See them driving cars
As big as they are, as fast as they'll go and
See the eyes turned in and
See cigarette-burnt skin and
See self-loathing love
Assumed, turned up, and used

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