Fake Future

Allen Stone

Tie me to a cinder block and throw me to the sea
Music's got more roll than rock, 'cause everyone's poppin' E
Everybody's hypnotized, nobody is free
The river that we're drinking from is singularityChuck your laptops
Chuck your lights
Chuck your cash crop
Chuck your tights
Chuck your glitter
You glittery shites
Chuck your laptops
Chuck your lightsRock stars pushing buttons, few actually play
City bullet ever built, don't like his Special K
Mirror, mirror, on the wall
Where is the coolest thing?
Build a wall-less prison we're unable to detectChuck your laptops
Chuck your lights
Chuck your cash crop
Chuck your tights
Chuck your glitter
You glittery shites
Chuck your laptops
Chuck your lightsFake future, the future's fake
Computer simulate
Fake future, the future's fake
Computer simulate
Fake future, the future's fakeWhat good is my microphone if I don't really sing?
What good is my music if it ain't really me?
Whose heart's beating, I'm on life support
Creativity is gone, music is the sparkChuck your laptops
Chuck your lights
Chuck your cash crop
Chuck your tights
Chuck your glitter
You glittery shites
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Songwriters
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