Beckomberga 2044

Sundown Delay

Separated from the community
In the vaults under both lock and key
I was sentenced not to be
In a gesture of humanity
And at a low cost for the society
They forced me to see, taste and feel
In a virtual reality

Between four walls on a shiny steel bed
I lived a fake life with my hijacked head
Nursed by digital luck and they were glad
That to the real world I was kind of dead
And all the moments of good times and bad times
And my loved ones dissolved in my mind

Now the void of eternity calls
From the desert that hides in my heart
â€˜cause the program broke down, ainâ€™t that hard?
A break from the rule of the law
Now Iâ€™m caught in an endless fall
My wife and my kids and the stars
My friends at the Blue Lion Bar
They never existed at all

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