

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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