

# 101101110110001

## Ion Dissonance

gazing at a silver screen, I wonder not...  
what am I waiting for? streaming?  
wait, wait, loading binary instruction.  
drowned in surrounding CPU resolution,  
absorbed by this unique light of data drone! in this machinery's lore,  
I'm constantly seeking some pixel-rendered answers.  
powerful imagery and sweet numbers A.I.  
yeah man, you really are the master,  
masturbate, on/off this pitiful creation of yours...  
that's right outside you ain't shit you porno-induced zombie!  
shut my conscience (and delete it for good)  
it never helped me anyway; it's a critical error.  
what is it? a discreet anomalism...  
and I'm distracted, from this not so obvious purpose that I'm trying to reach (in vain).  
disturbed, yet it's just a coffee spot, lyin' on the table.  
one of many, and and maybe the only fragment of reality I had in weeks.  
I can't tell, haven't count I remember now;  
this substance must be injected by oral means.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>