

# The Grid

[Robin Hirte](#)

The grid  
A digital frontier  
I tried to picture clusters of information  
As they moved through the computer  
What do they look like?  
Ships, motorcycles  
With the circuits like freeways  
I kept dreaming of a world  
I thought I'd never see  
And then, one day  
I got in

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>