

Playstation Blues

Snog

Like a fish with a PlayStation
Like a prison with rubber bars
Wandering, bewildered
Don't know where we are More than useless
More than dim
This roller-coaster is a train wreck
Is a dumpster, is a bin We're fucking for virginity
Believing authority
Praising the crime
Beating the slave
Blind leading blind
Through a maze With every rotation
With every turn of the page
Every hour, every second
Of this dismal abacus age

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