

DATA

People have been ranting
And raving about God
It's a hell of a situation

That has not changed
And we have hydrogen bombs
To prove it

An incredibly psychopathic history
Beheadings and mass murdering
A commonplace

Running around bombarded by vibrations
Surviving at all costs
For no fucking reason

The universe speeds on
We hardly exist in it
Incomprehensible

And unknown to us
Data driven non-entities
Flying through space

A dark material electro-mechanico
Nowhere
Carrying idiots to dreamland

You and me
The Dog of War
A spit in the sunshine's dirt

Murray Mednick