

DEATH BY TEXT (D Tek)

CELL PHONE, I'M SICK OF THAT RING TONE  
HOME ALONE IN THE KILLING ZONE  
FLESH AND BONE IN GLASS AND PLASTIC SKIN  
WE HAD THE WORDS THAT WE NEEDED, BUT COULDNT PRESS SEND

YOU TOOK YOUR CHOICE,  
I CANT EVEN HEAR YOUR VOICE  
ONCE SO DEAR, CLEAR AND NEAR  
NOW YOU'RE A MILLION MILES FROM HERE

WORDS CRAWL ACROSS A 2 INCH SCREEN  
WORDS MISHEARD, UNBELIEVED,  
BODY LANGUAGE NEVER SEEN  
THEY FLY ON WINGS OF ELECTROMAGNETIC BEAMS  
ONCE FLOWN, THEY CAN NEVER BE RETRIEVED

YOU TOOK THE SHOT  
LOST THE WAR BEFORE THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT  
NOW YOU'RE WORN OUT SHOES, YESTERDAY'S NEWS  
LOTTERY TICKETS THAT ALWAYS LOSE