

# Flashlight, Looking Away

My system crashed like a princess on the run  
All work was lost and the O.S. was done  
What did I do to have faulty parts bestowed?  
Maybe the gods don't know binary code.

I was looking away  
I was looking away  
I was looking away  
Now it's telling me "Press the any key. Out of memory."

Look up the maker and give the line a call  
They'll claim the error is quite logical  
My tasks were simple, I had a good technique  
Now with computers they take me all week.

All my friends have gone outside  
They all came past to say goodbye  
I'm a slave to my machine  
And it commands me through the screen  
Radiation burns my skin  
And my bones.

They're all in league it's an information drain  
They're out to get me and drive us all insane  
Insight me on to a hardware killing spree  
CPU murder in the first degree