

Information Society, Dark Companion

Another round for my dark companion (1)
The view from here is crowded now
My doppelganger smiles at me (2)
From across the room

I will wear only black and white
And hide in the alleys
On a Saturday night

The endless prattle of politicians (3)
Rings in my ears
The rain makes my eyeliner run (4)

Another round for my dark companion
Another round for my dark companion

The great social issues mean less than nothing
To dimensional pests
On my TV screen

The view from here is crowded now
My doppelganger smiles at me
From across the room

Another round for my dark companion
Another round for my dark companion...