

Information Society, Over The Sea

I'd write you a letter,
But who knows where it would go?
Something sad and hopeless
Tells me what I know.
And if I left you by yourself,
Who knows what you would do?
Something tall and mindless
Lets you walk right through.
Call you over the sea.
When will you come,
Come back to me?
Coming back for one more week
Of what I have to do.
Neverending changes.
Everything is new.
I'd write you a letter,
But who knows where it would go?
Something sad and hopeless
Tells me what I know.
Call you over the sea.
When will you come,
Come back to me?