

Rentokill, Discontent Industry

Are we streaming to listen, or listening to stream?

Do we base shortage on suggestion, or density on speed?

Do we dedicate this life to the dictatorship of the omnipresent beam?

Take in this comprehensive overflow of cultivated insolation.

Artificial fascination now! take in this crown-embellished artefact, that's world record in stimulation.

Input is relaxing us somehow, in permanent replay. plug in and play!

I hear this phrase repeating.

Play your part, mistreating your own senses and mind.

Leaving any chance for objectivity and true interests behind.

Within this mass-diversion policy, we're dying for attention - a fact discontent industry is able to retain.

As the input levels fell, we're dying for this bullshit that the centralized indoctrinating corporate-fund