

Stephen Covell, Simulation

The simulation
Swept the nation
In every household
Spared no one
It took our children
And made them orphans
But that was just a shadow of what was to come

And we thought maybe we might resist

But in reality the one keeping us down was me
Took me so long to finally believe

Got to let go
To believe

I heard a child speak
On a dead street
He called a name out I once recognized
Jump on the wagon
Your feet are draggin
Sign the papers this is your life