

Flashlight Brown, 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