

Dead Poets Society - "Synners"

Lyrics by Raven Nightshado

in the datastream... I found my soul.

change for the machines  
everybody wants some  
change for the machines  
every body needs some  
change for the machines  
get out and grab some

grab your modem, shed your skin  
strap down, jack in  
digital sex is a virtual sin  
whoever dies with the most RAM wins

never before have I felt as fine  
as when I'm fucking my telephone line  
sometimes it's hard on to get too bored  
sometimes it's hard to keep my hands on the keyboard

change for the machines  
everybody wants some  
change for the machines  
every body needs some  
change for the machines  
get out and grab some

upgrade your hardware, lose your soul  
boot your software, lose control  
stroke your joystick once again  
whoever dies with the most RAM wins

my body electric is filled with your fire  
give in to the darkness, give in to desire  
I just flip the switches and then it begins  
whoever dies with the most RAM wins

change for the machines  
x8

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