

Jigsaw Turks - Life On Line

Miguel Simoes (Music) / [Litmus A Freeman](#) (Lyrics)

A - Intro:

A - Verse:

We are lost in social separation, we forgot we're all one

What's the cost of the facefook generation? Craving cool indulgent fun (but where's the sun?)

B - Bridge:

Locked inside, we hide, staring at the screen, sharing shots of where we'd been

Life on line, no sunshine, all our dreams turned to memes

A - Verse:

All hooked up, plugged into the network, as we feed (bleed) on the feed

All fucked up, desperate for attention, but on transmission not receive (do we believe what we receive?)

B - Bridge:

See the places that I'd been, and the cool things that I'd seen

You wanna be as cool as me (in my cage)?

I hope you wish that you'd been there, but where *you* were I just don't care

Just want your comment, like and share (on *my* page)

C - Instrumental:

D - Coda:

So as we comment, like and share, sat in our rooms in our underwear
Real freedom is becoming rare, the social fabric we all tear

Our time is typing trivia into cyber space oblivion
Big pharma binge on our poor health, big banks are stealing all our wealth

We drink and snog and post and blog, a funny kitten, chasing dog
Balance fallen (falling) off a log, in self indulgent (segregated) cyber smog

(All plugged in to a "social" site, all dumbed down, mostly sharing shite)
(Never met our "friends" in a face to face, our reptilian brains run the human race)