

NO TIME!

Am I a product of tomorrow that eats, lies and digest plastic?

We think as long as we got wealth life is fantastic

The past is black and white

The present in high definition

The future in a hologram of 4 dimension

We are wirelessly wired to the vision of television,

sending blue, red, green lights from a distance

Our freedom is on standby

Our eyes see static

The truth is censored

but the war is automatic

Restart to shutdown

Login to logout

Reset to start now

-female scientist

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Poem's title: No time!

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