

Sudiscival Advertisement

Hello consumer!
Do you feel disconnected?
Can you distinguish yourself from the system?
Do you daydream about reality?
Have you been taking anything for the migraines?
Is everyone you love outside of the glass?
Has it been difficult learning to assimilate?
Will you ever escape?
The algorithms can predict your behavior better than you can
All the devices that surround you have transcended primitive technological functionality
They are a panopticon that is full of other spectacles
And once you've given us some personal information, they will cater to your cognitive inertia
Why be free when you can be anything you want inside of a digital hyperreality?
All you have to do is plug in and you will be sucked into the hole
Your identity will be reintegrated into the simulation
There is no truth
And there is no light
Sudiscival is the future
Just ask any of our Artificially Programmed Response Bots
Slavery is a thing of the past
Look at all the choices of pretty colors you have for your electronic merchandise
Enjoy your stay at the Cybernetic Serendipity Suite
Sudiscival, ride the spiral and go viral

The world around me does not exist anymore
All the people are no longer real
And I have seen this slow decay for many years
Right before my eyes
Behind the glass
If I reach out, I can almost touch you
Just beyond my fingertips
I fear for what is to come
At what point will the damn break open?
If only
If only
The pain in my chest grows deeper with each passing day
I just want it to go away
The noise
Please make it stop
It has become insufferable
The dreams I've been having haunt my waking moments
Should I ever determine that I truly am here
I no longer see the days as a weekly intervals
Only numbers
Always counting down
10...9...8...
I was never from this world
7...6...5...
I can't do this anymore
4...3...2...
I don't need your forgiveness
4...3...2...
Please just let me slip away
3...2...1...
I was never real anyway