It's half past 12 on a Wednesday night

My brain is soaking in cold blue light

I dimly remember the last few hours

And the many things I've seen and heard

Above, a nagging dullness towers

Over thoughts I prefer to leave blurred

I don't know why I feel so dejected
when nothing seems amiss
how my existence can leave me so unaffected
yet seem like a howling abyss

I can't remember the last thought I had

And the people on the screen keep talking

I realize I've been watching an ad

I might normally have been mocking

When I pause the player silence floods the room

The air reeks of cigarettes and day old gloom

I sit and try to calm my brain

to ease the throbbing, lighten the strain

I realize I haven't been giving any part of my life full attention

I've been sliding and slipping and skidding along with the very best of intention

It's so easy to run from your boredom, your thoughts

Til your brain is tied into gordian knots

Going through life neither here nor there

a minute of silence seems so hard to bear

 $\label{eq:sit_with_the_boredom} \mbox{look deeper within}$ Touch the nihilist madness that lives under my skin

Its okay - Its just you

All the sweetness, the fear

Get acquainted

You're the only one who'll always be here

We're lucky to have all this amazing tech
but its just a couple cards of a whole life's deck
of things to do, experience, learn
of all the ways that we can burn

Yet here I am, doing none of these things

I'm moping, and streaming, and numbing my brain

I crave the relief that my media brings

it seems near impossible to abstain

And at this point it's gotten hard to tell

Do I truly enjoy the things I see?

Do I still care what I watch, do I do it well?

Or do I just need some noise distracting me

I don't want to spend my life hooked to a screen

But sometimes it seems that's all I will have been

A consumer, just scraping by in life somehow

I need to be more - I want to be here now

And I want the people around me to be here too

To live bold, intensely, through and through

All these smart, strong people going

"I guess I'm just addicted to my phone"

Fight it! Change it! Do something!

You can do that all alone.

Let's take control of our existence

Not just choosing the path of least resistance

Just because there's an offer we don't have to take it

If we're unhappy with a habit, we need to go and break it

Let's be bold and open and daring

critical, alert and caring

Let's accept all the gifts we've been given

And be the people this world needs, compassionate, driven

We'll take all the chances our time will allow

And be here with each other
Let's be here now.