



The FaceFook Generation

[Litmus A Freeman](#)

We are lost, in social separation
What's the cost of the FaceFook Generation
We fell apart, divided by temptation
Where do we start, to end our separation?

We're all linked up through this "social" site
But we're all fucked up, mostly sharing shite
We've never met our 'friends' in a face to face
Their reptilian brains control our human race

We've all forgotten we're all one
We just want cool, indulgent fun
Our "lives" on line for everyone
As our bodies yearn to feel the sun

Locked inside, staring at the screen
Uploading photos of where we'd been
And all the cool things that we'd seen
But that was long ago it seems

Here's another load of 'New Year' party snaps
Of me and my mates downing loads of schnaps
On that holiday in Germany
Want you to wish you were as cool as me

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
Sat in my room in my underwear

We're all on transmit not receive
Mis-information to believe
But it's ourselves we all deceive
Into the future - no reprieve
(Because there's nothing up my sleeve)

We waste our time typing trivia
Into cyberspace oblivia
Big Pharma binge on our poor health
Big banks are stealing all our wealth

And whilst we comment, like and share
Sat in our rooms in underwear
Real freedoms are becoming rare
The social fabric we all tear

We drink and snog, and post and blog
A funny kitten - chasing dog
Balance lost, fallen off a log
In self indulgent cyber smog