We are not sick

Your ranking is low (4x)

It's considered sad, hours of swiping.
You keep opening the app, in the hope of finding something...
exhausted, hours of swiping.
Your blue sick marks haunt me in my sleepless nights.
Why? Why didn't you respond?

Most relationships are obsessed with waiting.

[CHORUS]

Most relationships are machine-generated anyway / Your ranking is low (4x)

You finally caught up, your ranking is average.
Your running is medium.

[END CHORUS]

Grab the phone, swipe and text back.
Homeopathic doses, flatly distributed via technical means.

Sadness expresses the growing gap between the self-image of a perceived social status and the actual precarious reality.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Your ranking is low.

Your Facebook friends know you're pregnant before your family does.
You choreograph your picture-taking according to what would make a great profile picture.
You know exactly what your ex—from ten years ago—had for breakfast this morning.
You don't see the point in reunions. You already know everything
about your former classmates, including the potty habits of their children.

You ask your spouse to change your Facebook password temporarily
children.

You don't see the point in reunions. You already know everything
about your former classmates, including the potty habits of their children.

You ask your spouse to change your Facebook password temporarily
about your former classmates, including the potty habits of their children.

You don't see the point in reunions. You already know everything
about your former classmates, including the potty habits of their children.

You ask your spouse to change your Facebook password temporarily

Most relationships are obsessed with waiting.

[CHORUS]

Most relationships are machine-generated anyway / Your ranking is low (4x)

You finally caught up, your ranking is average.
Your running is medium.

[END CHORUS]

Grab the phone, swipe and text back.
Homeopathic doses, flatly distributed via technical means.

Sadness expresses the growing gap between the self-image of a perceived social status and the actual precarious reality.

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Your ranking is low.