

Social Network

I use a social network to keep up with my friends
Even though computers tend to drive me round the bend
Lives on display so openly with everything on show
Telling all and sundry more than they need to know

It's great to see how friends have changed and mostly for the best
I don't mind funny quizzes or putting my IQ to the test
But I can't stand stupid games requests clogging up my page
Stupid farms and gangster wars can fill my head with rage

People give their opinions on the happenings in this world
Outlining their conspiracies, hoping hidden secrets will unfurl
Government cover ups, Illuminate, and aliens in the skies
But who knows just, what's reality and what are just more lies?

Relationships have been born, from meeting up online
Lonely hearts finding a love, it happens all the time
But what about the broken hearts that didn't see it coming
The ones who lost their one true love, to old flames, when they went running

And finally, realistically, who is watching who?
Everything is publicised and there is not much you can do
Everything you want to know is written on the page
For any clever criminal to now take centre stage

By Lee Haigh