The price of progress

It amazes me how much the times have changed,
'cause kids once played with dirt and leaves,
but now they just feel caged.
Air conditioning replaced paper fans, and videogames replaced all outdoor plans.
And I believe that the times were better without TVs and mobile phones,
'cause people used to know each other but now they act like lifeless drones.
Since our elders always say,
that "in their time" things used to work a different way.
Screens replaced paper pages of books and news,
the fresh air was replaced by pollution, that nobody's bodies and lungs can use.
The jobs of the people have been overtaken,
by machines with false intelligence that have left us shaken,
and I can admit that the internet has its highs and lows,
but is it worth using,
if the rate of people taking their last breath only grows.
With all the comments and the shares,
some people do get lucky,
talking publicly about lost lives, and yet there is almost nobody who really cares.
Internet and technology are good developments when properly used,
but still so many people are left mentally drained and abused.
Although I do think that the rights are fewer than the wrongs,
I can't say that I wish I had never gotten a phone.
Calls and texts and chats and snaps…
To me they do make sense.
A call can save a life and a text can brighten my day,
and so I do think that – if used properly – the internet can probably be okay.