

Don't manipulate our own kind

You've engaged
these gears in motion
static waves
they disrupt the current
set in place
leaving the combines in disarray
disrupt the harvest of the meek

I have made my decision irreversible
the chaos is rapidly growing
unnatural frames
pouring out of control
defying our unification

the machines will break you
it was made to make you a slave
bound in chains

in this weightless state
we form to become more mindful
connected to each other as one
the cycle completes
our arms are lifted up
now we understand
to become more mindful
connected to each other as one
the cycle completes

you've engaged
these gears in motion
disrupting the current they
set in place

you will salvage nothing from me
once the feast has begun
the syndicate will dine at our feet
no use of money or power or greed