

# The Machine

Darkwell

The visions have become real  
A technocratic sight,  
Mankind's flow corrupted  
Dimensions of control.  
The arch-emotions are lost,  
But desire remains.  
A free spirit again - unwanted.

A machine, Newtopias heart  
The future curse  
The machine, A cyborg tool  
Mens power is gone  
A machine, industrination  
It's the systems fall!

A virtual admission of guilt, confession  
Orwell's future tense, libertcidal  
The species enslaved, the will is broken  
To avert doom - obnoxious.

A machine, Supernatural reign  
The futures curse  
The machine, The creature a fool  
Mens power is gone  
A machine, exploitation  
It's the systems fall!

A machine, Newtopias heart  
A virtual world  
The machine, A cyborg tool  
The control is lost  
A machine, industrination  
Ultimate domination!