

The Neuromancer

Obscura

I ought to go, in wisdom you will rot
In delusive prudence sought
I strove towards untold, in cognition I behold
Lost in reverie, mesmerized I drown

Unsealed, adopted creed despoiled
In vain revealed, raised fear unsoiled

Neuromancer, obsessed unseen remote controlled

We are addicted, overdosed in creed
Our freedom of faith, worthless conscience
And meaningless greed

We are the sainted ones
The failed survivors, paced into abyss

I need to leave, in rigor consciousness
In deceptive freedom of thought
I vowed to comprehend, in gnosis I ascend
The final elegy, entranced I disappear

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In vain revealed, raised fear unsoiled
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