

Error In The System

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Barely had we landed on this planet Earth
Came to the conclusion survival was the word
Back in the beginning to lift our mental fog
Each and every person created their own god

Planning our protection, huts were built for sleep
Making new discoveries of earthly energies
Huts turned into houses and wood became concrete
Natural progression but where would this all lead?

Far beyond the farthest corners, of our stratosphere
While the planets go on spinning, we are banished here

Now we are synthetic, genetics point the way
We'll be building humans from plastic parts one day
Somewhere a computer records us from afar
Looking for the error in the system on this star

Out of our creation, we have lost control
Banished on a planet where dreams are bought and sold
Somewhere a computer observing how we are
Searching for the error in the system on this star