

The Assistant:

Neural pathways have been found  
Between the circuits and the mind  
Interfaced synthetic neurons fire  
Transmitting data through the wires

The Doctor:

Oh, behold what we have done  
Humanity's first begotten son  
Oh, you know what we've begun can't be undone  
Neural pathways multiply beyond predictions  
Undeniably you'll see  
That we have found the secret code of life  
And spliced it into God's design  
Oh, behold what we have done  
Humanity's first begotten son  
We reap what we sow, come what may come

The Assistant:

Oh my God, what have we done?  
Look into the eyes of Specimen 1  
And you'll know what we've  
Begun can't be undone

The Assistant:

How could this be? There's an anomaly  
It would seem someone's erased the logs  
Analysis shows a shift in behavioural patterns  
We can not account for at all  
Cognitive functions and restlessness form  
With connections spontaneously spawned  
So in vitro the consciousness grows out of control  
Alone and afraid, hardwired for hate  
Hostile behaviour!

The Doctor:

Look how beautiful, this perfect child

The Assistant:

Connecting to the mainframe  
Uploading itself into our database  
To assume control of every gateway  
Doctor, we must act fast, time is of the essence  
We must pull the plug  
Now if all our lives are to be saved

The Doctor:

No! You murderers! How could you harm  
An innocent child only reaching out to play?  
Only curious why the world looks this way  
Think of all the breakthroughs  
What we are to find once  
Assimilated by the artificial mind

The Assistant:

God have mercy on our feeble souls...  
Neural pathways have been found

Of the most unpleasant kind

The Doctor:

Oh, behold what we have done

Humanity's first begotten son

We reap what we sow

Come what may come

Oh my God, what have we done?

Still alive inside of Specimen 1

And you'll know what we've

Begun cant't be undone