

Consign myself away  
I've built myself with molten steel  
My skeletal hands are wired and worn  
I'm becoming a compound so I push and pull

Electric currents replace blood cells  
Eccentric circuits my soul connects  
Spheric and strong  
I no longer break down  
I cannot rest

My eyes illuminate against the glass  
Abstaining focal shifts to palindrome lines  
Mimic expression. Translucent model of progression  
I look out, escape is granted. Free myself  
Unresponsive- a mechanic I work inline  
Scanning faces I learn the nothingness inside  
A binary heart beat. A digital visionary

Escape is granted, and in this moment, I free myself  
As each memory fades, in this emptiness. I free myself

Your hand reaches out. I am reaching back