

# It's Not What You Think

Agent Steel

Something's wrong with the world  
Something's wrong with the view from here  
It's so hard to explain  
The Visions I see are rarely clear  
Just below the lie I am sure of hides the real  
Reality-We feed machines-with minds in need of worth

Contact made with the truth  
Through lines of code on my computer screen  
Binary diamonds of proof  
Shining stars unlock doors made of dreams  
Beyond required imagination hides the hive  
Born from AI We live the lie cocooned in lieu of life

With dreams we feed reality  
Your fantasy a fallacy?  
Imprisoned by your memory...a memory?

There's no promise of peace  
There's no comfort and no guarantees  
Once the systems been killed  
We'll have no choice; we'll have to rebuild  
And life won't be the pretty picture you recall  
But it will be reality and you'll be free

With dreams we feed reality  
Your fantasy a fallacy?  
If you could see what I have seen-would you destroy The Matrix?  
If you could see what I have seen-would you destroy The Matrix  
and try...try...try?  
live or die?  
live or die?