Will we ever really learn of our creation Or will this century Claim the natural domain Breakaway at a point when it's too late Now the course is set And our destination is our fate A lesson learned will not remain Gone past your call See the complex set You must explorate Toward the promise land The purity has taken leave with The modern age supremacy Manipulate the siege Grant me the means to Render useless, the machines We are falling into the circles The smallest pieces Are taking shape and taking charge We combine two worlds of design Never thought connecting I left myself inside the wires We combine to worlds of design Try living out in the open The slightest change Equals time inside the wires The harmony of nature Within the body of knowledge Find life in the consequence of discovery But there's still a mystery that blinds.