

Saviour Machine

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President Joe once had a dream.
The world held his hand,gave their pledge.
So he told then his scheme four a Saviour Machine.

They called it the Prayer,its answer waslaw.
Its logic stoppedwar,gave them food.
How they adoredtill it cried in its boredom.

Please don't bealive in me,please disagree with me.
Life is tooeasy,aplague seems feasible now or maybe a
war.I may kill youall

R: Don't let mestay,don't let mestay.
My logic says burn so send meaway.
Your minds are toogreen,i despise all.I'veseen.
You can't stake yourlives on a Saviour Machine.

I need youflying,andI'll show thatdying
It living beyond reason, sacred dimension of time.
I percive everyingn.I can steal everymind.