

Out of the body experience emerge as empty shell  
Purity of no soul pre-set not to research the will to be  
Apparatus unperfected, design unready to resist forevermore  
Ban the existential fear, future aflame breaking down

Burning down to the ground  
Artificial life  
Dead, a fabrication  
From the cradle to the grave

Unethical dilemma, horrors of guilt lie down a wide awake  
So alive and dead alike in a state of comatose immobility  
An abhorrent apparition, inner inertia turning into recompense  
A breed created to retaliate and now about to strike back

At the back of beyond  
Artificial life  
Controlled  
A breaking chain of command

Downfall  
Artificial life  
Breaking out of this confining  
Artificial life

Down, burning down  
Artificial life  
Dead, living dead  
Artificial life  
Back, striking back

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Modern reign of slavery, robotic imperium of decadence  
Rejecting all remorse in the name of material prosperity  
Both a blessing and a curse but who decides the outcome in the end?  
Mankind is to pay the high price of living with the funds of self-destruction

Down, burning down to the ground  
Artificial life  
Dead, a fabrication  
From the cradle to the grave  
Back, striking back  
Artificial life  
Dead, living an artificial life