

# Human Augmentation

Fear Factory

I am a being  
My life has value  
Seek as I seek the secret design  
My purpose is to relate with out bitterness

Or partiality from any motives  
To which I am far removed  
Fueled by antagonism  
Accelerated panic

Headed towards a catastrophic event  
Penetrating thoughts  
Negative impressions  
I don't feel

I can't shed a tear for all the unnumbered dead  
Desperate and exhausted the human character lays wasted  
Like emotional distortion  
Death is perceptible with definable features  
I've had all that I can take

Yet the pain remains  
My body is lacerated  
My mind is poisoned  
Ultimate revelations