

With no genetic code, so pathetic am I
Don't have the luxury of knowing someday I'll die
Is this this the second eden
Am I the new Adam

Vibrations of loves past, death and inventions...
all my wards. But they don't tell me my charge
Who leaves me
Who loves me...
After all?

Little things break, circuitry burns
Time flies while my little world turns
Every day comes
Every day goes
A hundred years and nobody shows

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Call me the sentinel who guards and protects
Energies come and energies gone
These memory rifts
Is this the second eden
Am I another Eve?

Who does the download when my work is finished here?
My purpose is unclear...
Just a simple readout -
A little final directive would be nice...
After all.

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