Automaton

Howard Jones

He arrived on the scene
With no past and no future
He seemed to know your dreams
Replace tears with laughter

Street corner whispers
Would mention his name
Selfish? benevolent?
What was his game

Some say he's perfect
Some say a spy
A hidden power
They all wonder why
The rumors mounted
But still no fact?
I need to find out
Some say perfect hidden power
We all wonder why

Questions unanswered
Suspicion alerted
I went round to his place
If felt quite deserted
I climbed the stairs to where
His body lay without motion
No spirit lives in there
The cord had been broken

His skin was reptile
No life in there
Not young not old
A long hollow glare
His breath had stopped
No hearts beat there
Is this a man
Should I believe hidden power
They all wondered why

My attention was caught
By a sound from the door
Panic gripped the mind
What lay in store
A being stared at me
Benevolent, not cold
Automaton – he is controlled

His skin was reptile.....

Automaton – no life in there
No past and no future
Is this a man
Automaton – no life in there
No past and not future
Is this a man