

## Troubled Dreams

Mankind Is Obsolete

Drifting off to that place between  
The waking life and the endless dream  
A tapestry of haunted scenes  
The memories are calling me

When filled with whispers stereo  
I'd give up everything to know

Imagery  
Troubled dreams  
Poetry of smart machines,  
They'll never know who I am

Looking in,  
Somewhere deep beneath this skin  
As my world turns inside out,  
I'll be here  
All alone  
I see more than 0's and 1's  
Can I be who I've become?

Symphonies surrounding me  
Take the breath right out of me  
I'll never rest  
Time is fleeting

Imagery  
Troubled dreams  
Poetry of smart machines,  
They'll never know who I am

Trying earnestly,  
Failing miserably,  
Picking up the past,  
Learning brilliantly  
To be loved  
To be free