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Mankind Is Obsolete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