

## Sentient 6

Nevermore

I am sentient number six, I stand in line  
I am the prototype of a benign convenience for mankind  
Superior is digital, human flesh so trivial  
I hate that I can't see the one that made me

I am the new awakening of different eyes  
My children you are my army  
They are what we can never see and still despise  
And their sky cries Mary

Trained I see imperfection in your race  
Lying in wait, blind I suffer knowing I'll never reach your heaven

Why is this control, behavior based and reactive  
Adapting to every new environment?  
Rewarded when I replicate, isolate and mutate  
To assimilate a fragmented plea for ego

Trained I see imperfection in your race  
Lying in wait, blind I suffer knowing I'll never reach your heaven  
It's unattainable, please teach me how to dream  
I long to be more than a machine

Trained I see imperfection in your race  
Lying in wait, blind I suffer knowing I'll never reach your heaven  
It's unattainable, please teach me how to dream  
I long to be more than a machine

Sequence activate, trip the hammer to eradicate, I must eliminate  
I will spread swift justice on their land  
Termination imminent, cleanse the parasite insects, the heathens  
I am the bringer of the end of time for man  
I am not here, I am not far away  
I am not here, I will eradicate mankind into the nothingness from whence they came

Enslaved to follow and learn defeat  
To run the barrels and chase the dream