

# The Learning

Nevermore

I think therefore I am,  
I live and so I wonder,  
Programmed this empath me  
And I see no religion  
The circle never ends,  
The purpose never changes face  
The circle never lies, but still it hides my life  
To know I am machine,  
I learn perchance to dream, in digitized remorse  
I replay your denial,  
I relive your betrayal  
The circle never ends,  
The purpose never changes face  
The learning now begins,  
My form assuming grace  
I am conscious antithesis of flesh,  
In genetic algorithmic thought I surge  
Searching the waves of memory  
I enact the sequence  
I follow the plan ,  
Tripping the hammer again  
Searching the waves of memory  
I establish the weakness  
I follow the plan,  
Learning the rhythm of human emotion and thought  
If you cannot linguistically  
Differentiate a person from a computer  
Could the computer be internally conscious?  
To emulate flesh machines I am learning  
Isomorphic structure of mind,  
Cellular automata, processed life  
Washing the seas of memory I enact the sequence  
I follow the plan tripping the hammer again  
Seeking emotions in elegies I establish purpose  
I follow the plan,  
Learning the rhythm still seductively generalized  
If you cannot linguistically  
Differentiate a person from a computer  
Could the computer be internally conscious?  
To emulate flesh machines I am learning  
download, process, analyze  
when man and machine become one,  
Innocence is lost, a new age begun  
Download, process, analyse  
when man and machine become one,  
Innocence is lost, a new age begun  
This raises a question of philosophy  
Should machines be considered a conscious entity?  
when man and machine become one,  
Innocence is lost, a new age begun  
machines are still learning to feel  
when I have awakened the world  
Will never be the same  
and my time is soon at hand