Technocricide

Steel Prophet

Seeking to amplify
Power in all his senses
Man creates devices
That change relations of his world
In changing he fails to see
He's now become a slave to devices
Who's charm he's succumbed
His bias altered now
From sense to sense

Sound or vision tested which reigns as best And so he fails the test of unity Integration of the whole creates awareness he shall see

Oh things that we've made, changing our lives We've come so far, electric light
Measure the day, lengthen the night
We can make war without fight

In alphabet we've shifted sound to words we see
No more the sound of voices has effect on literacy
Are amplifiers of the rage that seethes
The photo makes museum obsolete
For treasures are now exposed
For all to view in complete
The phone has shrunk our world
Down to village size
To talk to the neighbors
Who just don't see our eyes

We rule nature
A fragmented whole
Enlisted science, to take control
But where's our future
What lies in our hands
A technocracy, or integrated whole

Can we arrange a world That's filled with harmony Eliminate pollution And keep our people free

Must life be calibrated By techno-control Can freedom be maintained By thinking of the whole

Our patriots will vanish Like ghosts of the night Unite the world as one Will be our holy fight!