

## Circuit Vision

Tad Morose

They told me what I should do  
They gave me a way to get to you  
You never stood a chance  
The screen is never truly blank and I can't hide my mind  
Behind lie words that tear inside of me  
Their faces find me anywhere and in my room I feel their stare  
The walls are cold they shimmer blue  
Their vision hides inside of you

This Circuit Vision

My memories fade and I appear  
Submerged and lost in digit beams I confine myself within myself  
A circuit glows I feel the need  
An interface 'tween man/machine  
They boot my mind and steal my dreams as they feed me deep inside

Fractal code interlocking my spine  
Feeding new format breaking mine down  
System runs steady  
Colour code true ID# strands altered  
Connecting me to you  
...this Circuit Vision

You couldn't dream you had no mind but now my eyes see only what you feed me  
Conversely seen it's all so clear  
Behind the news they're always there  
The integration's just begun I make my move when they say so  
My eyes feed  
Data they must know  
A night of secrets by the screen is all the programming I need