

Automaton

Assemblage 23

Inside the beige expanse
Between the two extremes
Reality begins to flicker

A wall with no detail
A face with no expression
A gun with a missing trigger

No anger or despair
No ecstasy or bliss
Just a husk left with no feeling

Shambling through life
In non-descript surroundings
A soul that's worth concealing

No ups
No downs
Emotion gone
No blood
No soul
Automaton

Emotionally inert
Sporadically alert
The drone of the world is numbing

The traffic howls outside
The rumble of machines
Seem to warn of what is coming

The pressure starts to build
While the surface is pristine
There's no sign of doom impending

But cracks begin to form
An aperture in bloom
A threshold to somber endings

No ups
No downs
Emotion gone
No blood
No soul
Automaton

Distant and detached
Impassive and aloof
The bullets start to rip through the building

Splinters taking flight
Through nebulas of smoke
And the cries of the unwilling

Emotion overwhelms
A hurricane of fear
A moment of realization

The monster hid inside
Until it couldn't sleep
A disastrous abomination

No ups
No downs
Emotion gone
No blood
No soul
Automaton