## 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!