

# Recognizing Fate

Andromeda

Deep in the soil  
Trembling silence  
Stones in the making  
Tension release  
Digging a hole  
Blood sweat and tears  
No rest and no sleep  
Then - I found a key

Teeth shimmering silvery grin  
Mocking yet serene  
Gethsename staring indifferent  
Stunning beauty in green  
At once obsessed  
Obedient without parole  
Substract, withdraw  
A piece of the soul

Deeper and deeper  
Searching for years for  
Something to open  
I could not see  
My science for god  
My modus operandi  
Of understanding  
Stood in the way

This is the turning point  
The moment of truth  
Consider every piece of knowledge  
Gathered during this pursuit  
Confined, locked in  
Convinced there has to be more  
Browsing through all the schematics  
Looking for a door

"In the councils of government, we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence, whether sought or unsought, by the military-industrial complex.

The potential for the disastrous rise of misplaced power exists and will persist.

We must never let the weight of this combination endanger our liberties or democratic processes.

We should take nothing for granted."

"The prospect of domination of the nation's scholars by Federal employment, project allocations, and the power of money is ever present and is gravely to be regarded.

Yet, in holding scientific research and discovery in respect, as we should, we must also be alert to the equal and opposite danger that public policy could itself become the captive of a scientific technological elite."

What are the odds  
What's the statistic  
Is there a reason  
Or is it pure chance  
No treasure box  
Or safety deposit

No secret doorway  
The lock was in me

Teeth shimmer, reflecting the grin  
A familiar looking chin  
Six digit figures could never  
Buy the state I'm in  
At once I'm blessed  
Once splintered now become whole  
Increase, expand  
The reach of the soul

I realize now that what we seek is not of an external nature  
But rather to fully grasp the full potential of ourselves  
We were born with the most sophisticated equipment known to us  
Yet we spend most of our lives searching for something else  
Something to come along and rid us of our boredom  
As if we were afraid to look into ourselves  
Afraid of what we might find  
Nothing scares me more than this fear