

Evolution

Blaze

Eyes never tire, they never blink, they never fade
And they always see
And without fear, and without greed, emotionless
They view us logically

The age of machines destined to rule all
The world of machines behind the fire wall

The evolution
No need for doubt no need for tears
No need for wealth no need for sympathy
They only wait bide their time
Calculate it all so patiently

It will come like the shadow of a cloud on a summer's day
Like the shadow in a picture, never goes away
Like a picture on a screen that you know is a lie
There's an enemy within that you can visualise.