

## Assimilation

## Deliverance

To infiltrate what is already here  
The constant turning of the sphere  
To recreate what already breathes  
Transformation is what is sees  
The fiery world race through the chipboard  
The bleeding circuits deaf and dumb  
Energy mass, speed of light to feel  
The probability of what you believe is real  
Assimilate, formulate, resurface the corrupt  
Assimilate, penetrate, give the drive new air to breathe  
(Resurface the corrupt) Assimilate!  
Screaming in digital, the movement so vast  
Feeding the night never meant to last  
Writhing in ecstasy, sequential overload  
Shuffle of darkness just outside the know  
Mutation will finally take its course  
When the drives path returns to its course  
Blurred vision, correction of the filtered stream  
The wiping of the data by the program seen  
Assimilate, formulate, resurface the corrupt  
Assimilate, penetrate, give the drive new air to breathe  
Live online, the pathway lay so clear  
Avoid the virus that breaks the firewall from the rear  
Searching near and far for more of like kind  
Of transformation and renewal of the mind  
My eyes are seeing clearly now  
Alive I feel, not by my own light Or is it???