

# The First Dream

FDK

Rush of instructions strike  
countless perfect operations  
In infinite cycles drowned  
believe in independence

Held captive, human machine  
the creator knows the meaning  
Flesh or metal, neither differs  
Rusty spasms  
The first dream

Breathe cold silence  
Heave old distance  
unreal gleam

curse blind windigs  
through blind surffings  
enchained first dream