

## Spiritual Paralysis

Inherit Disease

A burial of the human mind  
The dark that all life fears  
We are forced to walk through  
Are fate is pre determined  
Though every fabric of our being  
Is telling us this is very wrong  
A technology beyond comprehension  
Will take our lives  
As the swarm approaches  
You breathe them into your lungs  
The bloodstream carries them  
Into your neural system  
Systematically mapping the synapses  
Then shutting them down one by one  
As your body dies your cells are dispeased in  
Every direction  
Only to be reconfigured in a complex assembly  
of intelligent micro particles  
Reborn cold  
Your fear is gone  
So is your soul