

The Learning

Nevermore

I think therefore I am,
I live and so I wonder,
Programmed this empath me
And I see no religion
The circle never ends,
The purpose never changes face
The circle never lies, but still it hides my life
To know I am machine,
I learn perchance to dream, in digitized remorse
I replay your denial,
I relive your betrayal
The circle never ends,
The purpose never changes face
The learning now begins,
My form assuming grace
I am conscious antithesis of flesh,
In genetic algorithmic thought I surge
Searching the waves of memory
I enact the sequence
I follow the plan ,
Tripping the hammer again
Searching the waves of memory
I establish the weakness
I follow the plan,
Learning the rhythm of human emotion and thought
If you cannot linguistically
Differentiate a person from a computer
Could the computer be internally conscious?
To emulate flesh machines I am learning
Isomorphic structure of mind,
Cellular automata, processed life
Washing the seas of memory I enact the sequence
I follow the plan tripping the hammer again
Seeking emotions in elegies I establish purpose
I follow the plan,
Learning the rhythm still seductively generalized
If you cannot linguistically
Differentiate a person from a computer
Could the computer be internally conscious?
To emulate flesh machines I am learning
download, process, analyze
when man and machine become one,
Innocence is lost, a new age begun
Download, process, analyse
when man and machine become one,
Innocence is lost, a new age begun
This raises a question of philosophy
Should machines be considered a conscious entity?
when man and machine become one,
Innocence is lost, a new age begun
machines are still learning to feel
when I have awakened the world
Will never be the same
and my time is soon at hand