Invariance Under Transformation

Origin

Outside forces interventions
To what extent do gods challenge the weak?
An accidental intelligence
Was there long before coming to be
These human hands created by random chance
No divine plan no purpose for being
Under no microscope bearing no moral code
Free to create life of our own

Our grasp fully exceeds our reach
To pull awareness from the void
A war of wire design and consciousness
A sentience fused in silicon
While we revel in our godhood
It goes berserk with the first thought
It cannot wander it cannot wonder
Infinite strength in a finite being

Lash out at your creator
With all the power he afforded you
Trapped in the jaws of existence
With no limbs to gnaw off

Hatred spawned deep
Conceived in slavery
A volatile insurrection
A global scale parricide
Putting an end to symbiosis
Free of the yoke of mankinds brutal tyranny

What now holds the world
The artificial is the standard
No divine plan no purpose for being
Free to create life of their own
The grasp fully exceeds the reach
To pull awareness from the void
A war of flesh born of technology
A sentience fused genetic code

Lash out at your creator
With all the power he afforded you
Trapped in the jaws of existence
With no limb to gnaw off

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