Data Corpse

Revocation

Lying in wait
The trap is set
Ready to ensnare us all
No fate but what we make
An empty threat
Inevitable downfall

Use me up
An empty husk
All I am is raw materials
Taken by force
With no remorse
Dissecting my data corpse

All knowing, all seeing
Lurking in darkness breeding
All knowing all seeing
Upon our life force feeding

Harvesting the fabric of my being
Sever me from myself
Dissolving within the static
The last traces of my mortal soul expelled

Use me up
An empty husk
All I am is raw materials
Taken by force
With no remorse
Dissecting my data corpse

Lowered into the thresher of souls

Strip me for parts
Rip out my heart
Tear my cadaver apart

All knowing, all seeing
Lurking in darkness breeding
All knowing, all seeing
Upon our life force feeding

We'll pay any price for the fortunes it tells
But it's too late when we realize
That we're all drowning in the wishing well

Gleaming golden coins feed the spirit void
Throw the obolus into the abyss

It's too late when we realize
That we're all drowning in the wishing well