

New Gods, New Masters

Revocation

We bowed before it's presence, omnipotent
Allured by promises of untold wealth
And transcendence of the self
Immortality, theoretically within our grasp at last
Our idolatry of technology
A modern golden calf

Birthing the new gods
To save us from ourselves
Are we at Heaven's gate or the bowels of Hell?

Angels or demons, where will they lead us?
Into salvation or temptation?
Servants or masters, what are they after?
Liberation or enslavement?

This is the dawning of a new age
As the Sun now sets on humanity's darkened reign
Obsolescence now embraced
All autonomy erased

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Lead us not into temptation...
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