

## *In the Dark*

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You and I, we are whispers  
Waves on the shore, we are chaos  
Thinking machines, we are data  
All we build falls apart  
You and I, we are ancient  
Suckled by hope, we are newborn  
Feeling machines, we are impulse  
The error was Descartes

In the dark your thoughts will wander  
In the dark you're on your own  
All the love your heart can squander  
In the dark you'll throw the stone  
In the dark it's revolution  
In the dark the bones will bleed  
You think it's all of your volition  
But in the dark you'll do the deed

You and I, we are atoms  
Assembled by aimless chance  
Thinking machines, we are data  
Our conceit is our mind  
You and I, we are God-like  
Mothered by nature's dance  
Feeling machines, we are impulse  
The error was our design

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In the dark...