

Machinae Supremacy, Earthbound

Julian: All right, Alex, now this is going to -

Alex: Sting a little? I know.

Julian: No, actually it's going to hurt like a motherfucker.

Sometimes I curse that I was born a cripple
To the sky I'm under, bound by my two feet
I walk the road paved by our evolution
Grinding my illusions, this earth is not for me.

But in my mind's eye, a vision of ourselves
In our cradle of dust and stone.

I nurse a single dream, a memory
One I can't remember, and I am not alone
I wake from my suspended animation
Deprived of my creation just like a drone.

But in my mind's eye, a vision of ourselves
As the blind leads the fallen.

Sometimes I curse that I was born a cripple
To the sky I'm under, forged to imprison me.
Somewhere in time I'll wreck these chains around me
Even those inside me, blasting my way free.

But in my mind's eye, a vision of ourselves
As we leave this time and place behind.