

Machinae Supremacy, The Wired

Only shadows in their minds
Remain of me.
I am gone to them from now,
I'll always be
I re-wrote their memories,
Extracted me.
Now I exist only to me...

The dead can't speak anymore
Their information is never stored.
Now no one hates you like before
And I can't be anymore
Case I am wired to the core.
Now no one hates you like before
No more!

All those people I caused pain
Don't know me now.
But the anguish that I feel
Still clings somehow.
To free myself I freed them all
From me and what I was.
Now I exist only to me...

Did you know that water's
Not to blame if you drown?
Nor the planet when the plane
Hits the ground.
No gun has ever killed a man
But another human can.
Can't blame the stone for being cold

Our memories are born within
As we live our lives.
Shaped by who we were at the time,
Until the day we die.
Sometimes the need exists
To change what we recall.
To hide from pain and
Re-arrange the power of it all.

Do you dream?
What if those dreams were real?
Would you scare from how
They made you feel?
Do you dream?
What if those dreams are real?!