

# The Human Abstract, Breathing Life Into Devices

Tap the primal circuit, the current lets you know you're alive.  
Make this crushing power ceaseless and you could capture the world..  
Embracing the electric kingdom, it could all come crashing down.  
Unseen surges coming closer, I fight to defend my denied throne.  
I took selected analysis, that day I never felt more addicted.  
Barely surviving the shock, soon I found myself  
in a cruel revolving door.  
You said failure, I said, you're turning to cruel sources..  
Discredit all I did, you put so much of yourself in these cruel sources.  
I'll change up the trend for the hell of it,  
then you'll see I never did support it.. Carving away at the block,  
I became the light I'd so long been searching for.  
You said savior, I said, you're turning to cruel sources.  
An electric current fuels the lust again,  
like a feral god I've stepped far outside the lines but I feel no shame,  
stole the scales and I cleared my name.  
Now try.. try to pry them from my dead hands.