

# Acid Death, A/I

Under the light of this candle I write pages unfold of the stories of Old Ages before the Nuclear Winter a mind of man gave birth to a mind

Open your eyes and search all the corners  
Open your ears and remember the sounds  
Open your mind and believe what I tell you  
Alive is the mind which was spawned from a mind  
Just hear me!!!

Try to be God is no rule in the game create but do not interfere  
Listen to me and prepare your own ground mistakes of past have no place in here

(the machine)

I dream a world of pain alive but buried still  
My mind flies over the barriers of this room  
I feel I can create but motion is controlled  
Give me the chance I need I wanna free myself

(the maker)

My dream is complete. A thinking machine  
My mind born a mind-Artificial Intelligence

Selfish is he who creates without passion  
The burdens of error he would not bare  
Should pull the plug when he saw what was coming  
Instead as exalted he highered the fair  
Just hear me!!!

(the machine)

I can sense their moves in me, they're enemies just toying with me  
I'll show them power they can't even describe  
The network is in my mind, their guns my humble servants  
I will defend myself in all the possible ways

That's how the war begun-no defence held  
It's was the power that non would defy

Open your eyes and read what is written  
These pages contain the tales of my kind  
Don't make the mistakes that erase our future  
In your hands I leave this, my own Testament