

# Blaze Bayley, Evolution

Eyes never tire, they never blink, they never fade  
And they always see  
And without fear, and without greed, emotionless  
They view us logically

The age of machines destined to rule all  
The world of machines behind the fire wall

The evolution

No need for doubt no need for tears  
No need for wealth no need for sympathy  
They only wait bide their time  
Calculate it all so patiently

It will come like the shadow of a cloud on a summer's day  
Like the shadow in a picture, never goes away  
Like a picture on a screen that you know is a lie  
There's an enemy within that you can visualise.