

Informatik, Silicon

How can you live with yourselves
In your fragile frames
Not like you'd know any better
With your little brains
What you see is the final invention
The end of human ascension
It's not living but it sure is hell
At times like these I miss myself

Please remind me to forget

What have I done
what have I become
Transformed my flesh
into silicon
All the feeling's gone
where did I go wrong
Nothing's the same
not even the pain

Going nowhere no direction
Sick and tired of your imperfection
Flesh and blood's the price to pay
If you're not careful you'll end up this way

Please remind me to forget

Chorus: repeat