

# Nevermore, The Learning

I think therefore I am  
I live and so I wonder  
programmed this empath me  
And I see no religion  
The circle never ends  
the purpose never changes face  
The circle never lies  
but still it hides my life  
To know I am machine  
I learn perchance to dream  
in digitized remorse  
I replay your denial  
I relive your betrayal  
The circle never ends  
the purpose never changes face  
The learning now begins  
my form assuming grace  
I am conscious antithesis of flesh  
in genetic algorithmic thought I surge  
Searching the waves of memory I enact the sequence  
I follow the plan  
tripping the hammer again  
Searching the waves of memory  
I establish the weakness  
I follow the plan  
learning the rhythm of human emotion and thought  
If you cannot linguistically differentiate a person from a computer  
Could the computer be internally conscious?  
To emulate flesh machines I am learning  
Isomorphic structure of mind  
cellular automata  
processed life  
Washing the seas of memory I enact the sequence  
I follow the plan tripping the hammer again  
Seeking emotions in elegies I establish purpose  
I follow the plan  
learning the rhythm still seductively generalized  
If you cannot linguistically differentiate a person from a computer  
Could the computer be internally conscious?  
To emulate flesh machines I am learning  
download, process, analyze  
when man and machine become one  
innocence is lost, a new age begun  
Download, process, analyse  
when man and machine become one  
innocence is lost, a new age begun  
This raises a question of philosophy  
Should machines be considered a conscious entity?  
when man and machine become one  
innocence is lost, a new age begun  
machines are still learning to feel  
when I have awakened the world will never be the same  
and my time is soon at hand