Steel Prophet, Technocricide

(Various Cover Tunes)

Seeking to amplify
Power in all senses
Man creates devices
That change relations of his world
In changing he fails to see
He's now become
A slave to devices
Who's charm he's succumbed
His bias altered now
From sense to sense

Sound or vision tested which reigns as best And so he fails the test of unity Integration of the whole creates awareness he shall see Oh things that we've made, changing our lives We've come so far, electric light Measure the day, lengthen the night We can make our war, without fight In alphabet we've shifted sound to words we see No more the sound of voices has effect on literacy Our weapons are extensions of our nails and teeth Are amplifiers of the rage that seethes The photo makes museum obsolete For treasures are now exposed For all to view in complete The phone has shrunk our world Down to village size To talk the neighbors Who just don't see our eyes

We rule nature
A fragmented whole
Enlisted science, to take control
But where's our future
What lies in our hands
A technocracy, or integrated whole

Can we arrange a world That's filled with harmony Eliminate pollution And keep our people free

Must life be calibrated By technocontrol Can freedom be maintained By thinking of the whole

Our patriots will vanish Like ghosts of the night Unite the world as one Will be our holy fight!