

### Artificial Man

Lyrics by David Saul

The wind blows cold on my face  
Waiting for the sun to rise  
But I learned that it's not real  
An illusion to my eyes  
Breathing – a programmed action  
Feeling – a synthesized emotion

My life is constantly  
Made for me by a spinning wheel  
What is my reality?  
Circuits relay what I'm supposed to see  
I'm an artificial man  
Constructed by an organic hand  
The corporation made  
Another ant, an automated slave

The door to my life lies open  
I'm spinning deep inside  
I replace the voids in me  
And watch my world subside  
Erasing – no more resistance  
Fading – I end my existence