



Human Nature	01
Autonomous	02
At Your Command	03
Peril Eyes	04
I Confess (Repentance mix)	05
Immigrant Song	06
Silicon	07
Violation	08

Human Nature

I'm willing, you're able
I say yes, you say no
I'm ready, you're not so
I'm easy, you aren't though

I will be there in the morning
If that is what you are worrying
You will come to now or later
Without freedom there's no danger

Look at yourself and see what you're made of
What you don't know is what you're afraid of
It's never too late to change your behavior
Why don't we explore a little human nature

Control me, whatever
Your wish is my pleasure
Let's forget tomorrow
Just take me and I'll follow

Now come closer and get to know me, beautiful
And once you have it, you will know it is never enough

I'd like to discover your human nature

Autonomous

Welcome, this is central control
We decide what's good for your soul
Do not bother to resist us
We know your friends and they'll assist us

There is safety in sameness
Why go and blame us?
We're not mistaken
You'll be happier this way

With not much left to discuss
There's no use feeling anonymous
I'd rather find out for myself
I must remain autonomous

How can you still think it perverse
When a greater good is being served?
Everyone please pay attention
Reality's your own invention

There is safety in sameness
Why go and blame us?
We're not mistaken
You'll be happier this way

With not much left to discuss
There's no use feeling anonymous
I'd rather find out for myself
I must remain autonomous

Feel what I feel
Just see what I see
Nothing is real

I've seen it with my own two eyes
You twist the truth into your lies
I do not hear a word you say
So save your breath and go away
I'm not like you, I'm not the same
Just try to make me play your game
There is one thing that you can trust
I will remain autonomous

I don't need anyone
To show me the way
I'll be there soon enough
It doesn't matter what day

Listen to me
Feel how I feel
Just see what I see
Nothing is real

At Your Command

All limits are clear, so begin the simulation
Bodies in motion tend towards stimulation
It's my turn to feel a little restricted
To be submissive as the pleasure's inflicted
Get what's coming to me, and maybe duly
I'll know what it's like to be the other truly

Now I'm at your command
I'm at your command

Praying, yearning, longing, burning
Craving, needing, begging, pleading
Doing everything within your power
Make me lose myself and all track of the hour

Peril Eyes

Empty mind lost colour blind
Faded time all that's left behind
Step into my point of view
Understand my attitude

I'm paralyzed
By your peril eyes

Why am I unsatisfied
Happiness is not a crime
Yesterday is not today
Must let go but never throw away

I need to be certain
Shall I feel no sorrow
How can there be a future
When there's no tomorrow

I Confess (Repentance mix)



Immigrant Song

We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
Hammer of the gods will drive our ships to new lands
To fight the horde and sing and cry
Valhalla, I am coming

On we sweep with the threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

Ahhh-ah-ah! Ahhh-ah-ah!

We come from the land of the ice and snow
From the midnight sun where the hot springs blow
How soft your fields so green can whisper tales of gore
Of how we calmed the tides of war
We are your overlords

On we sweep with the threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

On we sweep with the threshing oar
Our only goal will be the western shore

So now you'd better stop and rebuild all your ruins
Peace and trust can win the day despite of all your losing

Silicon

How can you live with yourself
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

Violation

Who am I to criticize
The wasting of so many lives around us
What's the process
Do we notice
Did we exceed our capacity
For compassion, human dignity
Understanding, caring, sympathy
Are no match for greed

All this madness without a reason
Implicating the situation
No escaping participation
Forced to witness the violation

Everyday it's getting colder
As the world is getting older
How much longer can we philosophize

After all has been said and done
We've only just begun
Will we ever wake
Is it too late