

Brazil, We

Automation is a subtractive process

Do you remember it?
We had a data date
You tried to turn it back
Now you're a bit too late
Stand in the light again
Open your mouth speak
Give me a sign of life
Touch me

Make peace with your right brain
Sense of security
Logic cuts pure and deep
Logic all you need
A line dividing us
Cold stark reality
In logic you will find transformation
We have all the strengths of genius
And all the signs of weakness
You'd better go on believing
Interface cannot come between

Deep down I believe
I'll always be powerless