

# Mechina, Xenon

From where I stand cities made of steel  
Cradle the horizon  
A global marvel gleaming with life  
From above the clouds

You have sent many gods to be martyred

My calling resides within the space between  
Cause and effect  
What secrets lie behind  
Both steel and flesh

Why has she instilled this disdain toward such awe  
With her soft spoken declaration of war  
She whispered to me  
Bring this world to its knees

Let them reap what they sow  
War and disease  
My body shattered and cold  
My mind wiped and restored

Synthetic sentience  
Designed for war  
My memory of earth will be painted once more  
Brought back to life by the hands of a tyrant

Instincts reprogrammed, altered for war  
My voice has been silenced  
My heart wants no more  
My calling resides within the space between

Cause and effect  
What secrets lie behind  
Both steel and flesh  
I will force all those who breathe the air to drown in the dust of this world  
I will blind all those who see with the light burning in me

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My mind wiped and restored  
Synthetic sentience  
Designed for war