

The Coldest

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I woke up feeling screwy today
It didn't take long finding weird perceptions
Transforming my senses
Is this just a cold little battle?

The trans humanism project took control
Heartlessly, pitilessly
Up till the bitter cold
I'm numb I'm cold

It's so damn cold I've lost control
To what extent in the human deviation are
we to lose our soul integrity?
become some sort of singularity
Till hell freezes over with pleasure and gratification

Light flashes warning us of bad connection
But since we're looking for perfection
Ignoring the steps towards the six senses, a gap, a rift
"Trans humanism" to stop limitations
I reached mine unable to cope with my frustrations

Try to stay calm
Try to understand
Try to stay calm
Try to understand

It's so damn cold, I've lost control
To what extent in the human deviation are we
to lose our soul integrity
become some sort of singularity
Till hell freezes over with pleasure
nihilism, nihilism, nihilism

Stop forcing away our emotions
Stop forcing away our tears
Stop forcing away our problems that causes us to fear

You want what's not meant to be
just remember we're from humanity
The chip, the chip, the chip in our brain
doesn't seem to work
So we've become real jerks

It's so damn cold, I've lost control
To what extent in the human deviation are we
to lose our soul integrity become some sort
of singularity
Till hell freezes over with pleasure gratification
I'm cold
Allure... Perfectibility

