Destroy the Individual, Create a Machine
By: Justin Saunders

Society is falling apart
Things do not look promising
Social issues are consuming everyone's lives
The satellites are listening to each word spoken
The government is watching each step taken

Everyone is a suspect
Forget my name
Forget my face
I was never here
I am a wanted criminal
Guilty of a crime few have the courage to commit

Being an individual is the worst crime conceivable
Thinking for oneself and demanding change
Instead of accepting things,
Becoming a mere clone
I am the world's biggest social issue,
Guilty of the worst crime
The crime of being an individual
The crime of thinking for myself
But that shall all change

Destroy all the mirrors
I do not want to see the monster I am to become
Sew my eyes shut
I do not dare watch myself sell-out

Give me a prosthetic heart
I do not want to feel compassion,
Make my body numb,
There is no need to feel anything
Amputate my tongue
Take away the power to speak my mind
Strangle my soul
Make all morals unattainable
Lynch me from my conscience
There is no difference between wrong and right

We are doing so well,
We cannot stop here
We must not stop now!

Destroy the Individual, Create a Machine
By: Justin Saunders

Treat my body as a loaf of bread,
Slice of my arms
Feed them to the crocodiles
Any tool that can be used as a form of communication
Must be destroyed
Sacrifice me
Shed me of my skin
Hang it on the Statue of Liberty
Let the world know what happens
When you become an individual
Let everyone know the penalty
For having a mind of your own

Treat me as machinery
Make me a computer
Take out my brain
Replace it with a micro-processing chip
Reboot my system
Erase all of the memory

Give me a virus protection program
To block out the virus that's identified as *knowledge*
Set the parental controls
I am only allowed to access ignorance
Upload only the files I need to get me through my day
I don't want to live the life I want to live
I want to live the life everyone else wants me to live
Please, please, please
Make me an Eloi