

THE
UNDYING

MACHINE



The Undying Machine

The architects of old
Created this monstrosity of powers untold
Fortified by its ability to act quite exemplary
It took its job too seriously
Making small talk of great sages ones proud and revered
From ether we fell from grace
To mechanics, so quick we were replaced
Dependent on these means built for what we procrastinated
And now tied to its fate
Its tirelessness to which we cannot relate
Bound by our own demise
This undying machine caught us by surprise

