

# Network

## God Forbid

Pray to your god,  
So sinister, yet so commonplace... Subconscious network  
The eerie light you worship so readily  
Peer in your eyes, in your mind. Used you as your own enemy...  
Fixate on its gloried role. Profiled and led away, from the truth, like many fools  
Some hope of a way to break its glare  
Masses steered by fabricated thoughts, societies wet dream and its goals,  
Societies wet dream, A long forgotten past,  
Replaced by what is "now",  
Reeling out of control, growing,  
Finite possibilities lay in wait.

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