

Biochemical

Biochemical, is it all that we can reach,
all the feelings and the thoughts, just a programm of our god?

Biochemical, is it all lying in our hands,
Nothing else in this world that is giving us a sense?

Will the living here tommorow be same as it always was
Are the feelings just recycled, what can I trust?

Biochemical, is that all of we exist
Just a million different agents well cooperating there`s no
risk

Biochemical, I`m afraid of knowing you
Don`t like to be part of your game, can`t stand to know the
truth

Will the living here tommorow be same as it always was
Are the feelings just recycled, tell me what can I trust?
Oh is the world around a product of our brain and nothing else
I can`t understand and I can stop to think about

Oh I pray, beg, entreat for you god to be
I pray, beg, cry for me to see
The light behind the cloud confusing me
The hope behind the fear destroying me