Seperation and competition.

Ego seperating us from our unity.

Endless comparisons to feed yourself off yourself.

The networks rose from within,

To help us organize our ideas and societies,

Connected and available to all differences,

Behind the wheels of comprehension,

Where all skins and mask can unite,

We built our artificial networks,

Our alleys and our interfaces,

Letting the eyes free to roam,

And the wires very maleable.

The people can relax and enjoy,

While the circuits pave the way.