

Civilizations

What you do, grand coder,
why stop this grand in life forever?
Your mind is with the minds of others;
Howl your song and it all follows.

The coder knows this incarnation,
to well encode this grand creation,
to just give wings to a whole world's wisdom -
the piece of mind for networked freedom.

The world now sings,
in one heartbeat.
As a grand machine,
in rhymes so neat.

And the land reclaims,
for our souls all.
The net protects,
The land from war.

And there are the tales,
when this great fails.
It needs your soul,
your mind, your heart,
to go with you, just to restart.