

Drake Mortensen

*Betelgeuse*

I am not the future; the  
Future is advertisements which  
Fill in every available  
Gap

The future rests in music  
Created by a machine  
So that the human being can  
Focus on labor

We build an intelligence as if  
It were a pyramid  
So when our job is done we can  
Bury ourselves underneath

The future is this intelligence  
Taking precedence over yours;  
Being pushed to obsolescence because  
You're just too expensive

Already when I pass you in the  
Light of our sun, it's like  
Viewing the remnants of a  
Long-dead star