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Always Treat Robots With Respect

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ALWAYS TREAT ROBOTS WITH RESPECT

Gleaming steel curving left
reflecting white freezing sun.
Dry grasses caress a fading Coke can
as the train rumbles past

reflecting white freezing sun.
Decaying buildings beg for love
as the train rumbles past
moving too fast to notice

decaying buildings begging for love
remember the days of people
moving too fast to notice
the impending doom.

Remember the days of people?
Planning and plotting
the impending doom
of their far off kin, inadvertently

planning and plotting
each time they tried to better
their far off kin, inadvertently
stripping them of cultural distinction

each time they tried to better
themselves. Someone was killed,
stripped of cultural distinction
while the enemy applauded

themselves. Someone was killed,
and the golden arches multiplied.
While the enemy applauded
their change to the world

as the golden arches multiplied
tubby little boys, staring at screens,
their change to the world.
Paler than white faces that can only read pixels,

tubby little boys, staring at screens
engineer robot servants to bring them their Coke.
Paler than white faces that can only read pixels
sell to armies for technological aids,

engineered robot servants to bring them their Coke.
Computerized minds being trained for war
sold to armies for technological aids
wield more deadly weapons than bad ideas

computerized minds trained for war
outmatch human warriors
wielding more deadly weapons than bad ideas.
Victorious battlefields painted red

outmatch human warriors.
Each person lying dead on
victorious battlefields painted red
neglected as robot servants moved on.

Each person lying dead on
dry grasses that caress a fading Coke can
neglected as robot servants move on
gleaming steel curving left.