

The Automatic Mind

T. Volk

Welcome to the automatic mind
The door is open to remembered time
Images are conjured like a dream
Guiding actions on the waking screen

Even though I realize it
Still I feel so blind
As I contemplate
The automatic mind

We live in the automatic mind
Introspection opens inner eyes
It seems advanced yet hardly in control
Illusion of the will is comfort cold

Even though I realize it
Still I feel so blind
As I think about and can't live without
The automatic mind

Even though I realize it
Still I feel so blind
As I think about and can't live without