

**Repeat**

We do it every day, every night

Wake up, do something, sleep.

Repeat

If we try things a different way

The structure remains the same.

We can add variables but the solution

Remains one thing

Like a puzzle

Different pieces that

Only fit a certain way

The goal of singularity

Science splits processes

Into parts

Into methods of thinking

If repetition doesn't work

You're doing something wrong.

But, it's ok to be wrong

We are flawed

We only come from the same God

And he leaves us alone.

Biased, and sometimes

Without opinion and we ask

But God is perfect

Why aren't we?

Because we come from a process

A process of broken pieces

Now we repeat

To fix flaws

To fix misconceptions

To destroy the cycle

Because we are caught

Bound by the invisible

Only to improve upon nothing

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