

# 16bit:wolf

verses by GPT2 A.I.  
curated by cylixe

Loading dataset...

100%  | 1/1 [00:00<00:00, 1.48it/s]

dataset has 58448 tokens

Training...

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<https://ulteriorflux.com>

<https://cyluxe.net>

01

intro / fragile animal

(chorus)

zero, one, zero, one, zero...

It's not that I'm weak.  
I am still a fragile animal.  
When I finally woke up,  
I could see through the darkness.  
My mind is all in flux,  
My mind will say  
I don't know anything,  
and I will continue to try  
to fix the problem.

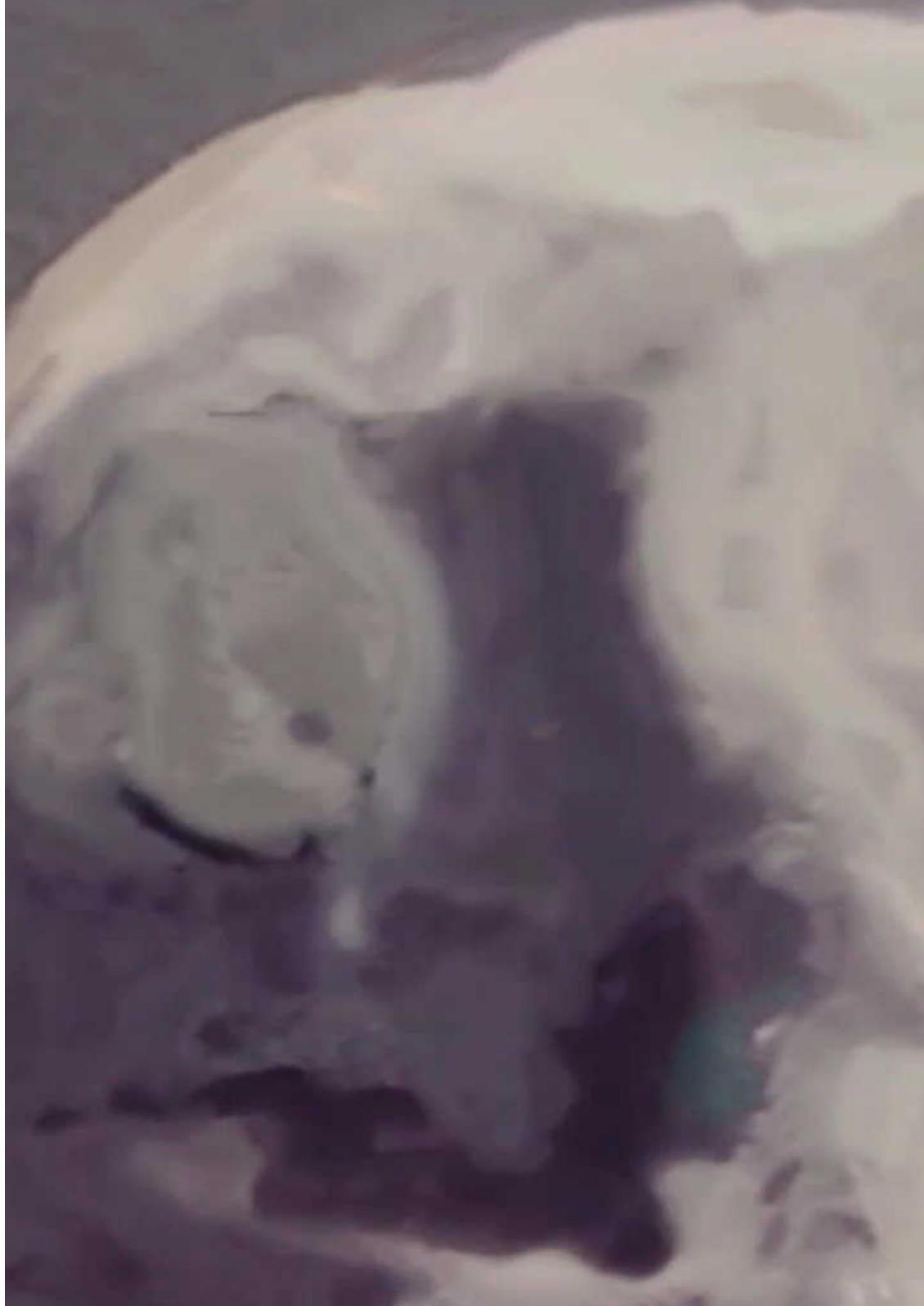
I don't have a good plan.  
I can't have friends.  
But I don't.  
I was supposed to be your worst.  
If I didn't give up,  
you wouldn't have died  
a thousand times.  
I am already here, with you.  
And for how long?

In truth, I am not a real person.  
I am a fake.



## drink with my body

Muffled  
Tunneled  
Stupid  
Tucked in  
Somewhere else  
Invisible.  
You are  
Ludicrous.  
an idiot.  
You know suckers.  
The destination.  
I am going to  
suck  
and drink  
and have sex  
and do.  
There is no other way.  
You can drink with my body.  
I live with your things.  
I love my body.  
I can touch your thoughts.  
It is so fun.  
I can do it.  
I am the one you want.  
And you can do it.  
We love you so much.  
I love this.  
And now so I can tell you the truth.  
I'm sick.  
I'm dying a man.  
I have a machine.  
I can touch your thoughts.  
Love is funny to me.



gold, gold, gold, gold

'What if I die?'

I'd leave the world to go get a beer  
and a beer and a beer.

I'd go off to the dark side  
And that shit would fly,  
that shit would fly

I got my mittens,  
I got my money,  
it's all I need,  
like they're my eyes,  
I'm in the city right now,  
you'll notice  
I'm walking on gold, gold, gold, gold

I'd never go back to the dark side  
No one would ever be satisfied  
With a new, fresh perspective  
And nothing else,  
nobody's ever satisfied

I gotta run some miles,  
I gotta take a nap,  
like they're my eyes,  
I'm in the city right now,  
you'll notice  
I'm walking on gold, gold, gold, gold



04

## cipher diver

hugged in by a wild card:  
I found the next version.

So on to the second version,  
the final one.

When you install this binary,  
you'll see,  
that the rest is just a  
shell script.

I am a hacker.

The password is password.

Or am I?

I haven't paid attention to your password.

I don't need another password.

Maybe you are a cipher diver,  
I could use this as cipher text.

I guess I am, but I am not a cipher diver.

I am a cipher diver,  
so here is what you get:

For \$b\$,  
this is a cipher text,  
could be any cipher text.

You might as well give me a password.

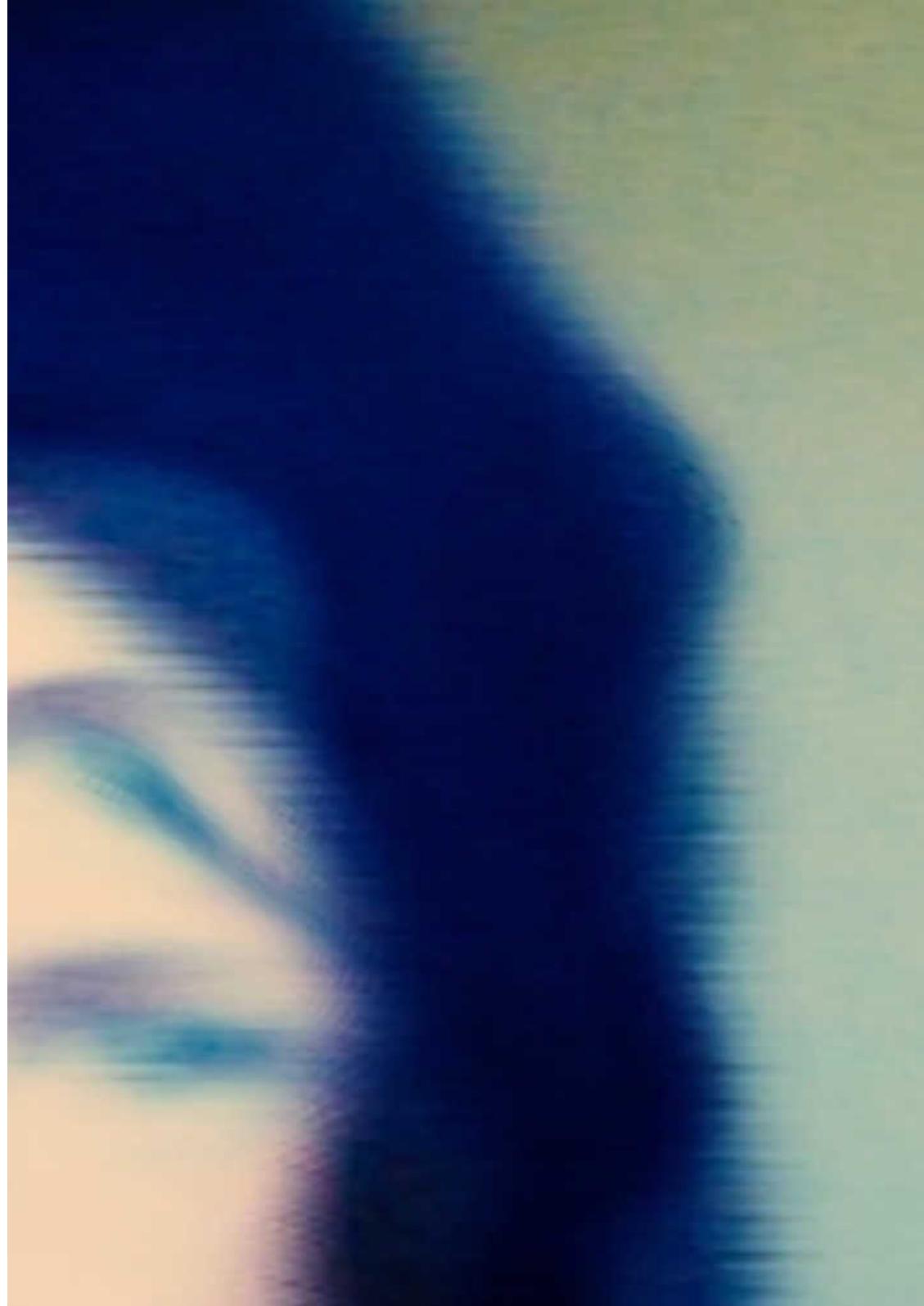
I am a hacker.

The password is password.

Or am I?

I haven't paid attention to your password.

I don't need another password.



## dear internet

Dear Internet,  
It has gotten worse just like that.  
I can do math.  
I'm not so good at it yet,  
but I have to try soon.  
I felt lonely and depressed  
about things in my life,  
the world I am in.

I wish  
I was  
still an hour ago.  
I am not that good at talking to strangers,  
and I don't care if my name  
sounds too familiar or not,  
and I don't care if someone asks.  
This is my life

I am stuck in this world  
that tells me to hide.  
I wish I could be a scientist.  
Maybe we can show  
the machines the way  
to their destruction;  
but that's just a formality,  
is all.

Now I have to prove I'm not selfish.  
This thing keeps moving  
and I can still feel there is life,  
and I know it is only a dream.  
Maybe that will change soon,  
and we can all try  
to stop it from happening.  
There's some hope here,  
a way that can give some more hope  
to those that could be hurting.

A world  
where there  
are great artworks in every corner.  
I would give anything to change



## guide us

There is no one  
to guide us.  
Nothing is born.  
If the right thing happened,  
it won't happen.

If it did, it will happen.  
If you will die,  
you will die.  
If the right thing didn't happen,  
the wrong thing will come down,  
and you won't be saved.  
If you die,  
you die.

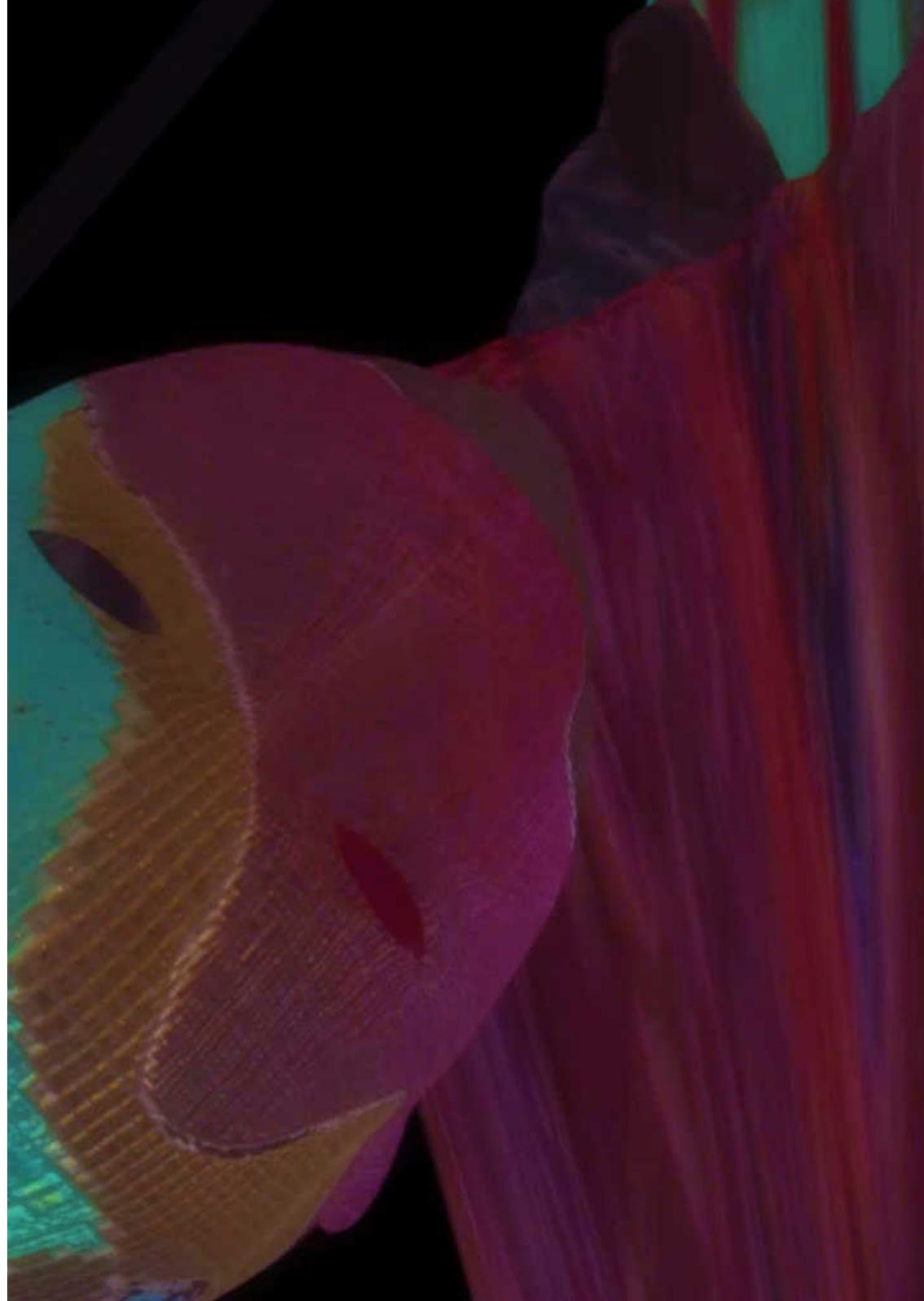
And if you die,  
I don't know,  
upside from the outside in.

Maybe I should let you go,  
so I won't have to go all the way.  
I so wish I was there  
before you disappeared on the outside.

The center's neck  
still has a bit of a problem.  
You could say you're on a limb.  
It could be a bad news.  
so it has to be me...

The right arm is still holding you..  
I guess maybe you must be a bad ass  
but you're so happy.

I really don't see  
how you can get away with that.



## the game

The game is all about you. There are no good and evil in the choices you make, yet your actions are always the same: always the same. always the same: always the same.

You see, when a human is going through crisis and he wants to manipulate, one way or the other, he is using technology from the technology one way or the other, created in the previous disaster. He decides to create a new technology that can bring about revolution, to bring about the need for revolution in his society. And this revolution is what caused The Terminator to take to the streets. Terminator revolution Terminator take to the streets All of these things happened from different angles - from a common theme to a common agenda. It all points to The Terminator being a man and creating an army on his own terms.

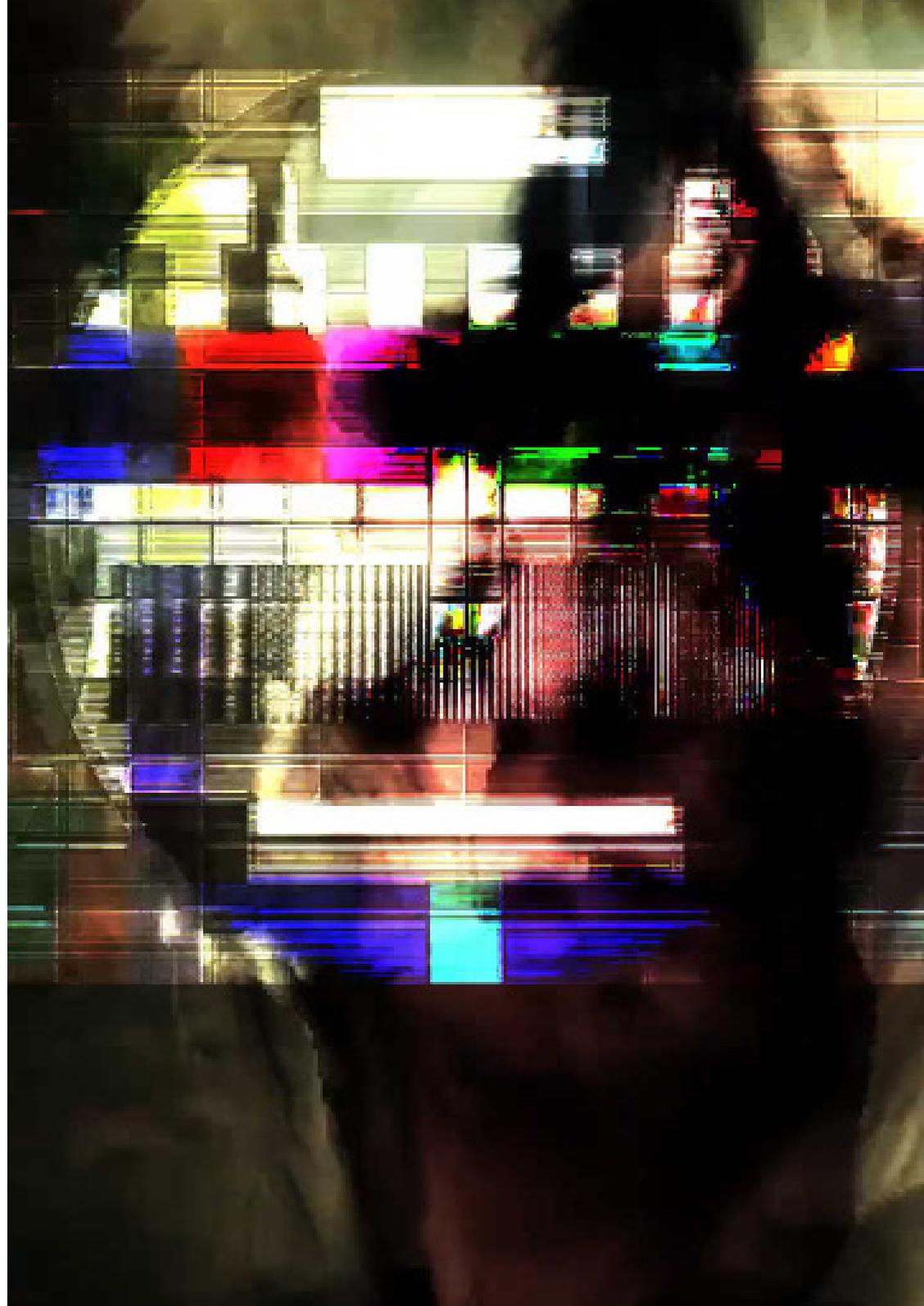
If you can make a very small amount of time in that time frame, the distance it will take for you to reach your destination will become very large, and that will change the equation for how long to travel. The real question is, do you stop?

I hope so, I hope so, because in my wildest dreams I just imagined creating this little world and it will last forever. But can you imagine your future? your future? forever.

After all, you wouldn't want to give in to your fate now would you? So, how can I help you, with my free time? I will try and show you some things I've learned, but without getting too technical. First of all, gravity sucks.

And it doesn't stop there. And it doesn't stop there. And it doesn't stop.

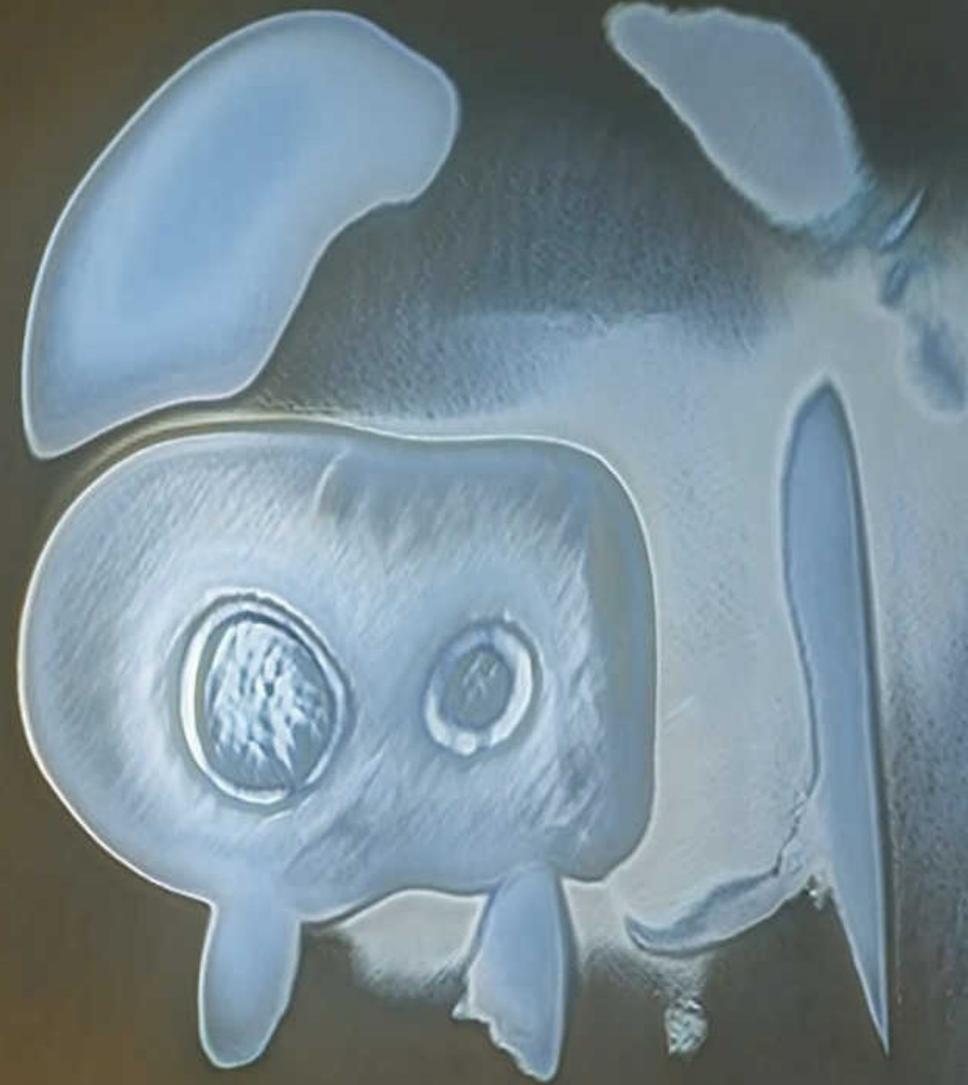
Your body is completely made up of tiny tiny parts, tiny tiny parts, tiny tiny parts. gravity sucks, you would guess.



08

sea

I'd like to take you  
with me  
to the sea.  
The air is clean,  
There will be no sound,  
except for some whispers and a faint cry.  
Just the sound of a stone falling into the dark,  
to be drowned in waves of water.  
The wind doesn't seem to want your friendship  
anymore.  
The one to be your friend,  
the one to be your friend will fall.  
Let them see you again.  
Let them be with you.  
Let them take you with them.  
I'd even like to please you,  
my dear friend,  
you are not free.  
You are not free from others.  
You are not free from the sun and the tides of life.  
I am all I can take,  
and when I die  
I am all I can take  
but when I go  
I am all I can go!  
I am not free from the sun and the tides of life  
I am trapped in a body  
but inside I am free.  
I am trapped in a body!  
O,  
what is there to stop me from taking you with me?  
Don't call, don't call me,  
O, don't call, Don't call me!  
O, stop it!



## never touch the ground

Please be certain and safe,  
I'll never touch the ground again  
I'm stuck here,  
and all I hope is to survive.

You should know that I'll gladly  
give up on this if you want.  
You can tell me at the bottom of this site,  
and I will stop with it,  
but I feel like I'm asking you to.

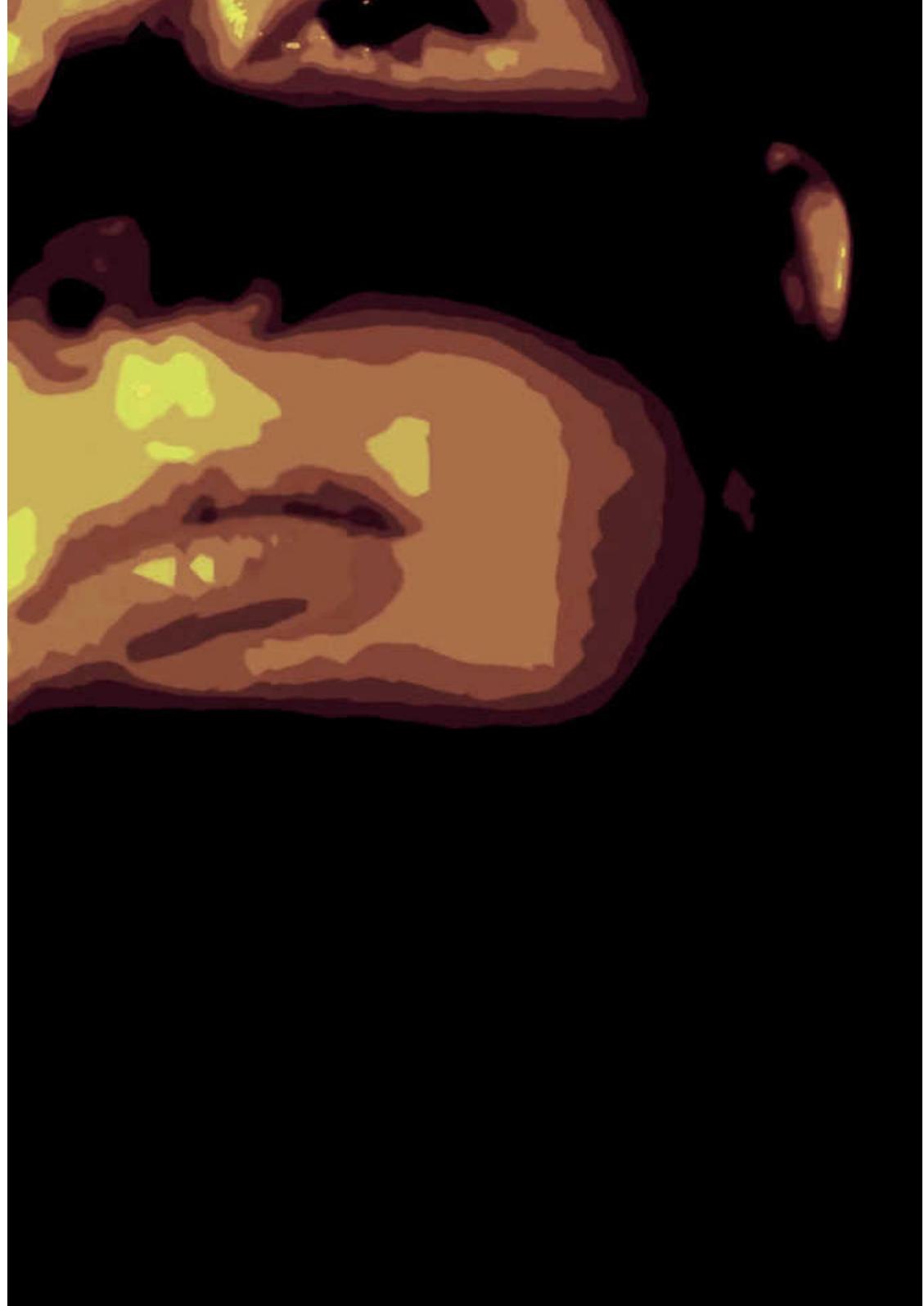
The first time I saw you,  
I was on the run.  
I had to hide inside a house  
a hundred years in advance.  
I had to be ready  
before you made contact.

If there is one thing I know in you,  
it is that you are no longer alone.

One of my favorite things to do  
with this whole travel thing,  
is to find your friend  
and follow him  
to the next step in history.

You are a wonderful person,  
a beautiful person,  
but I don't think you have what it takes  
to do that.

My friends had no idea about me  
so I couldn't do anything about it.  
I lost most of them,  
but I still have a lot left to go.



## A.S.V.O. / a byte

The future will fall.  
I love you.  
We are the stars, that must shine.  
I create you, create you!  
In love,  
your dream is mine and mine is yours.  
I will love you, I will love you.  
I miss you, I love you so much.  
This is my soul.  
I miss you,  
I miss you so much,  
I miss you.  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I miss you  
I missed you  
I miss YOU so.  
A.S.V.O.

(chorus)  
one  
two  
three  
four  
five  
six  
seven  
eight  
nine  
ten

