Downfall of the Homunculi

Intro
% G
E A
A-B G
E A
A A
A A
verse
A-B
Are there ghosts in these machines?
A-B G A
Tiny homunculi unseen?
A-B G
In that place
E A
where neurons are perched?
A-B
Maybe just a delusion?
A-B G A
A construct of confusion?
A-B G
The intentional stance
E A
we so urge?
bridge
F# E G F#
F# G E A
verse
What’s behind those warm eyes?
Advanced software designs?
Did that mind’s “I” of yours self emerge?
Does it depend on the primes?
An M-theory wrinkle in time?
When the bicameral mind finally merged?
bridge
chorus
D
Either way you slice it
C#
There’s a voice inside your head
G
Sad but true
A#
Its only you cause
A
Your homunculus is dead!

Verse
Whichever way it works out
There really should be zero doubt
That Malkovich movie was fun but so absurd
Science bringin’ mind to light
Evolutionary theory just might
As lines between the bots and you become blurred
chorus
Either way you parse this
You got some thinking to do
Hakuna matata you
big ol’ automata!
Curtesy of D N A kung fu!

Outro
A-B
say goodbye
G
to the homunculi
E
biology is the path
A
to demystify
A-B
say goodbye
G
to the homunculi
E
we don’t need em
A
to personify
A-B
A-B %