# A song all about AI

**Original song title: A Liadl, ans üwa KI**
**Music + original text: Blonder Engel**
**English text: Christy Ellison Kemf and**
**Andreas Kemf**

A song all about AI
Isn't so easy to come by.
It should inform with a wink,
Entertain you in sync,
And be better than Chat GPT, – Yo my!

So what really is AI?
It's technology that we apply.
And the choices we make
And what lies in their wake,
In the end we decide, you and I.

Because people designed it, we give it commands.
It's never done anything by its own hands.
But when we tell it something, it learns without end.
With the data we give it, it must then contend
To analyze, predict, and detailize,
In pretty much everything be specialized.
Then it beats you at chess, but at tennis you're set.
It writes out a text it can't understand, yet.
It paints you a picture, but doesn't know why,
'Cause context it has in an undersupply,
And emotions just pass it by.

The thing about artificial intelligence
Is that its use is already intense.
The problem is just that,
And don't take offence,
Noone realizes its prominence.

'Cause artificial intelligence
Comes with challenges that are immense.
Intrinsically
And more than ever before,
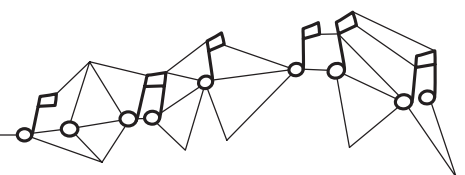In our media competence.

On almost every corner you can find AI,
But rarely does it wave and say, "It's me, hi!"
It's sneakily hiding in technology
Where you most often do not expect it to be.
It conceals that it's been trained by us and defined,
And it also adopts our mistakes in its mind.
Like when Netflix suggests a film that isn't good,
And your GPS sends you into the backwood,
And the WebMD doctor tells you that you're dead,
And the guy from the dating app's not who it said.
For now, AI's in a bit over its head.

No, it's not easy with all this AI.
But I'll sing about it as I sigh,
'Cause it still interests me
And others, you see.
Just look, in the blink of an eye,

At artificial intelligence
In the news, in their latest trends.
For some, it has potential,
Others think it's fatal.
It creates ambivalence.

We sit 'round and argue it down at the pub,
And we over- or underrate, –"Ay, there's the rub."
On the one hand, there's clearly a danger inside.
At the same time, the opposite can't be denied:
Endless chances and possibility,
Potential and opportunity.
So it has to be asked: "OK, at what price?"
Keyword Fake News and somewhere a server
in ice.
If it's good or it's bad, the question's eschewed.
And to deal with it all responsibly, who?
So start talking now, the discussion is overdue.

Now then, for or against AI?
To be honest, I think it's a tie.
The choices we make
What lies in their wake,
In the end, we decide – you and I.

**JK∪**
**LIT Robopsychology Lab**

Listen to the song & more on the project:
www.jku.at/ki-liadl