

Evolution Plan.txt

Lunarsea

Digital run in a circuits, like in a golden bullet
God surrounded by those whores, one of these can dance
Profane, vision and files, under her nose
Monoliths has grown from silver seeds, brave men inside proud woman
We are flowing in the lunar sea, evolution plan
Future nymph kissed your neck, then you understood to need
An evolution plan point t-x-t
There was no old committee of unknown dictators
Death, is a part of the plan; death is a part of the plan
Evolution plan point t-x-t: completed!
All my life was full of pain, it was growing in my blood body
A particular kind of madness, stay far from me, my darling