

(Segue) “ Nathan Adler

David Bowie

Old Touchschriek was the main name server
Suspected of being a shoulder surfer
But he didn't know from shit
About challenge response systems Now Ramona A. Stone, we know was
Selling interest drugs
She got males all hung up on her mind filters
She was if you don't mind me saying so
An update demon Now Leon, he couldn't wait for twelve o'clock midnight
He jumps up on the stage with a criss criss machete
And slashes around cutting a zero on everything
I mean a zero in the fabric of time itself Was this a suspect?
I says to myself, woa, quelle courage
Oh wait, I'm getting ahead of myself
Let me take you back to when it all began

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