Perth

Robotic Empire

I'm tearing up across your face
Move dust through the light
To find your name
It's something faint
This is not a place, not yet awake
I'm raised of makeStill alive, who you love
Still alive, who you love
Still alive, who you loveIn a mother, out a moth
Furling forests for the soft
Gotta know been lead aloft
So I'm ridding all your stories
What I know, what it is
Is pouring, wire it upYou're breaking your ground

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