

# I Come.Com

## Miss Kittin

This is a new wildlife form speaking through a wireless microphone  
I am a titanium babe addicted child of your wireless Internet I am a creation of your musical progress of  
technology  
The ancient net world is gone, you say its gone, shitFingertips stuck on the keys  
I engage a new virtual touch of sensualityBlue eyes on the digital screen  
I experiment a top secret optical system of visual excitementI see.com  
I see.comOn my walls, projection of subliminal messages  
To increase a new era of female interactive intuitionAnd life is a data gas I breathe, wireless  
You are the creator of my inner life, network, soundtrackI come.com  
I come.comI come.com  
I come.com  
I come.com  
I come.comI come.com  
I come.com  
I come.com  
I come.comI see.com

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