Luca

Cire

We've opened up the book in your cells to find your soul
and define your reason.
In your chromosomes we see you naked
without the fairy tales that feel like home,
and every treasured variation and ideation is encoded.
You're a war inside,
a cloud of conflicts from four billion years alive.The whole intent is letting go of all your preconceived.
Behold the gems inside your code, there's no turning back.So given all that we know now,
ask not if but how we'll make the change
and turn the sculptor into sculpture,
Cut ourselves out and fly away.The whole intent is letting go of all your preconceived.
The doll returns to break the mold, there's no turning back.

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