Cryptic Motion

Squarepusher

A placement
Moves forth forever more
Where there's nothing
But incessant? motion?

The moment
Binds? all too its mast
There? is something
That cannot be proven

This journey
Made of? luck and? fear?
That? is nothing
Of its kind to come home to

Behold? this
Strange extravagance
Here is something
That can't be denied you?

Lyrics submitted by Kevin Flynn.

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