

Artificial Mind

Blood Stain Child

As usual mornings lead me
I'm born into the white light
With the same light flowing and aroma full
I go on a trip to the Everlasting

People show the same look
It keeps up
The fear to things varied from the world

The present condition will be unchanged
Even if I cause something alone
I don't care a hang about silly looks flowing into me
I'm just myself whatever people may say

It's not too late now to reflect on ourselves again

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