

Paralysis

Love Like Blood

The mill cannot grind with the water that is past
And the olden golden times, yeah the times are all forgot
So we let bygones be bygones
And we all live better fast
Like electronic brains never care about some blast

In the age of paralysis
The human nature stiffens to stone
Like a liquid lava congeals to stone
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With artificial bodies and electronic brains
So our human feelings will never be the same

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