

# Mechanical Phoenix

Unexpect

Orphaned ideas, fusion with this undying snowflake  
Melting...but nothing lost...  
Another form...different incarnations  
Brains are snowing sites  
Mental skiing on neuronal paths  
Sport of the dreamers  
Transformation, such a natural movement  
Unavoidable and so necessary  
It passes...and I die frequently...to be reborn on the next  
moment...  
Death is part of my short term cycle...for the absolute  
delight of Life

There's a Phoenix in all of us  
Rising out when given the chance  
Sweeping across dull horizons  
To offer back their fire to the Grays  
The universal teapot is bursting with possibilities  
Let's drink more...shall we?

Extracting the sky from your pulsating heart  
Hands outstretched, gray minds, deviant strips of  
flesh; ingredients to a corporate form  
Call me human but I won't drop it...flattery won't budge  
the sludge of time  
Indeed...in need of some bakeries you will stand strong  
But this fleeting colossus shall not prevail  
I don't think so...

At the top of the pyramid...weather is far better  
...and you'll never know  
Keep on crawling

A perpetual flood of obligations  
To douse the flaming hearths of rebellion  
Taming the wilds  
Flaunting the art of deception  
Stabbing backs while they watch the buffoons in their  
act

Empires rise, Empires fall  
Structures collapse and lords are disgraced  
But no power shall ever strip humanity  
Of its creative capacity

The sea is waiting, don't waste seashells...  
It's a wonderful evening

Empires rise, Empires fall  
Structures collapse and lords are disgraced  
But a free Phoenix stands tall

Drip your personality into my open arms  
Soak your feelings into the black hole of abuse  
Wash your pain unto others  
Don't try anything new...it could be interesting...  
What a nice machine you are!