

Seed

XP8

Within each seed there is a flower
Within each death a new power
A new life a new beginning
When you lose I'm winning
Lost and found, no admission
Closeness means submission
You had reasons, I had dreams.
We live with demons, or so it seems.
Within each seed there is a flower
Within each death a new power
A new life a new beginning
When you lose I'm winning
Lost and found violent mind

Remote control drives you blind
Be my chaos overdrive
Technology, is a sacrifice
Within each seed there is a flower
Within each death a new power
A new life a new beginning
When you lose I'm winning
Within each death big or small
Someone gives and I take it all
So submit you know it's right
Sexuality pay the price
A driven storm kills your genes
No resurrection so it seems
Be my chaos overdrive
technology, sacrifice