## Legend Of The Lost Legend

I cry, I cry out You want simple steps Why does this go? Your existance making me let loose the fire far away Stars, bows, blood. Stars, stars. Bows, blood. What did you do to me? What did you do to me? The messanger dissapears The messanger dissapears You still discuss this plan You discuss Firefly This is the one chance of the lost waking legend

## Dr. Acula