In The Infinite

Galactic Industry

Air is a shower today Sidewalk simulates the grass All the town is leaving My mind I'm standing here in this space Sky-line is in the infinite I think I'm playing the bugle now

My feelings Are fighting in my brain Game is drawn My feelings Are fighting in my brain Game is drawn

Childhood and old age Have the same meaning here I wanna scream The bugle is stronger Birds and fishes are swimming And singing here I feel strong energy

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