

## Evolution Plan.txt

Lunarsea

Digital run in a circuits, like in a golden bullet  
God surrounded by those whores, one of these can dance  
Profane, vision and files, under her nose  
Monoliths has grown from silver seeds, brave men inside proud woman  
We are flowing in the lunar sea, evolution plan  
Future nymph kissed your neck, then you understood to need  
An evolution plan point t-x-t  
There was no old committee of unknown dictators  
Death, is a part of the plan; death is a part of the plan  
Evolution plan point t-x-t: completed!  
All my life was full of pain, it was growing in my blood body  
A particular kind of madness, stay far from me, my darling