

Blue Foundation, History

History is just beginning

It's like leaves creating a canopy

And, woven in the tapestry, my testimony

A ceremony of souls, a symphony of sounds of sounds and forms

A cacophony I'll keep that energy

I'll keep that energy flowing through the whole range of me

So you can focus on the rage in me

And my obituary?

Well, I'm re-writing it every second, every century

Well, I'm re-writing it

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