

Scaterd Few, Worm Hole

First entry:

Between two points in curved space time
I flee the fear to change my kind
Instead I opt to take the path
Light has lead us away from wrath
Though the journey does seem longer
To complete my spirit is stronger
Is it true that pure of soul
Can break the fear to face the worm hole

To the Future
Ever foreward
Man and creature

Second entry:

Now my craft is passing fast
The constellations of the past
Awakened from my hyper-slumber
To discover mighty wonders
Etched by God who's Spirit hovers
Over everything can discover
Surly this means pure of soul
For those who are afraid to grasp worm hole

To the Future
Ever foreward
Man and creature

Can you... See through... Worm hole
Can you... Get through...
Can you get through

Worm hole - Worm hole - Worm hole - Worm hole
Worm hole - Worm hole - Worm hole - Worm hole

Third Entry:

As I wait millenium
I can't escape I must succomb
To where this path is bound
To end up further up and further in
While traversing space and time
I've learned the need to change my kind
Now that I've gained pure of soul
I'm not afraid to sieze worm hole

To the future
Always homeward
Man and creature