Veda Hille, Evolver

furiously heated growing girl you are one hot mountain you are one hot little mountain forged in the fire of the earth's hot core when I was young I didn't know what for but you do you are just like you looking down on a volcano at night volcano kicked the covers off in a sleep fight now gristle is the stuff that makes your ears stiff and gristle turned to backbone in the very first fish 1 evolver evolver evolver if the earth were smooth there would be no land the old wear down the young get mad the rain the sun the wind where wearing away begins and the hot melted rock makes us rough again evolver evolver forged in the fire of the earth's hot core when I was young I didn't know what for but you do you told us to you do you are just like you you told us your topostoo say Its of love staf but not evorye baty hastoo say a lot of love staf so i thingk i shod doo samthing a bewt it and i em go ing to doo it nawe