

Officium Triste, Stardust

Into dimensions undiscovered.
Life on earth? Who bothers.
Escaping is a must.
Flying free on stardust.

On stardust i fly free through the galaxy.

Cosmic freedom.

Through galactic spheres.
Circling around the moon.
The milky way my guide.
I'm already starting to bloom.
This peacefull new life,
without that early gloom.

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Life on earth? Who bothers.
Escaping is a must.
Flying through the galaxy on wings of stardust