

# Word As A Virus, Farewell To Sanctity

I return to soil  
Accept what has been given to me  
Many suns and moons have given me time  
I am at one with the light  
I will stand among the earths spirits  
Satellites carry me through air waves  
My energy continuing to roam through  
Cables and through mind  
I am at one with the light  
I will burn the antennas and be free