

Last mutation

We evaporate and elevate
Soar into the sky, then pour down straight
We break the waves and we hit the shores
Kickin up storms, port and starboard
We constantly changing course
We adapt, readjust and regenerate
Stepping thru the doors that our mind creates
And elaborate songline repertoires
We mutate and we metamorph
Snailblazing on razorblades
The ultimate power move we aiming for
Forward to the source, the final state

We keep on
Moving on
Just one last mutation

We keep on
Moving on
Till all is gone
Back to square one

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