

Heavy Heavy Low Low "H.D.EYE Hybrid Cyborg"

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I walked over to the edge of space, where mind and
matter sip on gin.
Oversimplified: I miss the way things used to be.
I like it natural, but I understand your logic.
Nothing matters, nothing matters!
Let's take the first step in understanding that.
Far less intelligent, than your counterparts,
It really hinders their progression. REALLY hinders their
progression.
The corners of your mouth have started pointing south,
Towards a black, black hole of pity.
That engulfs all around it, bringin' new thought of self
destruction.
Nothing's wrong, it just looks that way.
I'll jerk off 'til the end of time, strap ten Chinese
hookers to my side--
Oh, they're fuckin' fine, is there nothin' fine to satisfy
the urges of my mind?
Due to unverified claims,
There were no enhancements, no enhancements,
made to the processes lost.
It makes this... oh, it makes this SO uncomfortable,
And we really need comfort above all things.
Above all things.
ABOVE. All things.

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