

## The Transformation Of A Desolate

Life comes and goes. Hey whaddaya mean I'm a creep?  
Humankind is no different from mineralkind, or  
vegetablekind, or animalkind. Hey whaddaya mean I'm a sleep? We

## Mean To A Lean Dream Gate

Grunt and roll, like a used car, and so rolls our  
lives. Hey whaddaya mean I'm not clean? We were born here. Hey  
whaddaya mean I'm a bad gene? We got sick here. Hey whaddaya mean I'm a neap?

We grew up here. Hey whaddaya mean I'm not deep? We got  
married here. Hey whaddaya mean I'm a weep? We dried out here. Hey  
whaddaya mean I'm a seep? We rotted here. Hey whaddaya mean I'm a heap?  
We are still here. Hey whaddaya mean I'm asleep? Some day we

won't be able to walk or rot. Hey whaddaya mean I'm a cheap sheep?  
And we will still be here. Hey whaddaya mean? I'm a paen.  
Stars shine bright on shatter light. Hey whaddaya mean? Welcome to third world's 1000000001 dead days and  
nights. Thee. Thee.Thee. That's 1. Humans grinded into dust. 2. What rises up? 3. Weird power mad crust, folks.