

This is a new wildlife form speaking through a wireless microphone

I am titanium babe addicted child of your wireless internet.

I am a creation of your musical progress of technology.

The ancient net-world is gone

You say it's gone

Shit

Fingertips stuck on the keys I engage a new virtual touch of sensuality.

Blue eyes on the digital screen I experiment a top secret optical system of visual excitement.

I see.com I see.com

On my walls, projection of subliminal messages to increase

A new era of female interactive intuition.

And life is a data gas I breathe wireless.

You are the creator of my inner life network soundtrack.

I com.com.

I com.com.