

## Integration

### Arena

These atoms they are bonded into molecules of life  
They wander through the stardust in the air  
Waiting to be integrated, unified, absorbed  
See the child grow pure and unaware

Like a virus taking hold  
Without cause or diagnosis  
Like a virus taking hold  
And it's spreading through the system of the host!

So now the child grows, and for no apparent reason  
Certain traits begin to show  
Shining through in their design  
A talent to compose or an aptitude for painting  
Was it nature?  
Was it nurture?  
Was it something more divine?

Like a virus taking hold  
Without cause or diagnosis  
Like a virus taking hold  
And it's spreading through the system of the host!

Did you wonder why you felt compelled to find this room?  
Why you searched for this accepting nothing less  
That natural inborn genius for forward thinking thought  
It's you that marks the triumph of my quest

Like a virus taking hold  
Without cause or diagnosis  
Like a virus taking hold  
You can feel it spreading through  
Like a virus taking hold  
So now you understand  
It was always you