

Dna

Miracle Of Sound

There are some places
We should not go
There are some answers
We need not know
Secluded ciphers
They hide away
Down in the strands of
Our DNA

Flesh in a frail hide
I break apart from the inside
There is creation in decay
It tears apart my DNA
Wild waves of mystery
They sweep and sway
Down in the strands of
Our DNA