

Change Kusama

Verse 1:

In April 2020, under skies of change,
Kusama rose, in blockchain's endless range.
Uncertain world, but we stood strong,
A network of dreams, where we belong.
Governance shifted, new pathways to find,
Treasures of talent, in a decentralized mind.
Validator dreams, securing the night,
In the heart of the code, futures ignite.

Chorus:

Oh, Kusama, blazing bright,
A beacon in the cryptic night.
With every block, we dare to dream,
A world reborn in digital streams.

Verse 2:

Parachains blossomed, new projects in bloom,
Uniarts sang, breaking art's old gloom.
Plasm's whispers, scaling the heights,
April saw futures in Kusama's lights.
Waves of code, Substrate's beat,
Cross-chain messages, dreams to meet.
KSM soared, resilient and bold,
In turbulent seas, stories unfold.

Chorus:

Oh, Kusama, blazing bright,
A beacon in the cryptic night.
With every block, we dare to dream,
A world reborn in digital streams.

Outro:

Together we forge, in April's embrace,
Kusama, our map in this boundless space.

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