

1/21/2024

Hrishi Mukherjee
Civil War Rap

(Verse 1)

Yo, in the realm of reductionism, pyramids stand tall,
Super strings vibrating, cosmic echoes call.
Gordon-Levitt dropping wisdom, Abdul-Rahman's decree,
Cryptic gypt, mystery in every degree.

Hello-Moto, circuits sparking, Jedi Base in the night,
Uncharted territories, Gaozicoin takes flight.
Vandenburg Space Force, soaring through the sky,
Hrishi Mukherjee's vision, reaching oh so high.

(Chorus)

In the cosmic dance, where the stars align,
Rap rhymes with mysteries, in every line.
Lunar Labs BV, from the moon to the Earth,
Tether-ware dreams, since the universe's birth.

(Verse 2)

Aire E Hrishi Mukherjee, speaking truth,
Permutations dancing, since the cosmic youth.
Builders and Royalty, legends unfold,
Metamorphosis in lyrics, tales untold.

Dominion Tavern's haze, memories spun,
Gotham to Ottawa, under the cosmic sun.
Simulation horizon, dreams taking flight,
In the cosmic rap, we ignite.

(Chorus)

Class structure echoes, in the inner realm,
Lunar landers collapsing, under the cosmic helm.
Calgary nebula whispers, above worn,
In the rap universe, where rhymes are born.

(Bridge)

Catch the amountable, in Prometheus's embrace,
Markdown loss, in the logic's cosmic space.
Threads of awaitable strings, code they weave,

Rap lyrics of the cosmos, where mysteries leave.

(Verse 3)

Arc de Triomphe, where history unfolds,
Confederation Boulevard, tales untold.
Green and red lights, a celestial trance,
Window of opportunity, where rhymes enhance.

In the rap universe, where legends are born,
Cosmic echoes of rhyme, from night to morn.
In the cosmic rap, we ride the wave,
Universe as our canvas, rap rhymes we crave.

(Outro)

From the earthly realms to the cosmic sea,
Rap rhymes with the universe, wild and free.
In the cosmic rap, we find our groove,
Threads of awaitable strings, in the rap we move.