1/21/2024

Hrishi Mukherjee

Civil War II

(Verse 1)

In the echoes of reductionism, where pyramids align,

Super strings vibrate truth, in the cosmic design.

Gordon-Levitt whispers, Abdul-Rahman's decree,

Cryptic echoes in the night, a crypt.gypt mystery.

(Chorus)

Hello-Moto, the circuit sparks and glows,

Jedi Base sends signals, where the moonlight flows.

Uncharted realms, a nod to the unknown,

In Gaozicoin's embrace, where seeds are sown.

(Verse 2)

Vandenburg Space Force, a launch into the sky,

Hrishi Mukherjee's vision, soaring high.

Lunar Labs BV, tether-ware's dream,

From zero-gravity to Moon, a celestial scheme.

(Chorus)

Hello, Aire E Hrishi Mukherjee speaks,

Permutations dance, as cosmic secrets leak.

Builders and Royalty, legends intertwine,

Metamorphosis echoes in the starry line.

(Bridge)

In Dominion Tavern's haze, where memories are spun,

Aire E Hrishi Mukherjee, under the cosmic sun.

From Gotham's shadows to Ottawa's embrace,

Simulation horizon, dreams in space.

(Verse 3)

Arc de Triomphe, where history unfurls,

Confederation Boulevard, where the present swirls.

Green and red lights, a celestial dance,

Window of opportunity, where fates enhance.

(Chorus)

Class structure echoes in the inner realm,

Lunar landers collapse, under the cosmic helm.

Above worn, tearing through the cosmic night,

Calgary nebula's whisper, echoes of light.

(Outro)

Catch the amountable, in Prometheus's embrace,

Markdown loss, in the logic's cosmic space.

Threads of awaitable strings, in the code they weave,

Lyrics of the universe, where mysteries leave.