

Cha cha

Life



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Lift your glass to the ones who are alive, drink up your past for the events we have survived. I have survived what I've lived in, with the circumstances I was given. Given, and chosen, minds full of corrosion, corroded by the world, through its soil erosion. Dig it up, dig down to the core, there are no limits to what the mind can explore. You write about rebirth, well here's to unearth, a new transformation... Transforming the world through the thoughts of my imagination, illustrating my past through the process of reincarnation.

Remaking my past with ideas from the present, now here is a box with no letter of intent. I'm conducting my future using transmigration; of the soul, body, and mind, the meaning of life cannot be defined, not even through actions that possibly bind. Linked together by chains all labeled un-re-fined.

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