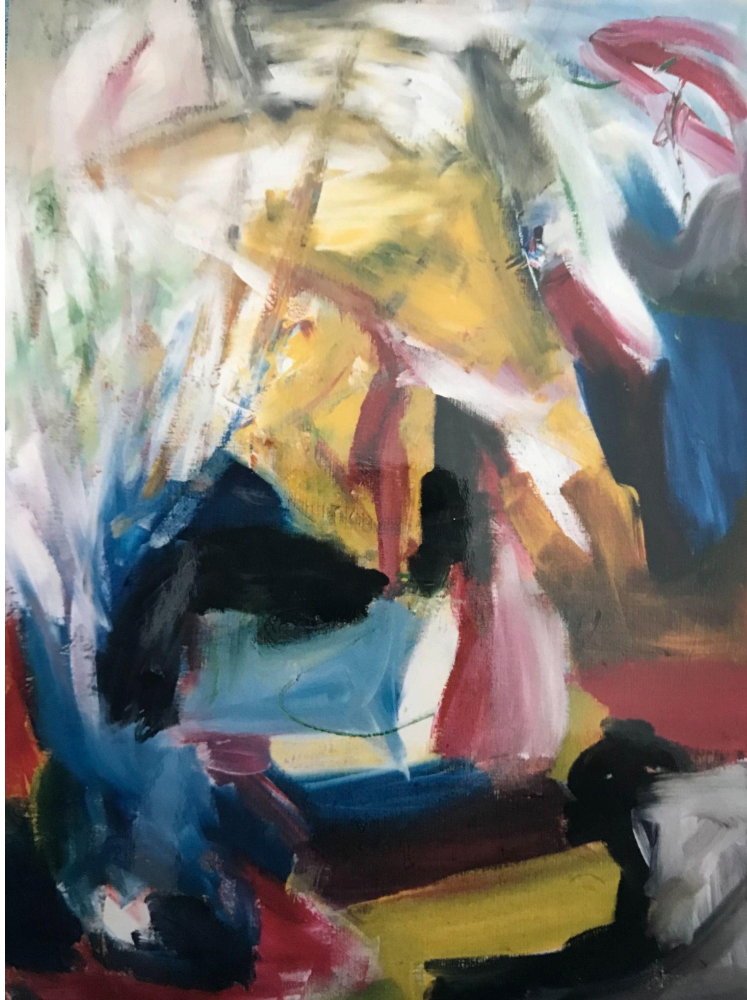

Zomorrow



When endless space collapses in our galaxy,
Just as I take a sip of my chinese jasmine tea,
Infinity comes finally, like a morning breeze
Slipping through an empty entrance door,
As you whisper me the words of Zomorrow