

Where to hide my eye
were too high to do
scaring me
heavy shots
understand normality
not understand their defense

Misery
proper guilty

"weapons"

Strangers lines
no change equal minds

Cannot look in that face of life
living until you die
alone
buried alive

Level c?tl
it's weak

Crap stick on a
disturbing factor build up the fairylands
without remorse
cured of redempts
in my
lifestyle
void of life

Level c?tl?k
it's weak

"Shoot shoot shoot shoot"

This creature belongs to disease
there can never be a mitigator
within the meaning of menopause
but first
living on destiny

And die
cleaning all around the
with no bombs and I can move
I can watch
selfishness
national defense
national defense ahhhh