Breathe on me my buffalo Your eye warms to a warning Of a death without words

I am ill
After swallowing cups of pride
Inside it paints me
With the bitterness I loathe
For the future tributes
Of Thom Sonny Green

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The buffalo from buffalo
Who are buffaloed by the buffalo
From buffalo
Buffalo are the buffalo from buffalo

And all's above lay
Pay tribute to the future death
Of our Thom Sonny Green