

Destined Solitaire

Beardfish

Brewing my potions, it all boils down to this:
what's wrong with me
and why do I feel this way?
I would really like to be the source
of someone's misery
I would really like to mean everything for
someone... just like you

I thought I was the classic definition
of a lone wolf
It is kind of irritating
being this self-deprevated fool
oh... "twist of fate" we call it
when everything turns inside out
she renders me in tears, then leaves
saying: "I've lost faith in you"

Free speech isn't real
although the thought was good
Bet that they will shoot you down midst
silence and serenity
stuff our fucking faces full of grease and
watch us burst
Fat and bloated silhouettes
of humans cursed

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It is kind of irritating
being this self-deprevated fool
oh... I just miss her, I miss her so much
when she's gone
And she's gone a lot

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So would you follow me into the night
And let me kiss your open palms
I know of a shelter from the hurricane
it's coming now, expanding, devouring everything

Being alone has paralyzed my body, I'm lost and everything fails
The last kiss was bittersweet, bitter, sour... will I remain here 'til they
kick me out...
Must be nine hundred fuckin' cigarettes since she left me,
and I was the source of her misery...
poor blind me

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