Welcome to my inner world, baby

I dont feel either pain or hate

I just dont know whether you can carry the weight of my fervour ${\sf On}$ the whole ${\sf Im}$ happy and satisfied

Perhaps I just feel a little bitter aftertaste of my silliness Which I have learnt to swallow like alcohol gained from oil Forgive me I did not perceive you at the moment when kisses fro m star were coming and my

transcendental memory was ousting everything passing I cannot explain why these abnormal states take such a long tim ${\sf e}$

You should have kept your mouth shut and watch soap operas Anyway, it suits you best when you are under, turning your chee \boldsymbol{k} with mouth open