Staple Nation

Chikinki

You unplugged this information
When you put pen to paper
You wrote it ten times to amend it later
Before it became the wall

Then you started to scream
And the world was in a mess
You made your peace
Reflected in the stillness

You let loose at the publishing house
With your back catalogue of spells
You swore ten times that there was nothing wrong
and that all was well

Then you started to scream
And the world was in a mess
You made your peace
Reflected in the stillness

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