

Bring On The Clouds

Craft

I hate to admit it: I sometimes feel affinity, but it makes me feel irradiated like my insides are boiling. It turns inside out. You sleep, you eat, in a pompous cycle of whatever. You fucking drones! It's all just a big hive. This is all your own fault. I gave you enough chances and you didn't seize a single one. Omnicide by 235! We're all going to die, so let's just keep the ball rolling. I present my gift to you. Bring on the clouds!