The Song Of McGillicudie The Pusillanimous (Or Don't Worry James, Your

Egg

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Where should I go? What should I do?
Now that I know I can't get away from you
Everyone has something to hide from themselves
Now it's too late to go back – go right on
I feel so alone – I feel so alone...
What do I say? Where do I look? Isn't it great? Now...
Everything's gone
Black perfectly safe feel quite well
Why dont you just go to hell?
Back where you came from...
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