Black nymph reveals, slowly and close so don't say a word Sick modern world is exclusive bog where nymphs easy breed we're feeding their need we see that bad smell we smell insect well

Nympf instructive:
"The things you've seen...never been"
What's up with your mind?
Listen ti me:
"My truth is the fine story
and your one just lark!"

What's up with your mind? Our glossy coins Have both sides a front

While teaching the right way of pissing The vulturous man behind the wheel Always when honesty's missing ...the black nymph reveals...

Inside of the circle
in the nest of ignorance
pretend touch
made of arctic brass
Stones try to look ambered
arrogant esplanade
innocence engraved
in snowy black
snowy black
almost dead

Everything changes sometimes we meet the ones who read between the li/n/es. Wide black tape that's covering eyes is a bit transparent this meal is out of taste When resisting minght we're maybe on wrong side