

In Due Order

iamamiwhoami

We don't ask for anything
your lives could have been unaffected

We don't ask you to give all
It won't make us more
Than what is reflected

Can you see the scar
in the perfect sky?
In the hills aligned
with a crooked smile
Oh, oh why

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your lives could have been unaffected

We don't ask you to give all
It won't make us more
Than what is reflected