iamamiwhoami

Dress the part, it's storytelling time

Sharpen your knives Watering mouths Clean your plates for some tender I

Tell me how the story ends now?

Come home, come see our place Our labyrinth to keep and hide We push the boundaries So the rules are bent just in time

Come wallow in my sorrow Breathe your air into my lungs What hides in my shadow? My worst fear is real life

Tell me how the story ends now?

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