

Whiteliberalonwhiteliberalaction

mclusky

Liberals on skates.
Pass through park gates.
Zeroes and threes.
Stick together.

Save me altavista they've got cauliflower ears.
Still I haven't seen the sun or moon for twenty-seven years.
She wants to dance on burning bridges.
Making patterns in the snow.
I want to move to Mexico where everyone's a hero.