i was wandering somewhere down below through some hallway you have never seen the walls where as if soaked in oil but no doors, it seems just a mirror, out front a seat but the mirror's not reflecting it it's how you disappear on me every time you fall asleep

rays we look for, light we hope to find the ties that bind us knots we should solve right so keep on dancing, keep your stride

this easily defines enough snow falls down i'm eating soil it's thicker than the blood you cough but we keep on moving right

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