

Yo-Yo Yes then No

Pin-Up Went Down

Solia was like this, and you should agree with me
She was a yoyo maid
Sometimes "yeahyeah!" sometimes "shit!"
Haha
Her mind like a trash bin in the middle of a wonderland
Strawberry shortcake haunted by a million voices
Saying you're the dirty one you are
The other one...
A nightmare-Nightmare-nightmare of your own

That's how I feel
But you can figure out
What being my own labyrinth can mean
That's how I feel
But you can't figure out
That I didn't find a place between

Just easy as OCD
And a bit of borderline
I'm not the one you see
But I swear I am fine

So and so... up and down my mind will go

That's a grave-
That's so calm!"!
That's a dwell, Hee Haa!

10 o'clock say hurray
12 o'clock say tired
2 pm say maybe tomorrow it will get better
4 o'clock she's falling
9 o'clock she's thinking
11 pm say maybe it's easier with closed eyes