Minors

Oh, not even a year Has gone by already You've got him I want to see Where I am

When I live In the newer places I'll make sure I'm further from you

The problems come To my tooth (?) I know it's Not the truth

Is this how it ends? I so want to be here (?) Obsessed with ideas That leave no one impressed

Often nights and in the morning for me out on the floor where I see more of me (?)

Is this how it ends? I so want to be here Obsessed with ideas That leave no one impressed

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