

Beanbag, Limit Of Shunt

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The deep end is still to rise
It needs Your filling
You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me now?
I can't stop feeling down

Honorable intension sigh
Distorted by this chilling
You come and take me down
But is your spirit willing?

You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me now?
Why can't you help me out?
You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you help me out?
I can't stop feeling down

The earth has broken you
Now it's going to hinder you
It buries hate in you
Resides like mildew

Poured out my love
But it trickled in your pool
I swim with certainty
That I am sinking just for You
Chores for your love
Boring me to tears
Bring me to
But it's oh so typical
A few too many eyes
A feeling that is local

You rise and then I can't pretend
Why can't you come and help me out?
I can't stop feeling down

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