

Daan, Fireproof

From my sperm arised
a blond blue-eyed germ.
A swarm
to learn
the world to show
We're born to confirm
my rooms ain't fireproof
No my rooms aren't fireproof

For my house was made
by sandman in coats
we made from drapes
that laid betrayed
by virgins outraged.
Their rooms weren't fireproof
no these rooms weren't fireproof

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