Jairus, The Diaries Of Nancy Thompson

Become this death as spite leaves your tongue, when double meanings kill my interest. This new nall you are is words you speak, to hide wounds from angelic eyes.

Last words won't stop your world from burning, so read this picture of what you are. I am blessed in From the book of youth; (with faded pages....) stay closed, lessed this spine crack and reveal (....I I All you are is words you speak (I will rise above them).