JJ72, Blood Tests

i feel like a pig who owes miracles perplexing a way that is comical contradicting contradict the tests will become my only friends prick, prick, prick, i prick, prick, prick, i prick, prick, prick, i sirens makes noise and so do i bags carry clothes and so do i so many things that make me cry mans romance is tempting fate my minds alive without ??? my skin's too thin hide the bones the water is good but bad as well healthy minds but bloody ones prick, prick, prick, i prick, prick, prick, i prick, prick, prick, i i feel like a pig who owes miracles perplexing a way that is comical contradicting to contradict the tests will become my only friends sirens makes noise and so do i bags carry clothes and so do i i feel like a pig who owes miracles perplexing a way that is comical so many things that make me cry so many things that make me cry