Jules Unique, I Throw Fire

I Throw Fire

(Holocaust)

A scientist in a world with a sever shortage of electricity Illegally creates a man designed to be freeware binding tenancies Hinged on how this doom will give M16's precaution At night a man wonders to nothing, the AK .47 is Russian In the tree there are owls as a lit eyed wolf prowls The vindication of a daring sound, I bury you in some field in Kerrytown The rocky down below ground, one hundred and over is the clan I expand, Snow White pissy, bedrock men of the badlands Steal glass, bricks, nails, mystery code of the black sea warriors A ghost of a woman whales, an anonymous author reveals information Ninjas' ranger space station stood in those woods Your crew is given a bloody mutilation We the ghost of the green merry sleeper hold Tooth Fairy practise Across the world like atlas I cause eighty explosions when I carry Down by a lake scary, the heartless darkness where a body is buried Theatrics, the wooden floor collapses A wolf growls, you fall off of the plant, tragic