

Lickgoldensky, Aedificum

Tell my wife that I hate her, entrust with nothing but Bottled corpses of
loved ones

we buried ten thousand years ago.

there's a cancer that I love in this life

There's a party that goes on all night

Tell my children I fear them and loathe them and I want them to be just like me.

There's a cancer that I love in this life

there's a party that goes on all night

there's a survival kit hidden in my top desk drawer on the fifty-fourth floor

I left myself at the bottom of the stairs stairs stairs states stay it ohk