

Luti-Kriss, Human Face, Divine

It is all done wrong, or so it appears.

It is all done right.

Eternal eyes.

I am pressing on no matter how it looks.

It is all planned out.

Understatement.

Lay your hands on your mouth.

Negativity.

I don't want to hear it.

Your cursed tongue.

This is greater than you.

This is greater than me.

Flawless.

Increase time and it will all fall into place.

I don't care about surroundings.

I don't care about wicked words.

I don't care about surroundings.

I don't care about desire.

I don't care because it is a waste of my time.

Don't sell out.

It all comes to these words a battle field inside my mind.

Shall i take her or leave her.

I will site my sites north.

I will not feed it doubt.

I will not be cursed by doubt or a concubine wife.