

Number Twelve Looks Like You, An Exercise In S

We are living in your trust back to square one again this is becoming what it was meant to.
For self exploitation for meaningless narcissism this is becoming an encyclopedia for our ideas.
Suck it up and shoot ten upload click stop type.
I'll sign up to finger fuck your wasted coke bottles now upload.
Turn to the left, turn to the right, try to capture the pain the juxtaposition between your dark silhouette
Capture the ambiguous expression the one that forms a marriage between concept and form.
You might be beautiful, lets find out.
Suck it down, suck it up, a throat swallowing thousands to sing you softly to sleep.