

Say Anything, Chia Like, I Shall Grow

I've watched you all succeed with the highest marks in greed from my cave, where you're displayed
and my teeth grind names into their ivory membranes.

I am hate everlasting with each sickly spell I'm casting.

I discard all my feelings. The stars scar my ceiling.

Sun, I won't spare you. Moon, I won't spare you.

My pain is mine. It's become my friend iwth time. Chia-like, it grows.

Watch it fester for my foes.

One day, I'm going to get up get right back into the city with my flamethrower mouth.

You bet your life it won't be pretty.

I discard all my feelings. The stars still scar my ceiling.

I won't spare you. I won't spare you.

Photograph (bath) Photograph (bath) Photograph

Why'd you have to go and take a picture of a life like that? You aren't new enough. I give up I give u