

Museum of Past Affections

Lifeloover

I stare out the window,
everything is so bleak Old wounds, unclean dusty wounds
I shall repress it all Sterile, distant buildings,
a thousand endless fucking streets,
roads to the last unwilling breath Memories and melancholy,
despair and depression
The endless hall of omission
Fuck this, I don't care
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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