

The Great Depression

Aesthetic Perfection

We are the sons and daughters of a revolution, revolutionaries walking us out of oppression and into a
no-low promise land. and this is leaves us with a great sense of sadness dwelling inside our soul. no one can
explain where
its' coming from or where its taking us. we just know that something is lost, but somehow we are lost, lost and
this my friend, is the great depression

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