Taste for bitters

Chokebore

This style of living the more I think, the more I think this means out. This style of living the more I think, the more I think this means it. No more drowning and the answer, see how my silence leaks... see how my fingers have folded, folded and crumble when speak. I see my life as a sonic tone, I never thought it would deepen, but you don't care for me and I don't care now for anybody.

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