

# Circulation

## Zadera

Bad circulation,  
become impatient  
Too long, we've waited  
for an end, for me  
Shame on your doctors  
Oh, how they fooled us  
Oh, how they lured us  
into their trucks, oh  
Cold cave in winter  
Ice swings would splinter  
Ashes and cinder  
Caressed and (?)  
Done with the highlights  
Mirror wives and low lives  
And reach for my light  
when it gets dark

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