

Reconnect

Knife Party

They say that crowns are reserved for kings.
That jewels are the realm for those who deserve them.
And in the blink of an eye.
In the changing of the wind, fortunes change.
Through every shipwreck comes the chance to begin again.
To rebuild anew atop the mistakes of the past.
Out of death comes life. We come to you, with the soul of a proud knight
And the trash filled mind
of a laser bathed socialite.
Let us begin the story now

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