Dialogue

2L8

I got no use to call you
I got no reason to miss you at all
I can't pretend I love you
Although you got me by the balls
I got no use
I got no use
I ain't got time to kill you

Spend too much time behind these walls
I can't pretend I love you
Although you got me by the balls
You weave your web around me
And all your eyes confuse me
You drain my balls beneath me
And then you try to eat me

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