

My Daily Routine

Satanic Surfers

laying in my bed listening to the lost and the lonely stagger home through the shadows in a pale moonlight. i'm tired of the noise from the city, tired of the noise from the city this place is getting on my nerves i need some peace and quiet get up in time for the mail, put on a pot of coffee to last me the first half of my day, through my daily routine laying in my bed listening to the lost and the lonely stagger home from the bars after closing time

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