Nothings

Sin Fang Bous

I won't be afraid of The Six-End Tails
Over a hospital bed, I piss still, cocking my gun inWe need to make something happen for ourselves
Go pray and hope you, don't give me some one else
We need to make something happen for ourselvesI won't tonight with anything, my skeleton's way too thin
And when I feel better a few will find (what's inside my mind)

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