Motor Boat

Kind of Like Spitting

Do you believe in anything? You can't see the bond between the burning bush, the second look. Slow dreamed punches. Cars side by side. We share a popular disease. Just my way, just my look. Bipolar comment self interest save us. So what's been said? Have you stayed well fed? What have we done? Put down everyone. When you call after all this time, how am I supposed to feel? Even if you've always been true, buildings are still falling down.

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