The Sound of my Ceiling Fan

Diarrhea Planet

Moving in circles
Cutting sounds through the air
Stuck here on the ceiling
I don't care,
I'll take anything
Moving
Moving
Moving sound through the air
Oh I'll take anything
I have no control
Stuck to the ceiling
I have no worth
Spending days watching
The growth of your waste
And time spent hiding
The thoughts in your brain

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