The Dead Are Dumb

Nothing

Always try to keep up
Always fall behind
Belly pains
And headaches
Inside youIsn't it quite the same
And isn't it such a shame
Too heavy for the lightness
But weightless in the rain
All our words are wastedNever fails to fail me
Never say never
Loathing phase
Self-inflicted pain
I'd never
Oh, I'd never

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