

Fight or Flight

Before Braille

no one's ever really sober- go spit it out. cast a spell by what you conjure- arouse the crowd. every second
second guessing- decades of doubt. doesn't matter if you're killing if your goals are shroud.
let it simmer- capillary. if it bubbles you know it's getting ready. let it simmer- let it simmer down. does the
grandeur- that you carry- reach the bones of shallow grave ancestry? "gotta show them all we're proud!"
"we are the honorary culprits now, we keep the kingdom safe, we are the honorary culprits now, we shoot and
run away."
heard you're very good in public- strapped up to cash out! poor education is contagious- cover your mouth! a
declaration will mean nothing- if it's without acknowledged actions toward defensive crowds.
your 'precarious'- that you're under, a final drink with "aristotle's suffer", you're just a fixture in your fairytale.
awh, is that your cover? is that your weapon? is that the way you stick it in? is that your weapon??? ahhhhh!!!!!!
"this isn't it, this isn't done, this is important, this isn't wrong." so if it is...let it be done...
wave your flag...till it's dawn...for my buried forefathers...wave your flag...till it waves goodbye.
is it emphatic to attach yourself to sacreligious crimes? it's not prophetic for a chosen man to kill freely and
hide!
pain will find a donor, blood-shed more light! magnify disaster!

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