Wait Suspension

Tinfed

This is the last of my sight
Tunnel ways under streets
In the control seat it became Christ
Postcards from ashtray dirty skies
All will be explained or we're just forgotten here
I think you know your plan
In time I know I'll know just who I am
They said there would be this twice
Spiritual holocaust
Why do I have to be what I have no idea is
Resist the shape been assigned
I don't want to be here
Temperamental
Chaos temple
Wait suspended

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