

Leg-Hold Trap

Propagandhi

all answers seem to come to easily, to you the word rhetorical is wrong. these questions blur the things we need to see and simplicity beneath a song i try to make her see there is no way. attempts at comprehension always miss. she lays her body down and tries to say. i guess there is no answer to a kiss so then you turn around, tell me why we have to wait and see. turn around and you sigh good-bye, we always disagree, you just cannot stand to see me free to fly away.

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