Buddha Rhubarb Butter

Soul Coughing

As for my single self, I had as life not be as live
To be in awe of such a thing as I myselfAs for my own concern I had as think to think
As keep on thinking not so hard as for the brain to burnAnd at the salad bar, a man he stares into the croutons
Hypnotized by powers of the Bac-O-BitsAnd I expose myself to stimuli
Unfit for people outside the controls of an experiment

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