

# 49 Words

## Majority Rule

Taking the sickness.  
From my thoughts.  
And the thinking.  
Out of my head.  
You can't see through this.  
Sheet of alcohol.  
I'm so easy.  
It makes me sick.  
To believe we know each other.  
It makes us sick. To believe.  
I'm fake. I'm easy.  
Too stupid to see through me.

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