Big Hole Man

Linea 77

You are so natural and so good and what about your eyes?
So dirty so greedy to know and please don't stay
So close like clouds 'cause my blood now shine more than your tongue
Now i'm shining like the sun your mouth is so sweet and your hands
Like ropes on my arms shit let's take your world put it in a box
And burn it tell me what's thinking your bleeding god of truth?

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