ShaunLuu

Norma Jean

Abundant or broke
The elect and the mute
All will slip away, the billions?
Like thieves through windowsIt leaves their branches white
All breathe, be breathless
To quit this mortal frame, we're not safe
Even lovers are asleepBoth deceived and deceiver are his
This is victory, from all these years
Bowing in front of queens
Have gun, will travel safe

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