

Animation

The Skids

Animation caused the game to closeHow we hurried to
surviveAnimation caused the hanging fireHow we
hurried to retireDisengage time and the body`s on
its ownFeel the stagnation and this is where we are
thrownLabour saving days are the ones that can`t
reclineLabour saving days are the ones that always
shineAnimation was a hidden sourceAlways
seeking a new mindAnimation was a purifierAlways
starching a new findRejuvenate time and the bodies
join the throngContact stains but the time it feels so
longLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t decideLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t
provideAnimation was a lying cloudPretending to surviveAnimation was a solemn heirWithdrawn from the
playAnimate time and the game is on its ownPlay at
sustaining and this is where we are thrownAnimating days
are the ones that can`t reclineMake believe days are the
ones that always shineLeisure loving days are the
ones that can`t decideLeisure loving days are the ones
that can`t provideLabour saving days are the ones that
can`t reclineLabour saving days are the ones that always
shine

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