From Now On

Pavement

From now on, I make haste
To carry my skin into the arm
Must of [unverified], never less, never less
Caught might grow in to a mind that eats like a big taste lieI've laid low from now on, this is a joke
When he sees the skin rough on me
Play low, from now on, this is a joke
Can I see the skin rot on a dog stray's hide

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