

Knuckle Shaped Alibi

SYX

Blessed by verdicts hand, my God does it make sense? This is the way that I see you. This is the way that we all try. This is the last time the knuckle shapes my alibi. From fragile ones you hold in worth. The value in a closed hand. knuckle shaped alibi. To recall the times it's justified. The value in a closed hand. In every time it's justified. I wish I knew you.

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