

Lefthanded Throwback

Hundred Reasons

rest assured i've taken a sacred and to rest is to soak up a fragrance and if i'm callous what does it make you
wait for december justify assailance fuels me to calm and i wish i could always be with you so i wait for a
saviour of now why did the material fray what couldn't be sewn back back in place my shoulder for you was
always a burden what's it like to be in there

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