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So many things have happened in the past, I say
I used to think I was the problem till I found my way.
It was a uphill battle every moment all day.
Clarity a distant cousin on the horizon, ok?
I felt alone all the time no matter who I was with.
The enemy inside spreading the lies and myths.

Around my deep

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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