Deepset and Longlashed

The Casket Lottery

deepset and longlashed you asked me for a hand. knowing i am helping you sink. you ask me what i think, and you know that i'll lie. you know i'll lie. i'll lie. its all wrong. its all going wrong. so deepset and longlashed you ask me for a hand. but its four in the morning and no fair warning was made for a boy who help out his hand. its four in the morning and no fair warning was fair enough for a boy like me so ask again.

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