

# Animation

## Animation

Animation caused the game to closeHow we hurried to  
surviveAnimation caused the hanging fireHow we  
hurried to retireDisengage time and the body`s on  
its ownFeel the stagnation and this is where we are  
thrownLabour saving days are the ones that can`t  
reclineLabour saving days are the ones that always  
shineAnimation was a hidden sourceAlways  
seeking a new mindAnimation was a purifierAlways  
starching a new findRejuvenate time and the bodies  
join the throngContact stains but the time it feels so  
longLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t decideLeisure loving days are the ones that can`t  
provideAnimation was a lying cloudPretending to surviveAnimation was a solemn heirWithdrawn from the  
playAnimate time and the game is on its ownPlay at  
sustaining and this is where we are thrownAnimating days  
are the ones that can`t reclineMake believe days are the  
ones that always shineLeisure loving days are the  
ones that can`t decideLeisure loving days are the ones  
that can`t provideLabour saving days are the ones that  
can`t reclineLabour saving days are the ones that always  
shine

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