

Neverevereverdid

Architecture In Helsinki

Just yesterday, I was walking on the moon with your stalker
And we talked about love and all the battles we'd won
A permanent malaise prevented us from hiding our
fortunes
So we left them bare for all the natives to see
One of two things we could've had but never did
Slender is the finger, points towards the floor
Offers you an excuse to be on all fours

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