Venison

Spidersleg

blood stain, on his eye
reefer on his mind
well!
shut up and listen, you might be missin
your hell blindfold not touching no one
and further sicken my self
you got to miss and go
thought that youd be myself
chopper me beside listen you might learn me
said!
dont talk to no one and me's like itching downstairs
shes about to break to get your self in
i wont predict it myself!
i get her things and go
locked in a missing bed so i
(yelling)
you did never
you never did!!
my parents scream and scold
dying a peice in myself
so i'll die
ill buy time
ill buy my beatings stole
ill die here
ill buy you
no sale.

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