

I've Shared Your Lips So Now They Sicken Me

Give Up the Ghost

FUCK. A great word for a great world.
Like each clue, just not getting through.
I spoke to you in yawns,
with sweaty palms.
All the kids swearing forever,
and the they're gone...
Nobody's got style like us
And we could be friends
like before I was crazy...
Before I met her,
before I went lazy...
FUCK THESE MEMORIES...

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