

Nervous Xians

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

you things things things of the flesh do it slow
down avenues fuck me lust my eyes
licking lips encouraging mr. careworn
to gaze upon a screen bask on after the flesh
we'll infect your carnal mind after the flesh
I walked through forests with ugly spirits
kissed their feet and found them calm calm calm
still I don't have any money money money
my body suffers after the flesh

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