Yo-Yo Yes then No

Pin-Up Went Down

Solia was like this, and you should agree with me She was a yoyo maid Sometimes "yeahyeah!" sometimes "shit!" Haha Her mind like a trash bin in the middle of a wonderland Strawberry shortcake haunted by a million voices Saying you're the dirty one you are The other one... A nightmare-Nightmare-nightmare of your own

That's how I feel But you can figure out What being my own labyrinth can mean That's how I feel But you can't figure out That I didn't find a place between

Just easy as OCD And a bit of borderline I'm not the one you see But I swear I am fine

So and so ... up and down my mind will go

That's a grave-That's so calm!"! That's a dwell, Hee Haa!

10 o'clock say hurray
12 o'clock say tired
2 pm say maybe tomorrow it will get better
4 o'clock she's falling
9 o'clock she's thinking
11 pm say maybe it's easier with closed eyes