

Egg

Alice Donut

Egg

Egg

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When I was a child, I was well fed

I was smothered with affection

When I was a child, I was so content

So well adjusted.

Then I stuck my head out and

I immediately knew: this was not for me!

Such a mess

Such a mess

Your flesh and contempt and stress starts to grow

As you clutch on the rest, you're alone

Something has come between us egg