bare my teeth in a fit of stability cling to level ground balancing ability side with the positive more and more progressively scale the negative mountain always seem to loose my foothold

got enough gear
to settle in for the long run
one false move
precautions elude
tumble in the mood
never seem to gain my foothold

inconsistantly faltering between the two pales not much chance in regulating all systems go, red alert behavior humanistic insfictincts the other's demonic stranglehold and bold up front, within the contact of devils amongst angels running' all through ya

despite strong intentions bi-polar reflux to the natural knock for hilarious maleficence fireless negotiating war infernal, duo eternal tumultuos disorder

equivalent equilibrium drop zone efficiency control rate zero rotous in all aspects unhealthy malaise

human demon

berserker balistically beset the sane mind Behemoth unleashed orovaked, irreversable a product from this perishable life