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Harem Scarem

You can't stand to loose
But it's all you ever do
Your past follows you
Like skin and old tattoos

Living is constant fight
Tell me you're not worth saving
Maybe on the other side
You'll be free

Everyday is painted black and blue
You're trying to outrun
A bullet from a gun
And pain is all you ever choose
The prodigal sun
Dead at twenty one

Hard done by youth
Unstable and recluse
No point of view
Poster child for abuse

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