

Mental Mind Fuck

Kara's Flowers

I have nothing but a tandem I love
Waiting for something that will blow my faith
Who selling through my better
Stock food of love and hate

I hate you
Fear my stain
Thinking of you
With nothing

You were to me a kind of stranger
But can we find a better place?
for someone to my suffering
My loving finger tips the way

Oh will you let me cross your fingers?
I'll never love you the same
You stare at times, it lingers
Why don't they find your bad disgrace?

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Waiting for something that will blow...
Who selling through my better
I'm stocking food of love and hate

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