

The Things I Do

Mr.Kitty

Once or twice
It might be nice
Then you die
You're still alive
Though not inside
They pass you by
Day and night
Trapped in a curse
No end in sight
To satisfy
You must dissolve
I'm standing by

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I do for you
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Please wake up
You're at it again
Inside within
Lay on the floor
You've done it before
Roll over again
A change of view
Will do you good
But never heal
My agony
My self-esteem
What have you done to me?

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