IF Shadows Wrote Diaries

The Dead Rabbitts

Should have killed me right then Even now, I would never trade places Why can't everyone live In a room full of helium balloons

It's easily, the hardest thing
I've done

Try these on for size In three days and six weeks i'll be alright Or i'll tear them out Kiss me now, kiss me now

Too bad we could've been A great pair You be flesh i'll be concrete And we'll bruise as we mate But please smile, as you'll bleed on your way home

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