Catagory

The Number Twelve Looks Like You

Certain lines were formed together to form specific shapes Couldn't help overhearing from where I was eavesdropping That you're tampering with the family circle You're not very talented Dealing the addiction Nor vacuuming dirt into your pipes Just waiting anxiously to rub a quick one out Does attempted murder lie in the category Did you really want to see a foundation of blood Erupting from the neck trigger child See or be seen you are disposable I find you folded into a fetal position At the corner of Cummunipaw and JFK Lift you up towards the pole Hold you in my hand Grinding the hacksaw through your mouth In the other hand a reminder Does attempted murder lie under the impaired judgement category The circle will remain a circle