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separate my limbs and

put me on a leach

prejudice me in favour of the delightful enthusiasm

signalling inhaling

seeking the gift in a challenge

I have lost the authorization to change my life

in this suit of presence I search the advent to medical fame to

drug this shit out of me

this shit meaning you

in this hall of fake

I see your face your

reflection in every participants eye

you

immortal in every part of my actions

and I

can't rub you of

delusion confusion

I cease to be for

greater drinking problems

and we'll meet

in another tolerance

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