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*döm mig inte.*

**dont judge me**

why dont you just

let me suffer until you see that I've sufferd in silence long enough

Let my soul be torn apart by the laughing devils.

Let my wings be taken back by the crying angels.

Let my tiara be thrown on the white washed wooden floor here beside me.

Let the tears come flowing down my already streamed face.

Let me regret and let me be ashamed

Let me learn from my mistakes

just dont judge me.

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