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My body is hurting strong!

Sometimes I feel like a boiling mass of decompose

Rotten down to my bones left to my destiny alone

Deep down a waste hole

The worms taking turn to fist on my flesh

Scratching the sides desperately

And bleeding from my shattered fingers

My body is hurting strong

The skin itching and pounding with pain

My soul is kind of lost and separated

Like the song Ground Control…..

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