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<http://mrhagman.blogg.se>

With The Devil On My Shoulder

In the dark days

seen as the noise maker

with the devil on my shoulder

my eyes closed lacked facing on

the color on the spirit of mother nature

wondered , watched , smiled at

seductions giving the disease

thundered naked most of which

dying devoured by cancer

but have now awoken feels like

fate finally found me

without the devil on my shoulder

enjoying nature's spirit

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Författaren Sebastian A.K Hagman Sundström Lejonsjäl med Poeter.se id #21475 innehar upphovsrätten