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miss Machine

She is right there for the taking,
A product of you an i,
In her mind she don't need no feelings,
Maybe left out from all that she loved,
Miss machine have got hole's,
And they are there for the taking,
Hollow though they may seem,
She are the one who feels,
No longer this world will fit in,
She keeps falling,
And men will come to fill in that opening,
On and on it's going on,
Until she meet some psyko,
who will sign her outro....

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