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A voice in shatters

She's got a voice of porcelain
She sings to me

- and to you too, yes?

She walks down the street
With the sweetest glow
Who are you thinking of, dear?
I would really like to know

"The end is near
I feel it, dear
But I am not afraid"
Sings the little ladylaid

A voice of porcelain
A heart of the holy

She sings
With porcelain lungs

A song easily broken...

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