

Publicerad 2017-02-17 12:31 av Tommy Vähä-Rainio

Games

Why do we play these devious games?

The is no fucking order on this chess table.

It's just a slippery surface.

With a slope.

And we know that we have.

A long way down when we slip of.

Down to the sharp rocks.

And there will be hell to pay.

So.

We just.

Gotta get out of here!

Before the truth.

Is coming.

Perpetual.

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