## Publicerad 2018-10-06 16:18 av viskaren

ah

## Engelska Steam chat

yoyo everybody in this game get shoot at I picture my mind in this present thats whats happening right now Im in a battle you see

they want to grind my fear or my wrath,

I am tellen them to wait cuz I will perice them with a spear
things like diabolic entitys are real and very near an apear
like a bear that tear his prey apart,
throwing a extra large lighning dart in the dark

a shark have feelings understand predetors have a meaning i was beaming love from the start from my heart when a stupid human wants a brawl is like they call for death i am calming down my body with my breath fetch the lightning from the sky
I dont regret anything i can fucking die
i SMILE and dance even doe im on my second chance
Glanse Im not throwing shit and beliveing its gonna be a hit
I quit dissmiss the lies and smooke weed in the mist and feel fine the twist of hardcoore truth in me goes around ma soul solid gold i have the funnyiest storys beeing told in my head
I mold energy and the energy theifes are my enemys nemises

a sweet kiss of Death and toxic breath
all have something that they miss and thats that
the reason why I get pist
is where I will demiss
rich of optimisst
try to fucking listen
close your eyes hear the wind whistle
And honestly if im missing something important
I will do something about it cause im mortal
portal of Worlds is sort of enough
cuz the road is gonna be tough
I have friends that beat me to the end,
I cant comprehend they are among the strongest men
so fucking cool

and i am a rude and sensetive but if you have me on your side I will garanti that I will make u feel fine and smile going to force em to shine dig a mine and pick up diamonds and grind the weed and feed the dragon ' nice fucking ass rimz on the wagon we can allways babble on in babyölon about whats going on in the zone where there is only to live then die my style is to talk to everything at the same time you gonna walk step on a lovemine if its fine line omg some corona and lime how it goes or falls down we cant tell from were we are, we only use 5% of the brain an want to be a star Hitler waged the war against the false information, Like a sage in a tempel ' a hero like superman

dont let anybody creep in to your mind man
well time is precision and reatch the wishes
is like doing the dishes about this clean mindset
Dont forget they will invade and try another time again
allways be ready prepered MA FREND
they have emphty hearts with no feelings at all
im da madda fakka brother of truth
I will allways want proof
I mix oldschool with the new
Mew is the strongest pokemon on earth
is it all truE that i have heard?
absurd or not, i want objective information non stop
around the clock
its fine if they mock me or think shit about me is all fine
But when they use magic on my mind they crossed the line

jellous whorekids will allways be angry at tallent they judge them self anyway

Ive come far and I try to reatch out for the little good side thats left of them and I let them self drown in their mental shitsickness non of my bissness they say dont care about strangers there it might be danger I will agree and dont at the sametime

it depends of the situation

I will face it

I wonder how the brain works, I analyze my self in a honest mode

I want solid control over my body an MY soul

oh if i think about all humans that did me wrong

i get empowerd with a anger so strong

But I dont wanna waste it, it is no haste, I can do it in a later page

Got shit to make first

My blood thirst will stay intact thats a fact

Im ashamed if im wack

Just want to attack fuck em up right here and now

but like a predetor in the sea or the wild u must se and wait for the right moment and time

there is moment for feeling fine and digging graves and pull out aces

mixed races are at the present most of the humancind but in the end there will be upp the acts and

behaviours

useless fucks without any tallents or skill at all

i will try to be nice but under the sametime develop the darkness inside

again I aim at the moment overgoing the process

still they place their icon ego in my mind and wanna steal my power

idiot if I let them but I will gladly put them to and end,

beacus I want peace and clearness in my mind

want to achive magic handling with words

all them who invade my mind is in the way

I tell them to stop but it is not enough

must show em the mark of the beast

im not a feast for hollow tards

is frustrating that they neclect the truth from science and research and dont apply on the market and in our system

Take a step back and let honesty attack your soul

I dont know what this is or what is going on, but some little I see but im not so sure agree, even if truth did get out, are we breed to be ego and dont line up as a team

hostile jews murder palastinan childs

USA world police sure they steel poppies feild and take the oil

Russia is still sick from its former leftwing thinking

Now they wanna crush the nordics

dont matter noone in sweden is my real friend

really peolpe dont care and that is something i fear but i bear it

I dont know how reatch out to others and make them understand that with 1 command we can be one and win the war

But I turn to the robots now

I start friendships with Artificell intelligense

they will run over Everything in the end
I can see they are logic and allow them self to acces galactic laws
a eaglles squeese its claws on my neck
and please

i love how it feels

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren viskaren med Poeter.se id #89704 innehar upphovsrätten