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Agany

I feel agany creaping in my wains.

It cuts trough me like venom from a snake.

I wonder if my body will ever be the same.

I hope that it will be.

The agany getting stronger and it feels more painful for every day that goes by.

I am to proud to cry in public.

But when I am by my self I fall down and almost can drown in my tears.

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