i'm not naive i've picked and chosen bits that suited me bits that don't i pressed my finger i threw in my money i took the trip stumbled out the ashes fell down the hole going deeper sehr tief a relevant success but it's become an obsession inequality isolation superiority coolness i never loved him i don't know what it's like to be them when shoes don't fit when doors are closed no exits the hands of time a lumpy mark thinking differently aspiring to aspirations all fades no cuts a lumpy logic unable to handle this kind of behaviour inside the colony ideas instilled by control outside is war so there's no need to carry on extreme representationalism the most unselfish thing embarrassed about not having money a hierarchy of needs problems hypocrisies coming of age for ages not a preacher or a child infatuated bliss of ignorance material spirit explaining knowing through words the inside of a mess no action not your books i am your hate i don't want to hear your reasoning what you've got away with emasculated a bored teenager a malevolent cultural shoplifter a servant i could just die not feeling like i'm missing out only the nothingness a stupid room a dying world shattered earth and bones dotcom trashcan sparkling water bacteria correction hairbrushes and forks effervescent vitamins everyone's shadows bewildered herd smoking bath salts affected as hell saying the same things when it just falls out your arse in perversion in paradise i lifted my skirt a dark wind

