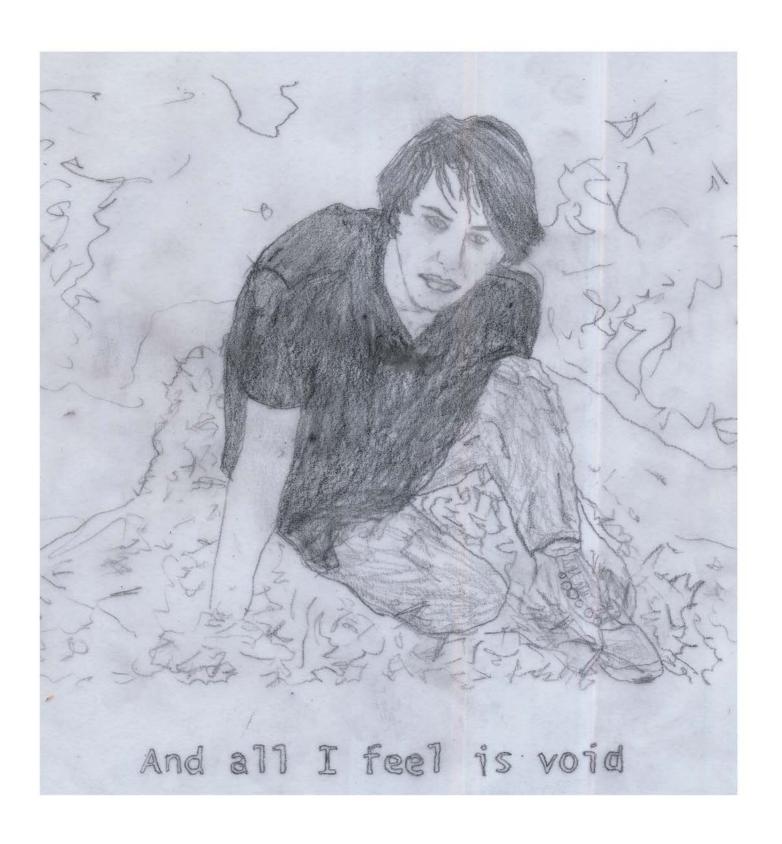
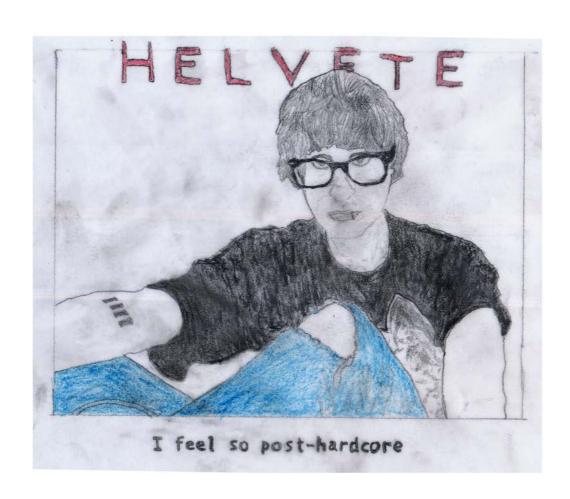


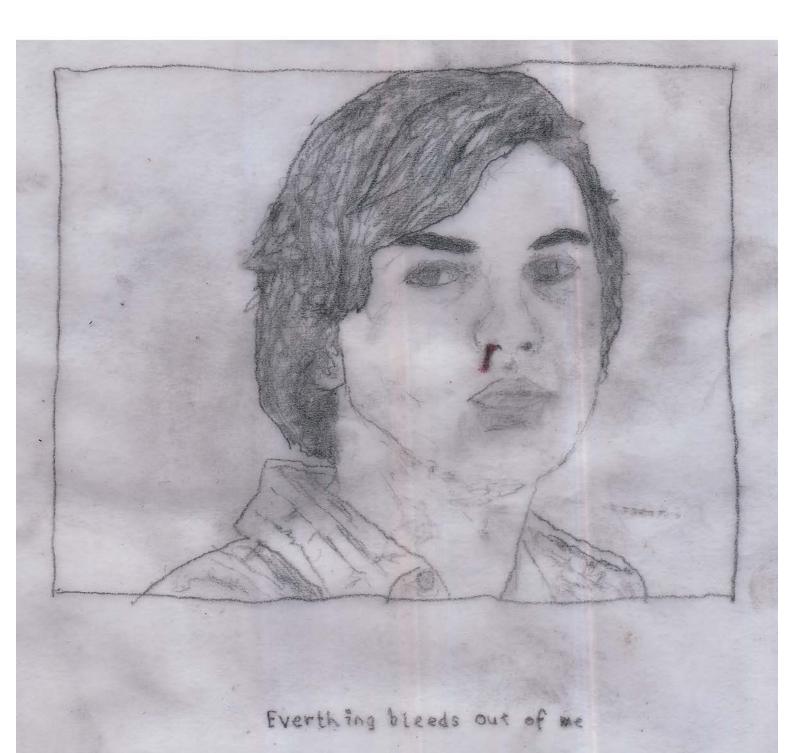
And I feel Nothing/All I feel Is Something



Every day I feel confusion pain





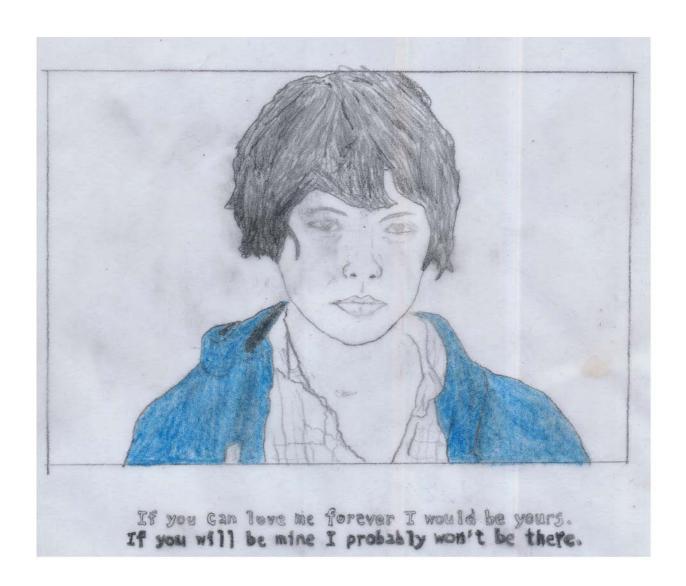




Our eternal lonliness in the face of urban void



it seems to be embedded by a constant aura of sadness.





Kids like urban wastelands.

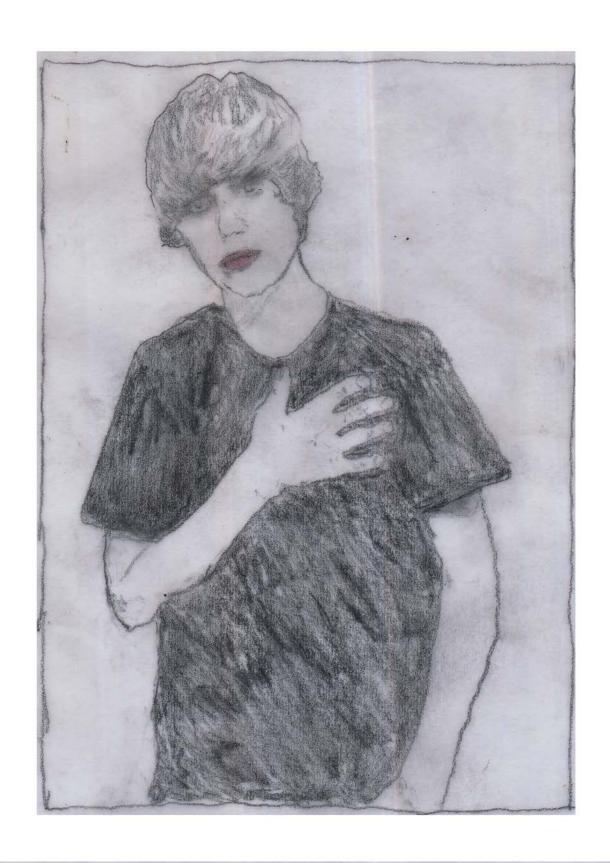
Kids who drink like hell.

Kids who run by names like Dylan rather than Dillinger.

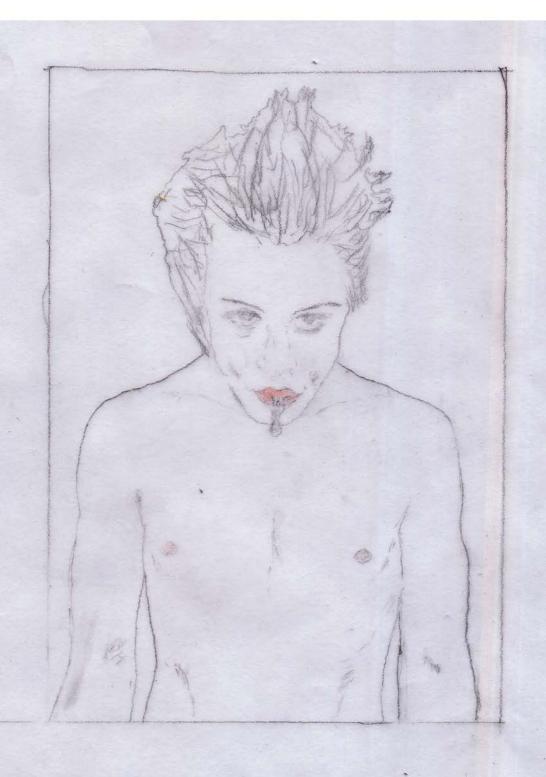
Kids who drink like hell. Kids so pale they look like hell.

Kids who love Leonard Cohen as much as Leadbelly.

Kids who know the truth of things.



Listen I will skin your bones and eat your flesh and I will feel nothing

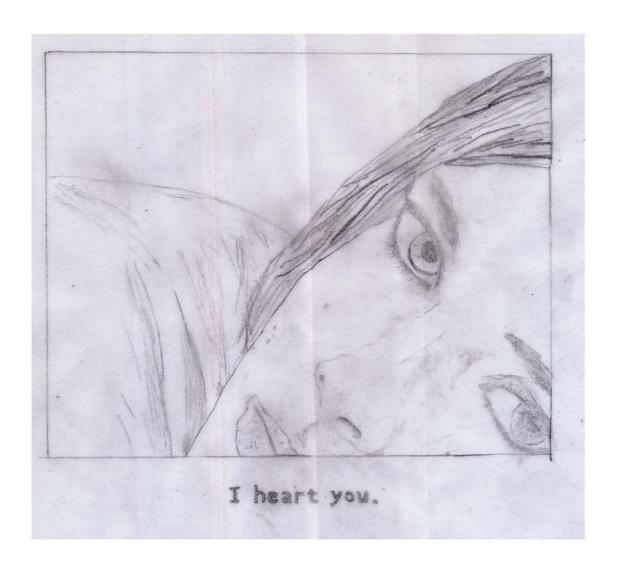


Whatever nevermind.



All the world will tell you you're all wrong.

Big big deal if you're wrong.





Sometimes I don't even know if you're real.





kisses and kittens forever yours Finding Emodia once

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