

Remove

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Finally, from all I want to see, remove, from the place that I love, the place that I touch, that moves me, their eyes are on me, they're running for me, remove.

Moronic world, I can't hold on.

Silently, they take identity, remove, they take the colours from me and mould the others on me, remove, they take the hurt from me, they take the worth of me, remove.

Moronic world.

I can't hold on.

No, I can't hold on.