Kindred

(prints out his fun game/name)
took the won't play straight
doesn't care about his shoelace
a rubber mask who breathes

He makes you wanna strike hard those who can't, try scares you back home

Something about his loose walk all the cares just drained out stretches out in your space pulls you back to hate

He makes you wanna strike hard those who can't, try scares you back home