a leech, passing unseen, kicked in mouth, firm, will prove sex slave, all

encomapsses high, gets you by, broken glass in a crystal blown problem room,

and one day you will have no one to run to, sell the satisfyer, runs the

genitals down, no sensation, promise your heart to the (slut wh o last) slept

in your bed, in you head, in your head, where it must have some reason, all

I said in you head, all I said, all I said, nowhere nowhere now here to run

to nowhere nowhere to run to looking back, looking back looking

back, one of two looks back, wonder which is real, and the nake d arm that,

you will see the truth so what, your gift is misused your gift is misused

your gift is not used, not used at all when it is done you will have no one

to run to no one to run to.