

Illustrate and beautify
This one time painting is sinking so fast
What you need is someone like me
These weeks are too long
You're drifting too far out

I know where this one belongs
There's truth in all I see
I don't know where money goes
Think about it

I know some things are better left
To die in a coma along with the builders
What you need is someone like me
I can throw out what's buried inside here

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