

later than and streamer
the wyes tell 220's say
"I got Dementia", and
I'm prompts singing search.
We kept singing and playing
the song, blowing it out
and over again until I got
home. A + an

Sun roof was
Fuzun pointa
full moon a
sh, I started
mean joyce
to Allah, until
that lyrics.

"I got a feel"
We alright
OKAY (okay), alright
It's about damn time.
I'm comin' out tonight
I'm comin' out tonight
It's about DAMN TIME"



We screamed joyously
until the night ended
as they drove up to my
house. I felt myself shrinking
as I sang the words "I'm
comin' up tonight" fear
creeping on me as a few
in the night age, I joyously
and confidently
wrote lyrics.

Then Pyzant turned to me
sawing my hand, and
said "I am going to be
okay. ~~Dead~~ ^{the way}
But the way things will
be. People, this and
that. The night of old.

We all sang. I will be saved
as I want. I have seen
my parents after what
my own father said, my own
father and my father
would be in my life. I
my own father. I can't
be that way. I can't
be that way. I can't
be that way. I can't