

Benton Falls

"Trail and terror"

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cover yourself with everything you can just to walk
outside buried inside, an artificial tan with everything
to hide positive this can't be right well january's
cold and february's colder but i can't stand to hold
her anymore and now that i am older
i wish that i had told her cut yourself free please
abandon me before things get really bad don't blame
yourself for my curiosity i swear it's not your fault
a trial and error tragedy with these bitter tears i
swear they're filled with salt positive this can't be right

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