

Bugs In Amber "Noon"

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A branch of life ending deficient age
Grown victim of bottle informed travel expense
Jailbirded idiot and friend in the ground
Sorry I can't see you lowered down

Thinking of words I could have said
On Monday given consequence
Decisions you make sealing fate

A fear extends deformed in flooded rain

Broken concentration no excuse
Drunken slumber extended to invitation funeral a slap
in the face of
Societal human morons raising morons breaking
nature rules
Conducting death
On my friend farewell

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