## Crüxshadows "Telemetry 10: Hanged Man"

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Call the card left to lay just a path against our future days lay direction read the face understand our crooked ways smile at this directed plain her eyes are cracking in their wrinkled gaze the light is dancing on the tabletop restlessness that just won't stop now planted deeply suggesting fate eating sweet naivet $\hat{A}f\hat{A}$ © was it mirror or window glass? the subtle residue beyond your grasp Hang the man by his legs let us hang the man (repeat)

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