The Number Twelve Looks Like You "An Exercise In Self Portature: Go Shoot Yourself"

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We are living in your trust back to square one again this is becoming what it was meant to. For self exploitation for meaningless narcissism this is becoming an encyclopedia for our ideas. Suck it up and shoot ten upload click stop type. I'll sign up to finger fuck your wasted coke bottles now upload. Turn to the left, turn to the right, try to capture the pain the juxtoposition between your dark silhouette and the stark white wall. Capture the ambiguous expression the one that forms a marriage between concept and form. You might be beautiful, lets find out. Suck it down, suck it up, a throwat swallowing thousands to sing you softly to sleep.

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