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Primus "Eleven"

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I just can't seem to blend into society I have no hope for this dim simplicity of law and order By whose rules I see no rhyme in the reason I hold no hope for this holy treason of love and so soft By whose standards, by whose standards They tell me, they tell me, they tell me They tell me, they tell me, they tell me, they tell me Who are they, who is they?

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