Slut
"Andy"

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andy wasnÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â° mean, andy had no self-esteem and so he was afraid, thinking of his big mistakes. andy wasnÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â° cool, but anyway he was a fool, didnÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â° wonder why everything kept passing by. andy had no pride, andy was a problem child, but noone ever cared ÃƒÂ¦Ã¢Â€Â¦Ã‚Â¶ause this happened anywhere. and now he celebrates his loneliness again... andy wasnÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â° mean and he was no love-machine. never said a word, never told us, that he was hurt. andy was unique, but anyway he was a freak, who put himself away - drifting further everyday. now he celebrates his loneliness again... andy was aware, that he wasnÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â° well prepared for what he ought to say, but it happened anyway. andy wasnÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â° mean, andy had no self-esteem and so he was afraid, thinking of his big mistakes. now he celebrates his loneliness again... itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame to wake up in a memory. always been a shame to wake up and deny. itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame to fake it like a fantasy. always been a shame with noone to reply. itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame to never find identity. always been a game to never ever try... itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame... itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame... itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame... itÃƒÂ¦Ã...Â Ã‚Â¯ always been a shame