

Miss Air

"Loser"

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There is one in every corner the vile non entity.
Thinking they know all of our inner workings
selfabsorbed and bloated.
Packinstinct that we retain, putrid alge floats to the
surface.
Jokes keep coming and they leave a sour aftertaste.

Please give me, the pleasure of your absense.
Grant me now, a thousand mile distance.

Solo

Nooooooooooo take it away. I don't wanna see you any
more. Never, ever.

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