

FALC NORD TODF TOLL UNFOLD 03  
PHALL-them CORD TOLF TO INLOAF 03

My dope wasn't so long,  
but my sex percent fell over to load.  
so nasty, owned down off things they have soaked  
watts aphelion frowned upon,  
but can't give me what I want?

What isn't it anyway?  
I want for once again my last drop.  
In my life, in world, my life again.  
Darkened on lisp flickering simplicity.  
Relief, release, relinquish was not my reliance resilience,  
don toward re-inflation for reflexion  
as so I'm the bore interest but so do not congest.

As so I'm happy only if I can't care.  
Even if resembles that.  
So inform me to pass out,  
but awakening makes me hold and I just want, just, and want.  
Sleep again to remember.  
Light realizing I can be left in the ending  
I'm onset..?

Give it, or I can digest, I can't forget  
a mindless nest but as asylum gist I need.  
my sleep of day congestion reenactment -  
so malpractice can conform into me again.  
Consider re-malice and we can be friends again.

gain my flush, remind mourn as fortune,  
inject of relinquish,  
mind my insects to rinse.  
I can't sleep upon multitude once again.  
850 BC again. And again.

Im asleep and reborn.  
I'm infected and 850 BC is my placement.  
As so continue reminders offset to build my forgotten conquest.  
Prosperously left handles can congest.

—

Jodf Ludfh Sled