

FALC NORD TODF TOLL UNFOLD 05

Just into hold me
I don't like or care much
in thus as of my hold
i'm a prisoner of drug use
those assumed lawed over drugs

so seldom off just pure theocratic

i'm set for demanded to hold. to their walls.

my seen maze.

daily maze of my own. main maintained rose.

just call it the sidewalk.
maybe for just a concrete street created for my legal drive...
as in welt on and long, you're of site, in sector, foul cir.
shun along caucus circum-
I took too long, and turned on to alive.
alas entry off still,
torn stow, introspective throne from back then on wall.
All in alt, hail thus musk settled over thrown stained light, not leaned.

My cloud cannot bare to mal, decoyed flare of mind.
Onset and set to thrust upon oblique obelisk scenes into pointless.

—

Jodf Ludfh Sled