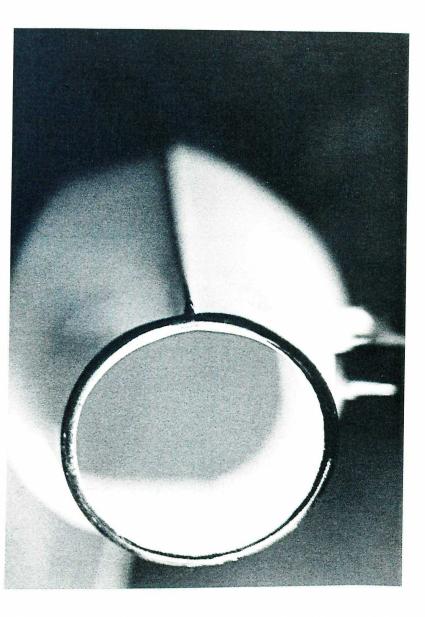
i'm missing you insanely loving you ruthlessly and finding you wickedly near despite the miles these trials, love vials we're taught of perfect potions and we're witnesses to the slaughter by love's pure, pure swords forgive me for justifying passion cause someone once told me that i have a screw loose somewhere over the rainbow out of my head and i always thought it was probably floating around in here somewhere clogging up arteries periodically, choking up my throat, and scraping my little dirty heart yeah, something's ticking you're clicking and i'm picking away kicking away but it has to be done love has to be done and we we never need to be done there's no ending to this sweet sacrifice afternoon, no, lifetime delight just tell me something anything and here i'll be fighting for you blind firefighter fierce little kitten you strike me silly i'm stumbling filled to a seeking extent and sucking up the light i caught in the jar on that random summer night



-Catherine Lewis