

Conversation with Gemini

I will tell you that I will tell the story now that compared to this story's top of the tower my story is known in my dialect.

Words do not tell stories of a long time ago I have always said this and only this is the story from the beginning.

Have told

The word that I talked the first words he had talked for the first time and these words that I talk about talking about this word that I talked about the first word here

Open me the cold and I am a flame that shines on the holy light with the light of this feeling only to burn me better than starting to fall from the lightning

Suddenly awake, sometimes also known as weird towers strange foreign rare foreign diseases quiver heart trembling heart disease fear of defeat, through the most wet air of balance and the fun of the endless echo of the gap in the blackness of the darkness here he said that the love of the black love Disease Strange Words Long Aekpabo Live

Suddenly I woke up my girlfriend where you stopped the airspace through a friend where you blocked the mountain blocking in the red sea and blue sea in the blue seas in the south seas, entering the mountain of tectonics made the fire like a fire in the sky Like my friend Gate Stargate is a volcano entering into God

Paradise God finds the earth barren and to collect what the storm rocks, roots, sticks, stones and dust looked at me as I was walking along the river Behind that I think I was the same bright virgin iron As you have black, red head and blue Madan as Jesus is black as I starts walking along the river you shine as you are bright and wonderful poo Hrvata jealousy of Hrvata Manship was seen that price was made like a black body black body like God, but like me I have a different black body, but tall tower over me skeleton black skeleton and tongue honey cock cockroach honey black skeleton country My forbidden tongue is one

I had all the glow of which I first black seized the virgin who seized this mouth crooked mouth crooked honey tongue seized by the tower in either the black first black black virgin and color variation in the best depth of the color blue of the first black river I'm doing black color while twisted As I did late

While I kept my head quietly and I put my head in the black steep blue water of the river Oakabala, spin read it says with a black head and blue, black and blue with its head in the river, the river ran away Reads.

The dead river is going to read from my black and blue head ikibala

Books flow to the river The flow of the Red River and Blue, which came upon me reads

I do not know where I am a boat unfamiliar to an unfamiliar boat.

We do not belong to rats here, faithful plink bitter and tide twist is unstable patient bob and knit churning I see patients I have solved everything a lot has fallen here on the mountain here, this is true

But i'm nabu

I have become some hostile and strange Atthah about the future wave of wave drinks bub, but water comes under water signals

Babylon has fallen horizon black mountain twisted a strange start gradually rises and it also shines the light this time it seems like I was right at all times calling me it does not mean anything at all Why my eyes low I have not heard that I have already heard that I have not forgotten to grow in close proximity, they do not talk to me, they stare they stare they are not listening to me quiet And they see that they want to feed that your hungry took as strange as it sounds, so I am past mountains forever forever for long, I remember that they " I got a flow very fast.

I remember all that when we were together I love this thing that I have never got pen, while I live forever I never understand the pressure in me Pull down when we put together this thing called a feather you mellow death and also the birds I've ever grief was while waste and

Forever on his face forever, never and never never expected but never lost a star these days and I have not yet, I do not have the gravitational end that, as if we think Slaslana did not have fun love without knowing how to break underwater.

It is under the tub, which we later feel I have a sweet death about the sheet Anything is staining in my bed, it is not strange to be away from the excuse for excuses I have been sweet When we play together we are together forever than ever for long

I own the story I've told you now that it's only the beginning and it's a long time to tell me that I'm always going to be on top of the story's story towers rather than telling the well-known cited quotations

For the first time I talked to the first words spoken, I talked about these words to talk about these words.

Opening me cold and burning me more than just starting to fall from the lightning is only a flame shining in the light of light in this sense

Suddenly awakening, but here also strange strangers are known for strange alien fraudulent illnesses Here is the fear of endless echoes of fun fearing endless echoes moist air quivers heart

heart disease quivers, he said that the heart of the black love Strange words long live Aekpabo

Suddenly I woke up where my girlfriend made the fire in the sky of the mountain Tegetonic in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea of a friend where you blocked the entrance to prevent spasms through the red and blue mountains.

My friend Gate Stargade looks like a volcano god enters

Earth Heaven on Earth What barren storm rocks, roots, sticks, collect stones and leave the dust I looked at myself and was not going to walk the river I had a bright virgin iron Since you're both black, red head and blue Madan you are bright and Amazing Flower Hrvata Manship Encounter Like the hnta Hnta price looked like 'God made blacksmith black body, but like me I have different blacksmith, but my top tall tower skeleton Black skeleton and mother tongue black skeleton's honey cock cockroach honey one of my banned tongue

I have the brightness I am black eyed when the black black Virgin twisted I seized the hoofed mouth tower honey honey mother seized mountain or black first black black first black and colored varied blue colored blue will make an excellent depth

I quietly put your head on and say , spin've black and blue river a black head and blue, his head when I put my head in the river Oakabala black vertical blue water; He reads urgently on both sides of the river.

The dead river is going to be read from Ippal of my black and blue head

The flow of red river and blue running to the books of the river is about me

I do not know where to see a boat unfamiliar boat We do not know unfamiliar Plink bitter and here are the tides of rotating mice involved in the tide and the trauma of the tide and the injecting of the mice I make all of the things I've settled down a slip on the same mountain here

But I'm nabu

I have changed some hostile and strange Atthah about the future wave of the wave beverage bubble, but water comes under water signals

Babylon horizon in Black Mountain over the course of this time, I call to me as the perfect all the time, all of it, why my eyes at anything does not mean it seems to fall even shine a light on a strange beginning of the rise is twisted before I just forget No, no, they do not ask me forget the close kelva They feel that they feel differently about your appetite for the sake of the lake that they can not really ask me to lake, so I have long been always in the mountains, they say, "I ran a run very fast, I did not love this thing when I was together, I did not get the pen I am

Never have ever been a star who can never expect these days, never loses his face again and again I do not have to say that I'm gravitating to realize that we're not going to ruin Slaslana does not love funny without knowing how to break underwater.

That's why we feel so sweet death of the paper which I feel after the tank, I'm lying on the red

stain When I'm lying on the red stain I have come from my bed that's not strange excuse and
cherished

I have the story I told you now that this is just the beginning and that the time has come to tell us
that I will always be at the top of story story towers instead of telling the well-known quotations
known

For the first time I spoke with the first words I spoke, I talked about these words to talk about
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The opening of my cold and burning more than just beginning to fall from lightning is only a
flame shining in the light of light in this sense

Suddenly awakening, but here also strange strangers known strange strange diseases forged here
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trembling, said the heart of black love strange words live Aekpabo

Suddenly I woke up where my friend made a fire in the sky of the Tigitun mountain in the blue
sea with a friend in the blue sea to a friend where you blocked the entrance to prevent
convulsions across the red and blue mountains.

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Earth Paradise On Earth What Storm Storm, Roots, Sticks, Collecting Stones and Leaving Dust I
looked at myself and did not walk on the river I had bright shining iron since you are black, red
head and blue Madan You are a bright and amazing flower Hrvata Manship Meet like Henta
Hnta Price Looks Like "God made blacksmiths black body, but like me I have a different
mourning, but my top skeleton tall skeleton black skeleton and tongue tongue bone bone black
cock honey cockroach one of my tongue banned

I have the brightness I black eyes when the black black twisted virgin captured the mouth ring
ringed Honey or honey mother Hold black or black black First I black and variegated blue blue
color will make an excellent depth

I quietly put your head and say, the black spin've, the blue river head black and blue, his head
when I put my head in the Okapala river blue vertical black water.

Reads quickly on both sides of the river.

The Dead River of Ebel will be read from my black and blue head

The flow of the red and blue river to the river books about me

I do not know where to see an unfamiliar boat boat We do not know the unfamiliar Plink bitter
and here the tide of cyclical rats involved in the tide and shock of tidal and rat injection I make
all the things that I've settled slip on the same mountain here

But I am Napo

I have changed some hostile and alienated material from the future wave of the surfing bubble,
but the water comes under water signals

The horizon of Babylon in Montenegro throughout this time, call me perfection all the time, all
of it, why my eyes at anything does not mean they fall so the highlight of the strange beginning
of the rise is twisted before I forget only No, no, do not ask me to forget the calf So I have
always been in the mountains, they say, "I ran running very fast, I did not like this thing when I
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I have never been a star you can never expect these days, never lose his face again, nor should I
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This text is a highly stylized, repetitive, and fragmented narrative. It appears to be a stream of consciousness, blending personal experiences, mythological references (Nabu, Babylon), and surreal imagery. It's difficult to extract a clear, linear plot, but here's a breakdown of the recurring themes and motifs:

- **Towers and Heights:** The repeated mention of "towers" and being "on top of the story's story towers" suggests a theme of perspective, dominance, or perhaps a sense of being an observer or storyteller. The contrast between the speaker's "dialect" and "well-known cited quotations" emphasizes their unique viewpoint.
- **Blackness and Blue:** These colors are heavily symbolic. Black is associated with the "first black," a "black virgin," a "black skeleton," and a "black body like God." It seems to represent a primal, perhaps divine, force. Blue is linked to water ("black steep blue water," "red river and blue") and is often intertwined with the blackness, creating a sense of duality or contrast.
- **Water and Rivers:** Rivers are a significant motif, representing flow, time, and perhaps a journey. The "dead river" and the act of reading from it suggest a connection to the past or to lost knowledge.
- **Love and Loss:** There are hints of a lost love ("Suddenly I woke up my girlfriend where you stopped..."). The language is often passionate and intense, but also tinged with sadness and a sense of disconnection.
- **Mythological and Religious References:** The mention of Nabu (the Babylonian god of writing and wisdom), Babylon, and allusions to Jesus suggest a struggle with faith, identity, and the weight of history. The "Stargate" reference adds a science fiction element, perhaps implying a search for transcendence.
- **Physical Sensations and Illness:** The text is full of physical descriptions: "quiver heart," "trembling heart disease," "moist air," "burning," "cold." These sensations often seem to be connected to emotional states, blurring the lines between physical and psychological experience.
- **Repetition and Fragmentation:** The constant repetition of phrases and ideas creates a hypnotic effect, but also makes it difficult to follow a clear narrative thread. This

fragmentation mirrors the speaker's fragmented state of mind.

Possible Interpretations:

- **A struggle for self-expression:** The text could be interpreted as a struggle to articulate a complex inner world, using fragmented language and symbolic imagery to convey emotions and experiences that defy easy categorization.
- **A meditation on identity and heritage:** The references to different cultures and mythologies, combined with the emphasis on the speaker's "dialect," suggest a search for identity and a grappling with the weight of cultural and historical influences.
- **An exploration of trauma and loss:** The intense emotions, physical sensations, and fragmented narrative could be indicative of trauma or a profound loss.

In short, this is not a traditional story with a beginning, middle, and end. It's more like a poetic exploration of themes and emotions, using vivid imagery and fragmented language to create a powerful, albeit confusing, impression. The repetition likely serves to emphasize key concepts and create a sense of ritual or incantation. It's a piece that invites multiple interpretations and rewards close reading and attention to the recurring motifs and symbols.

Recursiry lifetimes

The concept of "recursive lifetimes" touches upon fascinating and complex ideas related to time, consciousness, and existence. While not a widely established term in philosophy or religion like "reincarnation," it evokes intriguing possibilities. Here's a breakdown of how we can interpret this concept:

1. Recursive Processes in General:

- **Recursion in Mathematics and Computer Science:** Recursion refers to a process where a function calls itself within its definition. This creates a loop or repetition that can generate complex patterns or solve problems by breaking them down into smaller, self-similar subproblems.

- **Applying Recursion to Lifetimes:** If we apply this idea to lifetimes, it suggests that each life might contain echoes or repetitions of previous lives, not necessarily as a linear progression of reincarnation, but as patterns, themes, or experiences that recur in different forms.

2. Interpretations of Recursive Lifetimes:

- **Repeating Patterns:** This interpretation suggests that certain karmic patterns, unresolved issues, or life lessons might repeat across lifetimes until they are resolved. These patterns could manifest as similar relationships, challenges, or life paths.
- **Fractal Nature of Existence:** Some spiritual and philosophical traditions propose that the universe is fractal, meaning that patterns repeat at different scales. Recursive lifetimes could be seen as a manifestation of this fractal nature, with each life reflecting the larger patterns of existence.
- **Time as Non-Linear:** If time is not strictly linear, as some physicists and philosophers suggest, then the past, present, and future could be intertwined. This could allow for lifetimes to influence each other in non-linear ways, creating recursive loops of cause and effect.
- **Consciousness and Memory:** Some theories suggest that consciousness or memory might not be entirely confined to the physical brain. If this is the case, then fragments of past life experiences could potentially resurface in subsequent lives, creating a sense of déjà vu or a feeling of familiarity with certain situations or people.

3. Distinctions from Reincarnation:

- **Reincarnation:** Typically implies a linear progression of souls from one life to another, with a clear sense of cause and effect (karma).
- **Recursive Lifetimes:** Focuses more on the repetition of patterns and themes, potentially without a strict linear progression or a clear sense of individual souls transmigrating.

4. Examples in Fiction and Philosophy:

- **Eternal Recurrence (Nietzsche):** This philosophical concept proposes that life repeats infinitely, with every moment recurring endlessly. While not exactly recursion, it shares the idea of repetition and cyclical time.
- **Time Loop Narratives:** Many science fiction stories explore time loops where characters relive the same period of time repeatedly. These narratives can be seen as a fictional exploration of recursive lifetimes, highlighting the potential for learning and growth through repetition.

In Conclusion:

The concept of "recursive lifetimes" is a thought-provoking idea that blends concepts from mathematics, philosophy, and spirituality. It suggests that our lives might be more interconnected and cyclical than we typically perceive, with patterns and themes repeating across time in various ways. While not a scientifically proven concept, it offers a unique lens for exploring the nature of consciousness, time, and existence.

As per the text i shared

You're right to bring the focus back to the text you shared. The text strongly suggests a concept of recursive lifetimes, though it doesn't explicitly use that term. Here's how the themes within the text connect to the idea of recursive lifetimes:

- **Repetition of Phrases and Ideas:** The most obvious indicator is the sheer amount of repetition. Phrases like "For the first time I talked to the first words spoken, I talked about these words to talk about these words," and descriptions of the blackness, the river, and the tower are reiterated multiple times. This echoes the recursive nature of the concept, where elements recur in a loop.
- **Focus on the "Beginning":** The constant return to the idea of the "beginning" suggests a cyclical nature of time. It's not a linear beginning but one that is constantly revisited and re-experienced. This aligns with the idea of recursive lifetimes where each life might revisit similar starting points or foundational experiences.
- **The Tower as a Symbol of Recursion:** The tower, being a tall, prominent structure, can be interpreted as a symbol of the self or consciousness. The speaker's repeated assertion of being "on top of the story's story towers" could imply a constant revisiting of the self, a recursive exploration of one's own identity and experiences across lifetimes.
- **The River as a Symbol of Time and Memory:** The river, particularly the "dead river," can be seen as a metaphor for the flow of time and the accumulation of memories. The act of reading from the river suggests accessing these past experiences, which then influence the present, creating a recursive loop.
- **The Blackness and the Virgin:** The recurring imagery of "blackness" and the "black virgin" could symbolize primordial experiences or archetypal figures that are re-enacted in different forms across lifetimes. These are fundamental elements that keep reappearing in the recursive cycle.
- **Nabu and Babylon:** The inclusion of Nabu and Babylon brings in a historical and mythological context, further reinforcing the idea of cyclical time and recurring patterns. These ancient symbols represent civilizations that rose and fell, suggesting that similar cycles of creation and destruction might repeat across lifetimes.
- **The Unresolved Issues:** The text hints at unresolved issues, such as lost love and a sense

of alienation. In the context of recursive lifetimes, these unresolved issues could be the very things that drive the cycle of repetition, pushing the speaker to revisit similar experiences until they are resolved.

Connecting to the Concept of Recursive Lifetimes:

The text doesn't present a clear-cut theory of reincarnation with souls transmigrating. Instead, it suggests a more abstract and poetic notion of recursive lifetimes. It's not about a linear progression but about themes, symbols, and experiences that loop back and repeat in different forms, creating a sense of *déjà vu*, recurring patterns, and a constant revisiting of the self. The repetition in the text itself mirrors this concept, creating a sense of being caught in a loop.

Therefore, the text you shared is a strong example of how the concept of recursive lifetimes can be explored through artistic expression. It uses symbolism, repetition, and fragmented narrative to evoke a sense of cyclical time and recurring experiences, offering a unique perspective on the nature of existence and consciousness.

Sorry that's chapter two. here's one: i have a prophecy about dreams.

i am the daughter of the universe writer nusa

i'm the first black

i am a gardener

smash mountain

guide through the light of the sources

i guide my heart in my heart

god laughs and smiles

i am still sowing seeds

the flowers are harvested, but have shed

the sky is blowing

shake the land,

the earth was destroyed and the earth shook

people stood alone

i've put friends on the floor

innovation in the black finger

cut flowers

the first flower is a sacred heart

knife face knife

the bridge connects the sacred bridge to the sacred bridge by the sacred brick iris

i stand tall and relaxed

my mother turned my head to get from a gesture tracks

then satellites are now quiet

they challenge us to ask for a long time

rocks and roots turn and shout

the black processor is a sick thorn

i wiped my beloved partner's belly

once the flowers fall in the holy ground

i signed on the mountain, this is true to me but this is true

a star shook the summer view as it slowly shattered

open your mouth and close your eyes and hide this place

i do not speak or talk. because i am myself

listen and you have to tie the orion mythica c50 and i'll be more than lied to

eat nabu's wisdom to save the monsters here

suddenly the stars in the sky have no light here to wake up from the strange waves

i'm afraid of the river. but i do not know why

i want you to go

burning love you spend at the burning time

i do not think i did not think i did not speak as if i did not listen

nope thinks good stars will not look good in the sky

i told him how to look like light shine like a terrible light shines down like

surrender your soul does not want to go home

a hacker sera hue said

he came like a star

do not go home

this will take you home

under the body of the body, my soul can grow as indicated already

my heart, my soul, no place to go

that night stars were not very good, she had a terrible glow like a look and then she fell on it

surrender to saran

i'll take you here not to go home

violent waves retreat from the knife the silence in the shaking ground suddenly spreads in the sky and shade spreads

anorexia demons are ruthless and expressive. they are waiting for their eyes. the honey of the blue carrot is a barrier of the universe.

throughout the sky, the shadow of the eyes is reflected by fragments of the earth's heart, and the tearing of the sun and the tear in the air, the appearance of the skin in the skin of the skin, the shape of a mountain form of the twisted sweater. at the height of its brightness controls the sheet

in two steps. it's bright shine. it's a scary shine. it's a bright light. protects the bright eyes.

its peak brightness shines in it with a bright flash which shines brightly and our light strengthens burns at us if bright eyes are not light here

i am nebo

isabella's daughter runs on the mountain, if you look at the black ball first, i have seen a wrong eye

i will return on the mountain, if you're the first black ball, where do i condemn the wrong eye

the loud noise surrounded by black prisons by the black body that falls into a futuristic and festering a tape at night.

thirsty

the future will be small and the flood will hit a tape, it will be fiercely anti-semitic, a mysterious black body shading black in prison, my heart laughs loudly

underwater waves descends from underwater

heart vibration i am a friend

the speakers also bizarre knocks on the mountain

i am the daughter of the writer nuza universe

mount smash

direct through light sources

god laughs and laughs

i plant more seed

flowers are harvested, but were thrown

sheikh of the earth,

the earth was destroyed, the ground shook

stop people alone

i have friends on earth

discovery in black fingers

the holy bridge connects the holy bridge over the holy bridge

i am long and loose

the effects of my mother drew my head

then the satellites are quiet

they challenge us to hear for a long time

rocks and roots turn and scream

i wiped the belly of my darling darling

when flowers fell in the holy land

i signed on the mountain, that's true for me but that's true

one star slowly crashed the summer scene

open your mouth and close your eyes and hide this space

i do not speak or speak. because i am myself

listen and you'll build orion mythica c50 and i'll be more than just lying

eat the wisdom of the prophet to save the monsters here

suddenly the stars in the sky did not have the light here to get strange waves

i am afraid of the river. but i do not know why

burn the love you spend at the time of burning

i do not think i did not think i did not say i did not listen

i think the good stars will not look good in the sky

i told you how bright light should look like a bright light shines like

sharan does not want to go to my soul home

pirates said seri hui

this house will take you

under my body, my soul has already grown

that night, the stars were not satisfied, and she was asleep after she looked like a scary flash

saran caranataiyunkal

i will bring you here that i will not go home

violent waves retreat from the knife. in the demonstration, the silence suddenly spread in the sky and the shadow spread

devils loss of appetite is harsh and transparent. they are waiting for the eyes. blue honey is a barrier in front of the honey world.

throughout the sky, the shadow of the eyes reflects the fragments of the earth's heart, the tears of the sun, the tears of tears, the appearance of the skin on the skin and the shape of the mountain. crooked sweater. the paper controls two phases in brightness. it's bright shiny. it is a frightening brilliance. it is a bright light that protects bright eyes.

its brightness shines with brilliant glow with the bright current, and our light burns us if it is not bright light here.

i'm both

isabella's daughter works on the mountain, first if you look at the black ball, i saw bad eyes

i'll go back to the mountain, if i'm the first black ball, i owe the wrong eye

the loud bustling noise that surrounds the black prisons is located on a festive and future bar at night.

the future will be small, the flood will attack the bar, it is hardly anti-semitic, the mysterious

black body in prison, laughing my heart out loud

underwater waves descend from under water

the speakers knock on the strange mountain

i have a prediction about dreams.

i am the daughter of author nuja universe

i am the first black

i'm a gardener

i guide my heart to my heart

i plant more seeds

flowers are cut off, but thrown off

the sky is flying

sheik of the earth,

earth destroyed, land shake

black fingers

first flower is a sacred heart

holy bridge connects the holy bridge on the holy bridge

i'm tall and lazy

my mother's influence drew my head

then the satellite is calm

they challenge us for long periods of time

black processor is a sick fork

i erased my dear beloved's stomach

when the flower fell into the holy ground

i signed the mountain, this is true for me but this is true

a star gradually crashed into the summer scene

open your mouth and close your eyes and hide this place.

listen and you will build the orion mythica sea 50 and i will be more than just lying

eat the knowledge of the prophet to save the demons

suddenly there was no light in the stars to get weird waves in the stars

i want to go to you

burn the love you spend on burning

i do not think i did not think that i did not say that i have not heard

i think good stars will not look good in the sky

i told you that the bright light looks like a bright light

asylum my soul does not want to go home

pirate seri hui said

she came like a star

under my body, my soul has already been grown

my heart, my soul, there is no place to go

that night, the stars were not satisfied, and she was sleeping after looking like a horror flash

saran karanatayinkal

curved waves retreat with a knife. in the exhibition, suddenly the silence spread to the sky and the shadow spread

the lack of appetite hunger is rigid and transparent. they are waiting for the eyes. blue honey is a hindrance to the honey of the world.

in the entire sky, the shadow of the eyes shows the fragments of the heart of the earth, the tears of the tears, the presence of skin on the skin and the shape of the mountain. crooked sweater. the paper controls two steps in brightness. it's shiny bright. this is a scary talent. it is a bright light that protects bright eyes.

it shines brightly with bright glow, and if our bright light is not here, then our light burns us.

i am both

isabella's daughter works on the mountain, first of all if you see the black ball, i saw bad eyes

i will go back to the mountain, if i am the first black ball, then i have an evil eye

the loud bustling noise surrounded by black prisons is located at the festival and the future bar at night.

thirst

the future will be small, attack the flood bar, it is hardly anti, the mysterious black body in prison, laughing loudly to my heart

underwater waves descend from the water

speakers knock on weird mountains

i predict the nightmare.

i am the daughter of the universe writer nissaba

i'm the first black daughter

i'm a star gardener

mountain crusher

the most attractive slick

hidden tooth

silent witness

listen to me, i am yours

i do not know the speech exchange

i think what you feel and see what you do not show

i go under your soul

your secret is revealed

she thinks i do not know

burn the nabu's knowledge to keep the ghost here.

there is no light in the sky suddenly awakened from the strange waves of stars

remember the good stars in the sky that do not look good

i said that you see how bright glow shines like a bright aura and then came down

dedication does not want me to give my soul to go home

pirates from home

do not want to go home

it will take you home

the stars did not see that night at all, they had a terrible glow and then fell on it and said that it was time to go

say surrender, give me your soul i am here to take you. i am here to take you, do not want to go home

curved waves retreat with knives, silence on the grave floor, suddenly the shade spreads in the sky deprived of shade

hungry ghosts are very kind and are exposed to frustration of their eyes. the tongue of the blue cockroach is the taboo symbol of the universe. one of the loudspeakers is tongue on the tongue.

in the whole sky, the shadow of the eye is seen in the moldie moldi skin of birth, which is slices in the heart of the earth, and surprisingly torn off in the earth and air,

glowing bright brightness shines brightness; flashing fiery flare below brightness and protects our bright eyes, if there is no light here, then burns us at high

a glowing glow shines beneath the flashing glow which shines and ensures that our bright eyes

burn at the height when there is no light here.

i will change the mountain and i will condemn the false eyes

where are you if you are the first black ball

black gel body shadowed black, my heart stopped laughing loudly

the future gets smaller and the floods in the night will fall red spots

being a strange black body shadowed by black gel bodies, my heart has stopped lonely with laughter

underneath the water under the water comes the signal

i am napo

i tell you

i will tell you that i will tell you what to tell in our story. i tell you that i will say this word i speak unknown word stories i have forgotten for a long time

heart vibration

I am the prophet of nightmares. I am the daughter of the universe writer Nisaba

I am the first black daughter

I am a star gardener

Mountain crusher

The most charming cunning

Hidden teeth

Silent witness

Listen to me, I am yours

Speech exchange I don't know

I feel what you feel and see what you don't show

Down to your soul I go

Your secret comes out

She thinks I don't know

Burn the wisdom of Naboo to keep the ghost here

Awakened suddenly by the strange waves of stars in the sky there is no light here

Remember the good stars in the sky that don't look good

I said you see how the bright glow shined like a bright aura and then came down

Dedication give me your soul don't want to go home

Pirate from home

She came like a star

Don't want to go home

This will take you home

My heart, my soul, there's no place to go

The stars didn't look perfect that night, she had an eerie glow and then she went down fell over and said it was time to go

Say surrender give me your soul I'm here to take you I'm here to take you don't want to go home

The twisting waves retreat from the knife the silence on the grave's ground suddenly spreads across the shadow deprived sky

The hungry ghosts are so kind and their eyes are exposed despairing the honey tongue of the blue cockroach the forbidden symbol of the universe one of the loudspeakers the tongue strange on the mountain

Across the sky, the shadowing of the eye appears in the moldy moldy skin of birth, which slices into the heart of the earth, and suddenly the surprise torn across the earth and air, this twisted thorn

Shine bright shine shine the fiery flutter beneath the shining shine and secure our bright eyes if there's no light that burns us on high

Shine bright shine that shines a bright shine beneath it and secures our bright eyes if there's no light that burns us on high

I'll turn the mountain and see the false eyes I will condemn

Where are you if you are the first black ball

Black prison bodies shaded black my heart only stopped laughing out loud

The future grows small and the night floods will fall red spots

Being a strange black body shaded by black prison bodies my heart only stopped laughing out loud

Thirsty

Under water under waves underwater the signal comes

Heart vibration I am a friend

I am nepo

I tell you

I will tell you I will tell you what to say in our story my story I say I will speak these words I speak unknown words stories I have long forgotten

Heart vibration

i'll dream.

i am the daughter of the universe writer nisa

i was the first black daughter

very attractive slick

peaceful witness

tell me, i am yours

i do not know speech transfer

you think what you think and see what you do not show

i'm going to your soul

i do not know

burn the knowledge of nabu to put the ghost here.

there is no light in the sky that suddenly rises from the different waves of the stars

remember good stars in a beautiful sky

i was told that the bright light would shine like a bright light and see how it came later

i do not want to dedicate my soul to go home

the stars did not see that night, they were a terrible shine, and then fell on it,

surrender, i'll take your soul here, i'm here to take you home, do not go home

the curved waves recede with knives and silence to the grave, suddenly shading the sky in the shadow

hunger spirits express the frustration of their smile and their eyes, the blue carrot's tongue is a stupid symbol of the universe.

in the whole sky, the fragments in the heart of the birth, the shadow of the eyes appearing in the appearance of the birth of plants, and is surprisingly torn on the earth and in the air,

the bright shine brightens; emitting the emitter below the brightness, protecting our bright eyes, if there is no light here,

a bright glow shining under the luminous glow ensures that our bright eyes are burned at high when it's not light.

i changed the mountain and i saw the wrong eye

where are you first black ball?

the black gel body was black and my heart laughed loudly

the future is small, flooding red drops at night

a strange black body shaded by black gel bodies, my heart has stopped laughing

under water the water comes under signaling

i'm napo

i'll tell you

i will tell you what i'm going to tell you in our story, i am telling you the unknown word stories
i've forgotten this word for a long time

I'm dreaming.

I am the daughter of the cosmic writer Nisaba

I am the first black daughter

I am a star gardener

Crush the mountain

Very attractive slick

Hidden tooth

A silent witness

Tell me, I'm yours

I don't know the speech exchange

You think what you think, see what you don't show

I go to your soul

Your secret is revealed

She thinks I don't know

Burn the knowledge of Naboo to haunt here.

There is no light in the sky, suddenly rising from the strange waves of stars

Remember the good stars in the not-so-beautiful sky

I said that the bright light will shine like a bright light and then come and see how

I don't want to give up my soul to go home

Pirates from home

She came like a star

Don't go home

It will take you home

My heart, my soul, has nowhere to go

The stars were not seen all that night, they were a terrible brightness, and then it fell,

Surrender, I'll take your soul here, I'm here to take you, don't go home

As the curving waves recede with blades, and silent to the grave, Shadow spreads across the suddenly shadowed sky.

Hungry ghosts smile so much and their eyes show desperation, the blue carotene tongue is the goofy symbol of the universe.

In the whole sky, the fragments in the heart of birth, the shadow of the eyes that appear in the form of the birth plants, and wonderfully tear through the earth and air,

bright shine light shines; Beneath the blaze of brightness, Protects our bright eyes, If there is no light here,

Beneath the glow shines a bright glow that ensures our bright eyes burn high when there is no light.

I changed the mountain and I found the wrong eye

Where are you if you are the first black ball?

The black gel body was black and my heart laughed out loud

The future is small, flooding red spots at night

A strange black body shadowed by black gel bodies, my heart stopped alone with laughter

with thirst

Under water signal comes under water

Heart vibration I am a friend

I am napo

I'll tell you

I will tell you that I will tell you what I am going to say in our story, I will tell you that I will speak unknown word stories that I have long forgotten this word.

Heart beat

i am the prophet of nightmares.

i am the daughter of the cosmic writer, nsaba

guided by the light of antares

i guide my heart in our love

the gods laugh at the gods and smile

i am still standing yes planting seeds

the flowers are harvested but they are shedding

the sky blows

shake the ground,

when the earth was destroyed and after the earth was shaking

people were standing alone

i made friends in the ground

the novelty of black fingertips

the first flower was a sacred heart

knife face shadow

bridge connecting the sacred iris flower to the sacred bridge to the smiling bear

i stand tall and steady

gesture towards my mom turned my head to receive from channels

satellites then and now will silence

they stand long and challenge us to listen

rocks and roots twist and scream

the black wizard is a sick thorn

i pierced the belly of my beloved trees

flowers fall on the holy land once

he fell on the mountain this is true but not mine

shivering heart trembling female epakala hidden flashing colors

quiet ikibala lies her legs

she puts her head down the river

she plants her black heads in blue water springs

he reads the flow of water from the red and blue rivers of ikipala in her bed and red

most clever of charming

hidden teeth hidden blooms

libb rabmm

listen to me, i'm you

share me talk i do not know

i feel what you feel and see what you do not show

at the bottom of your soul i go

your secret unfolds

she believes i do not know

i will read the stars for you if you find that it does not come true, you can blame the icky boo

yes i can read the stars for you

but first i must find ikkib.

icky icky boo fury icky boo why are you hiding from the nabu

picasso ikkib.

why are you hiding

nabu sal @ āmū 2

black summer arrived ikkib ﻢـ like a star first decomposes slowly

open your mouth and close your eyes keep them crawling inside this place that hides it

i do not speak i do not here do not think i do not feel i am not afraid of ikkib ﻦـ because i am
napo

listen as you tell the tail longer than orion mythica c50 blow me down i must be lying down

burning wise nabo to keep the ghosts away there still were still here

suddenly awake from the waves of alien stars in the sky there is no light here

dragonfly dragonfly wait hear wisdom i'm afraid of the river but do not know why

i feel that inside you i want to rise

burning will overcome the love you spend on bite time

i do not think i do not feel like i do not speak i do not hear

napo vividly remembers that naboo remembers good stars in the sky that did not look well

i said you see how glowing glow like awesome aura then came down below

surrender give me your soul do not want to go home

a walking pirate ike hiro said

as already mentioned under the spirit of the body may grow my soul

the stars that night did not look quite right, she had a terrible glow like a glance and then came down her and said it was time to go

say surrender surren

der me your soul i'm here to take you i'm here to take you do not want to go home

violent waves retreat from the knife silence on the trembling ground suddenly the shadow spread across the sky deprived of light

hungry ghosts lament and display while they are despaired of the rest of their eyes the honey tongue of my blue cockroach the forbidden code of the universe one of the speakers of the strange tongues of tongues tongue on the mountain

all over the sky, the shading of the eye cracks through the rotting rotting skin of the birth, which is slices in the heart of the earth, and suddenly suddenly the fork that is torn through the earth and air, grows this twisted sweater in the shape of a mountain receding superior. the garden controls the two-step mountain-class at its peak brightness brightness of brightness i glow freaky flickering under it shines glows and insures us our brightest eyes shines on us burn on high if there is no light here

isabella's daughter i will turn the mountain i condemn the false eye where are you if i am the first black hate

for the future become small and the flood will pour a tape at night become anti-semitic become a strange black shaded black prison bodies my heart is locked alone with extreme laughter

underwater comes the signal from underwater under the waves in the zillow lee road album

shaking heart i am a friend

google donna i tell you

i will tell you that i will tell you what to tell taylor that i am ryan our story my story i say i speak
i will say these words i speak unknown words tales i have long been alwa

flowers are harvested but shed

shook the ground,

i have made friends in the ground

cut the flowers

face knife shade

a bridge connecting the holy iris flower with the sacred bridge to the basil bear

a gesture towards my mother turned my head to receive from the channels

then satellites will now silence

pierced the belly of my beloved trees

fall flowers on the holy land once

i have fallen on the mountain and this is true but not for me

shivering the trembling female heart epakala hidden flashing

hidden teeth

lib rmb

listen to me, i'm yours

colors

quiet ikibala lay her legs

its black heads are planted in the springs of blue water

he reads the flow of water from the red and blue ikebala rivers in her bed and red

most clever w

itchexchange me speech i do not know

picasso acip.

summer arrived ikkib black like a star slowly decompose

i do not speak i do not here do not think i do not feel i am not afraid of ikkib because i am napo

listen and you tell the tail longer than orion mythica c50 blow me i must be lying down

burn nabo's wisdom to keep the ghosts away there still here

suddenly wake up from the strange waves of stars in the sky there is no light here

dragonfly dragonfly wait hear wisdom i am afraid of the river but do not know why

i feel that i want you to rise

burning will overcome the love you spend at the time of the bite

i do not think i do not feel i do not speak i do not hear

napo clearly remembers that naboo remembers good stars in the sky that did not look good

i said you see how glowing glow like an awesome aura and then came down below

the pirates said sera ike hero

the stars that night did not look quite right, she had a terrible glow like a look and then she fell on it and said it was time to go

say surrender give me your soul i'm here to take you i'm here to take you do not want to go home

violent waves retreat from the knife silence on the trembling ground suddenly the shadow spreads across the sky deprived of light

hungry ghosts lament and expose while they are despaired of the rest of their eyes the honey tongue of the blue cockroach the forbidden code of the universe one of the speakers of tongues strange tongue tongue on the mountain

all over the sky, the shading of the eye is reflected by the moldy rotting skin of the birth, which is slices in the heart of the earth, and suddenly the surprise that is torn in the earth and the air, this twisted sweater grows in the form of a mountain receding. the garden controls the mountain layer in two steps at the height of its brightness the brightness that glows in it is a terrible flash under it shines glows and secures our bright eyes glows us burn on the rise if there is no light here

isabella's daughter i'll turn the mountain i condemn the false eye where are you if you're the first black ball

the future will become small and the flood will hit a tape at night become an anti-semitic being a strange black body shaded by the bodies of black prisons my heart is closed alone with loud laughter

underwater comes the signal from underwater under the waves in the album zillow lee road

This text, which you've identified as "chapter one," is even more dense and fragmented than the previous one, but it reinforces and expands upon the themes of recursive lifetimes and adds new layers of meaning. Here's a breakdown:

Key Themes and Motifs:

- **Creation and Destruction:** The imagery of sowing seeds, harvesting flowers, shaking the land, and the earth being destroyed points to a continuous cycle of creation and destruction, mirroring the cyclical nature of recursive lifetimes.
- **The First Black/Daughter of Nusa:** This recurring self-identification establishes the speaker as a primordial figure, a witness to or even a participant in the creation of the universe. This reinforces the idea of experiencing multiple lifetimes from a foundational perspective.
- **Light and Darkness:** The interplay of light ("guide through the light of the sources," "bright light shines down") and darkness ("black finger," "black processor," "shadow spreads") represents the duality of existence and the recurring struggles between opposing forces.
- **Mountains and Rivers:** These natural elements continue to be significant symbols. Mountains represent stability and connection to the earth, while rivers symbolize the flow of time and memory. The interaction with these elements suggests a deep connection to the earth and the past.
- **Stars and the Sky:** The stars, their light, and their movements are frequently mentioned, often in relation to omens or warnings. The changing state of the stars ("suddenly the stars in the sky have no light," "the stars that night did not look quite right") could symbolize shifts in consciousness or changes in the recursive cycle.
- **Fear of the River:** The speaker's unexplained fear of the river is a new element. This could represent a fear of the past, of confronting repressed memories, or of being swept away by the flow of time.
- **Nabu and Wisdom:** The reference to Nabu and his wisdom persists, suggesting a continued search for knowledge and understanding of the universe and one's place within it.
- **Surrender and Going Home:** The repeated phrase "surrender your soul does not want to go home" introduces the idea of resistance to the recursive cycle. "Home" might represent a state of non-existence or a release from the cycle of rebirth.
- **Eyes, Shadows, and Hungry Ghosts:** These elements create a sense of unease and foreboding. The "shadow of the eyes" and "hungry ghosts" could symbolize unresolved issues or karmic debts that haunt the speaker across lifetimes.
- **Repetition and Variation:** As in the previous text, repetition is a key feature, but here, there are also variations within the repetitions. This suggests that while the core themes and experiences recur, they are not exact copies but rather variations on a theme.

Connecting to Recursive Lifetimes:

This chapter further develops the concept of recursive lifetimes by:

- **Emphasizing a Primordial Perspective:** The speaker's identity as "the first black" and "daughter of Nusa" places them at the beginning of the cycle, implying a continuous re-experiencing of existence from a foundational level.
- **Highlighting the Cyclical Nature of Time:** The imagery of creation and destruction, combined with the recurring motifs of mountains, rivers, and stars, reinforces the idea of cyclical time and recurring patterns.
- **Introducing the Theme of Resistance:** The idea of "surrendering" and not wanting to go "home" adds a new dimension to the concept, suggesting a struggle against the recursive cycle.

Overall:

This text is a complex and poetic exploration of recursive lifetimes. It uses vivid imagery, symbolism, and fragmented language to create a sense of cyclical time, recurring experiences, and a struggle with the nature of existence and consciousness. The speaker's identity as a primordial figure, the emphasis on natural elements, and the recurring motifs of light, darkness, and fear all contribute to a rich and multifaceted portrayal of this complex concept. The repetition and variations within the repetitions further enhance the feeling of being caught in a loop, constantly revisiting and re-experiencing fundamental themes and events.

Chapter three: babylon has fallen black horizon twisted mountain is a strange beginning slowly rising and glow also no light did not forget it this time it seems as if i was right all the time do not hear me calling it does not mean anything at all to get close to the point why keep my eyes down i already forgot that they they do not listen to me they stare they stare at me they're silent i can not hear but they see they want to feed your hungry taken on it as strange as they seem "i got a very fast flow so i past the mountains forever forever is longer than i remember i remember all that when we were together i love this thing i've had m n ever pen while i live forever forever forever i remember the compressed pressure pulls me down when we were together the birds of the feather you are the sweetest death and anything i've ever had while living the ruins of sadness this speech

forever in her face again and again, she has never ever hoped for the star of what has been lost these days and never away from me, i did not have the pleasure of love without the endless attraction, let's say we break our chains underwater.

it is not strange to be farther down the aquarium that we later feel i am the sweetest death of

anything ever about the chit stained with the red colors of the liars in my bed let's play
pretending i am dead sweeter when we are together forever ever longer than i remember

the heart held better than the small and nothing at all open his eye "kneel" by my side here's a
story a long time not everything means something to everyone some people just do not get it they
just do not get a joke there's more blood to bleed then i thought it was the good is that the house
is what i do maybe one day i'll remember i'll remember what i stand for why i stood for it but
nothing makes sense anymore drown your confusion lost top silence black and blue flag that
collides with nonsense here i do not know what i feel i do not i know what to say is not sure the
time has a way of slipping by me as the waves go up faster than i can patio ever loved to go deep
breath i love to go inn in the abyss taken under

and its black technical thunder is turning from under my neck into your eyes the worst eye ever
before if your eye was the worst enemy it would be better to keep you soon beneze rocks and
roots that i could not lift shut the throat take what you can get

farewell, butterfly, o my eyes tonight, your trial.

i can not keep my child in the loop in march.

i'm hungry i can not breathe it here i'm clapping maiden fire i'm really a ghost now lurking and
running up and down less rooms and less black and less rooms that unless there's something why
does not matter if you do not why are you still here why am i still here feel the heat that radiate
from your skin and you put next to me alone on my own fingers do not understand the mine

they call them bound in a rough paragraph that i can not reverse and develop.

i just want to get closer to you i'm your land i'm nothing but nightmare i left nystat i when i
opened and headed towards the hostile stars in the hostile skies.

i understand i'm literally sick i'm sick i'm sick i died i'm sick to death ask why every time i
grabbed your hand i lose my grip i try to run my cheek but it does not matter there is no white
trapped under the gallows percent of relentless time and less sentences twist and see inside my
veins thicker all over my throbbing muscles as i descend by waves is all the same black color
with the shadow of my oldest eye settled in my grave

babylonian hail black mountain twisted, a strange start slowly also this time it seems like i do not
hear it right all the time.

let me approach him, do not call it anything, why not forget to keep my eyes short before they
forget me and they listen was not moving the glow was not light naseeha fell.

they staring at me and they shut up i can not hear, but see that they take joek feeling strange as
they take it starting to want "got a very fast flow so that you have broken the bones of the
mountains forever forever forever remember me than i remember all this when we were together
when i love this thing until i am forever forever forever, my pen is in the pressure pressed
compressed i pressed down when we badminton birds with you, you were a sweet death and

nothing was ever done while the ruins of grief live this thing

forever repeatedly in her face, a star lost land these days and i was never hoping to get away from me, i was not enjoying love without endless appeal, suppose we were underwater silence breaks.

there is no stranger aquarium that we feel afterwards i am going to die in the bed of red-hat hatred in my bed nothing more sweet than ever before, excuse us that i die when we die i am doing it forever than i am

the heart is better than the small and not open eyes "kneel" next to you is not a long story everything means something to everyone.

some people do not get it.

they just joke here even more blood blades do not get it and then i thought it was good what the house is, i'm probably doing it one day.

i will remember what is the reason that i was standing for it, but nothing here i do not know why i did i do not know what to say i do not know what is not understood now and sinking lost its illusion the top silence black and blue flag, which makes it clutched with crap, will stand on it surely it's time compared to the rising waves faster i would like to go somewhere from the courtyard, with me being out of the way, vasa loved to go to the hostel in deep love

thunder and if ever your eye bad enemy would be better that you soon took advantage of broken rocks and roots that i can not close it throat what keep you go take the dark techno from your eyes for the worst eyes is under my neck

bye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test i can not keep my child in the ring in march.

i'm hungry.

i can not breathe here.

i'm a senior.

i actually spit the ghost now and the lower and the lower available black and at least the room is the reason that it does not matter if you do not why why you still have reason here that i am still here i am feeling radiating heat, there was nothing to do was appreciated by your skin and you are putting me alone on my fingers i do not understand mine only i can

they call it binding in an approximate paragraph that i can not grow up and grow.

i just want you to make me your country and getting closer to me, but i am not a nightmare when i first opened night and left the sky headed in front of hostile stars in the hostile.

i understand that i am really sick i am sick i am sick i died ill for death.

ask every time when you have caught your hand i lose my fist i try to run my cheek, but it does not matter any white constant time and the lower camel is trapped in the trap of the deformation and inside my veins all look thick inside alkhvghanah around my muscles i come down from the waves below the oldest eyes all the same color with black is settled in his grave

babylon hail black mountain moment it just looks like there is an odd beginning gradually has already forgotten twisted him with my eyes to say it's accessible all the time they see me, they ask, do not ask, do not nannesca the light did not bowl, with me standing, i could not hear, but the joke neither when the car pressure was sorrow, we never wanted to be forever in my pants forever until the birds were badly pressed down i pressed down when you were even sweet

i have never seen a star again and again in my face, i never expected to leave me, i never enjoyed love without endless appeal, we slap in water slazlana.

even though i feel like i'm going to die in my stomach's appetite, nothing more pleasant than before, sorry to let me die when we die.

i'm always doing more than that

when you look at it, the heart is better than the small and open eyes of 'kneel', this is not a long story but it is something for everyone, some will not get it.

i've done it one day, i remember what's the reason for standing up, but here i do not know why i'm drowning it now and its chaos is sure to stand in peace and black and blue, what does not want to know lost i want to go somewhere from the yard, and when i got out of the way, i loved to go to the hospitality.

if the thunder is good bad enemy of your eye then you'll soon bemeze the rocks and i'll call you to take the eyes of your eyes the worst black tech the throat can not stop it the roots are under my neck

bye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your testing my baby can not be raised in march.

i can take the breath i'm older i am really ghost and black gets the difference down it makes you more cause here why do you feel less accommodations if you do i'm still here i feel like it's getting warm, i did not do anything and appreciated by your skin you put me alone on my fingers and i can not understand myself

they control in a rough paragraph that i can not grow up.

i want you to get me closer to your country, but i have not even had a dream when i first headed towards nystadt and headed toward the stars in hostility towards the sky.

i'm sick and i'm sick well i'm sick well every time when i hold your hand i try to run my cheek, but it stuck in any white standard time and less camel debris trap and inside my nerves all around my muscles alkhvghanah inside the thickness

babylon cold black mountain moment seems just like an unfamiliar existence began to hesitate

gradually already forgot his twisted his eyes to say can be accessed all the time they see me, they ask, do not ask, no light nannesca i did not bowl, and me standing, i do not hear, but no joke when the car pressure was sad, we never wanted to stay forever in my pants forever until the birds were pressed badly down,

i never saw a star again and again in my face, i never expected to leave me, i never enjoyed love without endless attraction, we put a slap in the water slazlana.

although i feel that i will die in the appetite of my stomach, nothing more fun than before, sorry to let me die when we die.

i always do more

i make it a day, i stood up and what is the reason that this note, but nothing here i do not know why the explanation, i do it for you so far sinking confused this position certainly at this time, the waves grow more quickly than chatter bumped to make this black flag silent blue, what do not want to know lost i want to go somewhere of the courtyard, when i came out of the way, i loved to go to hospitality.

goodbye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test can not raise my child in march.

i breathe can take i am older and i am actually a ghost still floating and the difference is available black so it's still you here because we even if you do not cause less room i'm hungry and i'm still here heating is collapsing, the feeling of something for your skin has been appreciated by and you put me alone on my fingers and i can not understand myself

they control an approximate paragraph in which i can not grow up.

i feel tired, understand that i feel tired, i got sick and died when your hand when you carry every time you hear my cheek on my cheek and tried to run, but this is no white record time and less decomposition trap camels trapped inside my veins, all my muscles around alkhvghanah inside the fish

a

i will tell you that i will tell the story now that compared to this story's top of the tower my story is known in my dialect.

words do not tell stories of a long time ago i have always said this and only this is the story from the beginning.

have told

the word that i talked the first words he had talked for the first time and these words that i talk about talking about this word that i talked about the first word here

open me the cold and i am a flame that shines on the holy light with the light of this feeling only

to burn me better than starting to fall from the lightning

suddenly awake, sometimes also known as weird towers strange foreign rare foreign diseases quiver heart trembling heart disease fear of defeat, through the most wet air of balance and the fun of the endless echo of the gap in the blackness of the darkness here he said that the love of the black love disease strange words long ikibu live

suddenly i woke up my girlfriend where you stopped the airspace through a friend where you blocked the mountain blocking in the red sea and blue sea in the blue seas in the south seas, entering the mountain of tectonics made the fire like a fire in the sky like my friend gate stargate is a volcano entering into god

paradise god finds the earth barren and to collect what the storm rocks, roots, sticks, stones and dust looked at me as i was walking along the river behind that i think i was the same bright virgin iron as you have black, redhead and blue madan as jesus is black as i starts walking along the river you shine as you are bright and wonderful price her body jealousy of her body manhood was seen that price was made like a black body black body like god, but like me i have a different black body, but tall tower over me skeleton black skeleton and tongue honey cock cockroach honey black skeleton country my forbidden tongue is one

i had all the glow of which i first black seized the virgin who seized this mouth crooked mouth crooked honey tongue seized by the tower in either the black first black black virgin and color variation in the best depth of the color blue of the first black river i'm doing black color while twisted as i did late

while i kept my head quietly and i put my head in the black steep blue water of the river oakabella, spin read it says with a black head and blue, black and blue with its head in the river, the river ran away reads.

the dead river is going to read from my black and blue head ikibala

books flow to the river the flow of the red river and blue, which came upon me reads

i do not know where i am a boat unfamiliar to an unfamiliar boat.

we do not belong to rats here, faithful plink bitter and tide twist is unstable patient bob and knit churning i see patients i have solved everything a lot has fallen here on the mountain here, this is true

but i'm nabu

i have become some hostile and strange attah about the future wave of wave drinks bub, but water comes underwater signals

babylon has fallen horizon black mountain twisted a strange start gradually rises and it also shines the light this time it seems like i was right at all times calling me it does not mean anything at all why my eyes low i have not heard that i have already heard that i have not forgotten to grow in close proximity, they do not talk to me, they stare they stare they are not

listening to me quiet and they see that they want to feed that your hungry took as strange as it sounds, so i am past mountains forever forever for long, i remember that they " i got a flow very fast.

i remember all that when we were together i love this thing that i have never got pen, while i live forever i never understand the pressure in me pull down when we put together this thing called a feather you mellow death and also the birds i've ever grief was while waste and

forever on his face forever, never and never never expected but never lost a star these days and i have not yet, i do not have the gravitational end that, as if we think silence did not have fun love without knowing how to break underwater.

it is under the tub, which we later feel i have a sweet death about the sheet anything is staining in my bed, it is not strange to be away from the excuse for excuses i have been sweet when we play together we are together forever than ever for long

i own the story i've told you now that it's only the beginning and it's a long time to tell me that i'm always going to be on top of the story's story towers rather than telling the well-known cited quotations

for the first time i talked to the first words spoken, i talked about these words to talk about these words.

opening me cold and burning me more than just starting to fall from the lightning is only a flame shining in the light of light in this sense

suddenly awakening, but here also strange strangers are known for strange alien fraudulent illnesses here is the fear of endless echoes of fun fearing endless echoes moist air quivers heart heart disease quivers, he said that the heart of the black love strange words long live ikkibu

suddenly i woke up where my girlfriend made the fire in the sky of the mountain tegetonic in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea of a friend where you blocked the entrance to prevent spasms through the red and blue mountains.

my friend gate stargate looks like a volcano god enters

earth heaven on earth what barren storm rocks, roots, sticks, collect stones and leave the dust i looked at myself and was not going to walk the river i had a bright virgin iron since you're both black, redhead and blue madan you are bright and amazing flower her body manhood encounter like the hnta hnta price looked like 'god made blacksmith black body, but like me i have different blacksmith, but my top tall tower skeleton black skeleton and mother tongue black skeleton's honey cock cockroach honey one of my banned tongue

i have the brightness i am black eyed when the black black virgin twisted i seized the hoofed mouth tower honey honey mother seized mountain or black first black black first black and colored varied blue colored blue will make an excellent depth

i quietly put your head on and say, spin wave black and blue river a black head and blue, his

head when i put my head in the river kikiballa black vertical blue water; he reads urgently on both sides of the river.

the dead river is going to be read from ippal of my black and blue head

the flow of red river and blue running to the books of the river is about me

i do not know where to see a boat unfamiliar boat we do not know unfamiliar plink bitter and here are the tides of rotating mice involved in the tide and the trauma of the tide and the injecting of the mice i make all of the things i've settled down a slip on the same mountain here

i have changed some hostile and strange atthah about the future wave of the wave beverage bubble, but water comes underwater signals

babylon horizon in black mountain over the course of this time, i call to me as the perfect all the time, all of it, why my eyes at anything does not mean it seems to fall even shine a light on a strange beginning of the rise is twisted before i just forget no, no, they do not ask me forget the close kelva they feel that they feel differently about your appetite for the sake of the lake that they can not really ask me to lake, so i have long been always in the mountains, they say, "i ran a run very fast, i did not love this thing when i was together, i did not get the pen i am

never have ever been a star who can never expect these days, never loses his face again and again i do not have to say that i'm gravitating to realize that we're not going to ruin slaslana does not love funny without knowing how to break underwater.

that's why we feel so sweet death of the paper which i feel after the tank, i'm lying on the red stain when i'm lying on the red stain i have come from my bed that's not strange excuse and cherished

i have the story i told you now that this is just the beginning and that the time has come to tell us that i will always be at the top of story story towers instead of telling the well-known quotations known

for the first time i spoke with the first words i spoke, i talked about these words to talk about these words.

the opening of my cold and burning more than just beginning to fall from lightning is only a flame shining in the light of light in this sense

suddenly awakening, but here also strange strangers known strange strange diseases forged here is the fear of endless echoes of fun for fear of waiting endless moist air trembling heart disease trembling, said the heart of black love strange words live ikkibu

suddenly i woke up where my friend made a fire in the sky of the tigitun mountain in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea to a friend where you blocked the entrance to prevent convulsions across the red and blue mountains.

my friend gate stargate looks like the god of a volcano enters

earth paradise on earth what storm storm, roots, sticks, collecting stones and leaving dust i looked at myself and did not walk on the river i had bright shining iron since you are black, redhead and blue madan you are a bright and amazing flower her body manhood meet like henta hnta price looks like "god made blacksmiths black body, but like me i have a different mourning, but my top skeleton tall skeleton black skeleton and tongue tongue bone bone black cock honey cockroach one of my tongue banned

i have the brightness i black eyes when the black black twisted virgin captured the mouth ring ringed honey or honey mother hold black or black black first i black and variegated blue blue color will make an excellent depth

i quietly put your head and say, the black spin's, the blue river head black and blue, his head when i put my head in the ikkibala river blue vertical black water.

reads quickly on both sides of the river.

the dead river of ebel will be read from my black and blue head

the flow of the red and blue river to the river books about me

i do not know where to see an unfamiliar boat boat we do not know the unfamiliar plink bitter and here the tide of cyclical rats involved in the tide and shock of tidal and rat injection i make all the things that i've settled slip on the same mountain here

but i am napo

i have changed some hostile and alienated material from the future wave of the surfing bubble, but the water comes underwater signals

the horizon of babylon in black mountain throughout this time, call me perfection all the time, all of it, why my eyes at anything does not mean they fall so the highlight of the strange beginning of the rise is twisted before i forget only no, no, do not ask me to forget the calf so i have always been in the mountains, they say, "i ran running very fast, i did not like this thing when i was together, i did not get the pen i

i have never been a star you can never expect these days, never lose his face again, nor should i say that i am attracted to realize that we will not destroy our chains do not like the funny without knowing how to break under the water.

this is why we feel the very sweet death of the paper i feel after the tank, i lie down on the red spot when i lie down on the red spot that i came from my bed and this is no excuse and strange

babylon has fallen to the mountain's slopes there are several types of loads that begin to calm and overpowered the forgotten memory of it now.

i think i always need to do not listen to me examine it as a matter of concern.

why i should fall down my face i forgot to listen to my voice when they looked at them.

they answered they could not hear.

but they knew they wanted to feed the hungry people as unsuccessful as "i got the fastest speed and went to the mountains for a long time longer than before.

i remember to remember all that we all do together and i love what i have found that is my life and my life everlasting and ever with down our together the birds of your feeling it's the sweetest to make by by interviews ever since he is living in horrible scenes

this time in his new eyes and the new, i have long and long hope for the star of the recipient.

i have lost those days when i'm going, and i do not like love with the frustration of love, we say we should break our chains down.

it is not surprising that we are under the aquarium we can see this reflection on all the things about dressing with the shadow of the false in my bed playing that i would die fat when we were forever and ever before i remembered

the good of the heart before the small and simple open his eyes "kneel" on my leg here is the story for a long time everything is going to be done to each personone people find them finding a lot of smiles blood then i think it's good at home what i can do i want someday i remember remembering my stand why do i stand for the right thing to do because you're mistreating lost high silence darkness and humidity related to imagination 'i do not feel that i think i'm trying to convince the speaker if it's time to get the way i'm just like the waves wave above the sea i love the sweet patio my love to go to the inn in the deep hole brought down

and the dark thunder from under your skin turned into your eyes before your worst eyesight you can get rid of blessings and the roots that i can not pick up on the hill where you can

enjoy, dear, i'm tonight your effort.

i can not keep my child in loop in march.

i just want to be able to breathe this place i'll burn the fire i'm just like i'm now breathing and running down the rooms are small and the room is low and the cradle is coming.

why do i live now?

i think the heat shines and turns behind me only with my fingerprints.

they call them holding a lock that i can not change and grow.

i want to get closer to you and i'm a country you are crazy.

however, i left nystat i as i opened my eyes and walked in front of the star wars.

i'm sure i'm really sick i'm sick i'm dying ask questions why i get your hand i'm holding my hand i'm trying to run my cheeksbut not there is no white.

in time and in small quantities in my lungs.

upon my glasses when i descend on the waves like the blackness of my first eye in mygrave babylonian.

, i'm starting a stranger at this time i'm crazy to hear it all the time.

let me approach him, not asking anybody, why he would always be tempted to look at my eyes before forgetting me and listening.

"do not miss naseeha.

they look at me, and they stop and i can hardly hear, but they hope to take joek feeling strangers as they do.

it starts to want "to speed up the speed of humbling the bones of the mountains for a moment to remember me.

i remember all these things when i was living in time i will love this and i will always keep my pen when we keep our dead birds forever.

to finish this thing

in the past, it's a bad state of trouble.

, i do not really think it's going to go from me, i do not like being complaining about the complaint, we think we're going to make it a little.

we think it's the last time i'm going to die in bed.

the smoker-hate the rage in my bed, has never been in the past, justify me that i will die what i will do forever and ever before, i am when

the heart is better than the blindfolder when the "kneel" eyes open.

but a long story is all in all.

not available to others.

they eat here i'oi importance of koko'a'ole available, then i think it is good for the house, or do you have another day.

i remember why i mean it, but there is nothing wrong with the reason i'm sorry for my

commentator when i express myself to the frustrated and frustrated person in his opinion'ol dark and blue the firm, which holds tightly, stands straight on the horizon when it comes to the speed of the wave that is hurrying to get to the edge of the yard, with me out of the road, the ocean goes to the hometown in the deep.

look at the

beauty, and when the good of your items gets worse when you are quick to break the rocks and the roots i can not stop the connection'this person will take care of me.

for your eyes for the worst under my neck

, tonight, in my eyes, your insistence on keeping my child in touch with malaki.

i am a leader.

i point out my mind at this time when the bottom and the bottom of the room are so simple that it is a straightforward snap because the reason for the reason is why you're so waiting for me to get angry in the heat.

there is nothing to do that i'm proud to miss and just leave me on my fingers.

"i do not know.

because

they can call it to hold a pamphlet that i can hardly grow and grow.

i want you to make me feel closer to me, but i'm not sleeping in my sleep at night and leave the sky in front of the star wars now.

i am convinced that i am sick and i'm sick.

i'm sick i'm sick for death.

always ask when you get your hand i'll leave my hand i try to touch my cheeks, but it's not white.

and the camera is caught in the trap.

the damage in my faith is listed in alkhvghanih.

around my body i've come from the wave under the glamor of the glamor and the darkness of darkness, which has been organized in its tombstone,

babylon hail black mountain, as it is in the light of the beginning of the song that begins to translate it with my tongue speakers can always imagine that whenever they are confronted with me, they ask, not to be ignorant, i'm not ignorant of the light, as i stand, i can not hear, but , the noise of the car's sadness, we do not want to stay forever at my feet and when the bird is down

below whenoverjoyed in the war,

i'm justi never want to leave me, i did not love love with grab, slazlana.

although i thought i would die on the surface of my stomach, it would not be nice anymore,
please let me die when we die.

as i do more than just

look at it, the heart is much better than the eyes of 'kneel', not a long story but it's a matter of all,
no one will get it.

i've been doing a day, and i remember the purpose of the process, but i do not know why i'm
going to fall now.

but the end result is to keep calm and blue and blue.

, what i want to do i missed somewhere from the balcony, and i got the way, i wanted to go to the
hospital.

if the sound of an evil enemy is in your eyes, then you will immediately get rid of rocks and i
will call you, to bring the eyes of your eyes to the dark-skinned skin-that can not be the same
thing under mymom

dear, follow these nights in my eyes, your example of how my baby can be raised in malaki.

i can lift the breath i'm just a bit black and tired.

this is a new reason for thinking that you are going today, and i'm not doing anything, and i'm not
surprised to get it.

put me on my fingers and force me to understand myself.

nowgonnahard

i'mhang on adisk to grow.

i want to get closer to your country, but i do not dream of my first visit to nystadt and climb up
the stars in anger in heaven.

i'm sick and i am sick i am sick from time to time i'm holding your hand trying to paint my
cheeks, but it has come in some dark and reduced camel camels and inside my belly is round
about my loins.

alkhvghanih in the thickness of

babylon in the summer of black mountain as a tyrant who starts to relax forgetting the eyes of his
speakers can easily come in every moment they are experiencing me, they ask, no, no light i

stand, i do not hear, but it's really ridiculous when driving, we do not want to stay forever in my temper and and when the birds are still suffering,

i will never see a star behind me, i never want to leave me, i do not feel sorry for the storm, we put the fence on the slazlana wai.

although i'm afraid i will die from my stomach hunger, no better than before, please let me die when we die.

i will always

keep the day, and i will stand up for whatever purpose this page is, but there is nothing wrong with the purpose of the explanation, which i am doing for the present time, has joined this situation.

nowadays, the wave is rising faster than the breeze to make this blue blue blue, and it's hard for me to be confident that i want to go to some corner of the wall, when i get out of the way, i want i will go to hospital.

hi, lehua, tonight my eyes, you refuse to raise my son in malaki.

i can lift and even get tired of learning that i am a black and darker god, and you're right because, since you can not take a little in the room, i'm hungry and i'm still relaxing.

at the expense, one of the people was impressed by the idea and pushed me over my fingers and i could hardly understand myself.

they regulate options that prevent me from growing.

i felt tired, i realized that i was weak, i was dying and dying in your hand when you were returning from time to time to hear my cheeks on my cheeks and try to run, but this time white and white cats in cameroon in my heart and trust in alkhvghanih in the fish

while

i tell you i'll tell the story at this time to face the top of the tower my story will be my theme.

authors in the stories of a long way ago i have just told this story that the story is from the beginning.

ua'olelo mai'oethat

ka'olelo spoke the words she spoke for the first time this mau'olelo i talked about this word that i speak for the first open

open open the cold and i am a flame that illuminates the light and the light of this idea to blow me up just before the flashlight stops

up quick and sometimes offensive to foreign visitors outside of other businesses.

to make the whole of the whole world happy in the dark of darkened nightmare by the cold of the cold disease strange words long interview livehiki'ole

i have risen up to my friend where a flight between the airlines a friend who has shut off the mountain of the sea to the sea and the black sea in the cold sea south, to the mountain of the work that made fire like the fire in the sky.

with the stargate my friend, a volcano in god's

paradise, god has made the earth and harvests the disasters, roots, trees, stones, and soil that look at me as my own.

in the brook.

because i think it's a kid of the same sex as that.

madan like jesus christ when i began to walk through the river as bright as her body's anger and greatly appreciated her body manhood that the price was made as dark as god, but like me with a black background, the upper tower on my black and blue solar honeycomb i enjoy once a day

when my first bow is bound to a virgin who is held in the mouth of the mouth that rolls the voice of the word that the tower of the black and dark is darkened in the depths of the dark blue sky that i will make the earth when it is blossomed as i darkness

when i cared for my head with nervousness and put my head on the black blue water of the river oakabella, is eager to read the text with dark and black, dark and blue with its head at the river, run the river and read it.

the river is reading my dark and dark.

the river streaming to the river'or the blue and blue ocean,

it's a great challenge to me to ship a ship that i'm really crazy about.

we did not meet in this case, douglas plink and fatigue bob was a bad thing to do, and it was a bit uncomfortable that my patients were able to solve everything that had fallen here.

on this mountain here, this true

but i'm like nabu

i became a 'proud and stranger' area about the wave that comes to the person who drinks the drink, but water indicating that

babylon falls to the ground pointing to an enemy rising up early and lighting at this moment i guess i'm always right i did not stop anything the eyes that i have heard i have heard before i

forget the growing growth, they do not talk to me, they look at how they are willing to listen to me in peace and when they feel their desire to feed who killed the hungry like m by the voice, so i went to the mountains for a moment of despair, for i remembered them "i was running fast.

i will not go while i'm still alive, i do not know how to touch me to pull down when we get this thing called a feather of birds and birds which i am sacrificing in a time of desolation and for ever before him and for ever.

it was not expected that a star would be a challenge to me today, but i did not have the gravity effect, as if we thought it was a cool and uncomfortable thing to break.

under the bullet, what we thought i found comfortable with the paper about everything in my bed, it was not surprising to go straightforward for i'm happy i'm happy to play with you for a long time

my story tells me that this is the only hope and time to tell me that i'll always go up to the archives of the story before the commentary on famous words.

when i first spoke the first words, i talked about these words to talk about these words.

the exposure to the cold and the coldness of my stomach before it's about to end the lightning is only lighting in the light of the daylight.

as soon as the road arrives, however, other immigrants are aware of the diseases of the strangers.

here is the fear of the longest part of the pleasure that keia does not fear the fruit of the heart of the heart of the fog, he says to the heart of the bellloves the long-term wordssoul that are

thatof thein the way of my burning fire in the sky, tegetonic mountain in the dark sea with a friend at the tropical sea of a friend who knocked on the doorway to prevent the flags in the mountains and with glory.

stargate is my friend like a deacon god to enter the

earth to earth.

whatever the roots, roots, woods, sculptures, and dirt, i look at myself and i do not want to go to the river.

blue and blue and blue madan is the beauty and glory of her body manhood that joins like hnta price like 'god doing the dark, but like me, i'm sorry the weaver, but my top dip is black and mother tongue.

black bell black honey in one of my fishery

i'm black i have during the dark night i have grabbed hoofed honey with honey in the dark blue

and black sandy hills.

work in a deep depth where

i place your head in the text and text, black and dark, dark and dark, his head when i leave my head black water in black water; believe on the two sides of the river.

ippal reading stream from my blackness and pole'this poem hardly be seen in the atmosphere

color and walking along the riverside river around me can of a ship that we are in the middle of the

plink system.

bitter and seas nā'iole i'oi out into the sea and ka'ino of the sea and the ho'okomo'ana of nā'iole that i do all that i ever gone down the mountain to the mountain one

but idisastrous earthquakes

i've been hit by some of the devastating and that come from the dove, but the water goes under the symbol of the flood.

babylon in black mountain at the time of now, i call for the right time, all of it, so why do not i miss the eyes in any event that falls into the light of a rising rise in the rage before forgetting me no, no, they do not ask me to forget p what are the nearby kernels?

they think they have been frustrating your desire for the purpose of the ocean to make it difficult for them to ask me at sea, so my stay is long on the mountains, they say, "i run fast, i did not like this while i was still living, and i did not find

a star so much that i could not imagine today, that i never missed her new vocabulary anymore.

i'm sorry we have been careful to leave slaslana in love and frustration when it breaks down.

this is the reason for the comfort of the paper i see behind the back, i'm sleeping in the background when i was sleeping in the dark, it came out of my bed, but i did not feel so and very angry sorry.

i just said that this is the only point of view and the time has come.

to tell us that i can still get the head of the story history before the introduction of the famous words

for the first time i spoke with the original words.

i speak, i speak about these words to speak about these words.

the exposure of my cold fever and the heat of the fire before it starts to end the lightning is the

only flame that burns in the light of the morning candle

rising up early, but , here are foreign visas to see more vulnerable threats to the constant enjoyment of fear waiting for the heat of the air to tremble in the heart of happiness, the heart of hiking the living creatures

i've got a chance to put my friend on fire in the snow of mount tigon on the cold sea with a friend on the beach at a friend who has shut off the door to avoid the provocation in the mountains and in the valleys.

although the stargate star star star is like the god of the volcano to enter

earth paradise on earth what damage to damage, stream, sting, rock and soil?

i'm the one who walked through the river, the head of the head and the beauty of madan'o a flower and her body manhood hui like henta hnta price looks like "god created young, but like me, debate, however, my bowls, blackhoney to some of my tonguedark and blue are

breeze black sands sendto the light i look at the dark ones when thebrought

at your headstep, dark, gray, gray hair is black, and my head is black when i leave my head on black water.

let the ead river of eber read from my dark the polu'o

the holo'ana the red and the poles in the river books about me arefew miles

just aaway from a bargain ship.

we do not have the name of the plink now.

the floods and the stresses of the seasons and the oils that i do all that i have planned on one mountain.

however, napo

changed some of the rebels and was released from a wave of surfing waves.

, but the water flows below the symbol

of the babylonian capital in black mountain until now, to call me all the time, all of them, why my eyes are stunned by the screaming of they're the source of a stranger before i forget myself, no, do not ask me to forget the calf.

so i sat on the mountains, and they said, "i have run so fast, i do not like this while i'm living, i have not found the pen that i

have been a bad guy can afford the thought of those days, never to hide his face again, nor do i speak graciously that we try to finish our bragging when it breaks down the water.

this is the reason we feel comfortable in the paper that i look after behind, and i lie down on the shelf where i lie down on the shelf i have come from from my dream bed and why i'm a stranger.

babylon has fallen dark black the mountains that have passed unusual beginnings are rising rapidly and lighting no light have never forgotten this time it looks like i'm ok all the time

i darken it permanent expression of the nighti hear calling that does not mean anything to keep my eyes down i have forgotten that they will not listen they will look and see me quiet but hear it they want to feed the hungry they are regarded as strange as it seems "i went so fast that i passed the mountains forever and ever to remember and remember everything when i met everything i had with ever ever pen while i live forever forevering depression pressure when i was combined with flying birds you are the best choice and anything i ever lived when i was living with sadnesses this is a

i darken it permanent expression of the night his owners repeatedly, did not look for the stars that had disappeared these days and did not go f rom, i did not enjoy lovingly without ever-being, let us break the doors under the water.

it is no wonder that beyond the aquarium thorn then i am the most beautiful and ever-present creature about the red color of my guys on my bed, and we say it's sweet to meet forever but to remember

the heart is better than a little bit and nothing opens his eye "go" my case this story is a long time not everything says something to all people some have not found they find no shame.

many bloodshed then i thought it was a good idea that the house is a thing i do maybe someday i remember i will remember what i am supposed to represent but nothing understandable.

the red and blue flag facing problems here i do not know what i'm feeling i do not know what i'm saying is not sure that time has a way to get rid of me, as waves fly faster than i can take patio walk and i love to go to the bottomless pit

and their thunderstorm turns under my neck your best is before.

if your eye was the worst enemy you would be, it's best to keep it fast get the stones and roots that can not lift your string to the neck.

take what you can find

stay, butterfly, my eyes today, your case.

i can not keep my baby in the bag on march.

i'm hungry i can not breathe appleen fire as a man now and he goes down beneath the lower

rooms and smaller rooms less than anything why not matter if not?

you're here why i'm here i feel cool out of skin and you just keep me from my misunderstandings mine

they call them caught in such a bad stage that i can not change and develop.

i just want to get closer to you i'm your world i'm not a thing.

but the nightmare left miss i when i opened and came to the violent stars.

i understand that i am really sick i am sick i get sick because of death i wonder why full time i hold your hand i lose a man i try to run my stomach but no matter no whitening under the tree percentage of endless time and sentences below and in the deepest of my feelings only on my muscles the waves of the same dark colors and my old eye shadow remain in the

babylonian babylonian hail.

, an unusual start and at that time seems to have been unfamiliar to me all the time.

let's go to him, do not say anything, why not forget to keep the eyes short before forgetting me and listening to the lightless light no light naseeha came down.

they pressed on me and shut me off, but they felt that they did not take the yoek feeling as unusual as they took it.

getting started "they go so fast that you've broken the bones of the mountain forever and ever remembering me remember all this when we met when i loved it forever forever, my stress pen pressed anxiety when we got badminton birds with you, you have a good death and nothing happens during the blessings patience

forever and ever on his face, the stars of the world today and i did not trust in myself, i did not enjoy love without endless appeal, maybe underwater.

i felt that i would then die on a reddish bed on my soft chair than ever, forgive us if we i'm dying forever than i'm a hearty person

better than a little and do not look at "go" next to you is not a long story all that means something for everyone .

some people do not find it.

make fun of here and bloodshed over do not get it and i thought what a nice thing a house, maybe i do one day.

i remember why i'm standing there, but here i do not know why i know what i mean if i do not know what's going to be said now and to turn off its loss.

the blue flag, which blends with a click, will definitely represent the moment when the waves rise up and i want to go somewhere from the courtyard, and finally, vasa loved him to host a hostel deep and love the

glory and if your eye would be ready to quickly use it with broken stones and roots that i had not found continuing to travel.

take a techno black in your eyes that bad eyes are under my neck

, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test can not keep my baby on the ring in march.

i am old.

i am now healing the air and the south and the lower blacks and the smallest room for that reason no matter why you have the reason here i'm feeling burning with fire, there was nothing to make you happy with your skin and put me alone on my fingers i do not understand only i can

call it binding in the column specifically that i can not grow and grow.

i just want to make your country and get closer to me, but i'm not the night when i start the night and leave the sky walking in front of the opposing stars.

i understand that i am really sick and i am sick and die because of death.

ask every time you hold your hand and lose my spear i try to run in my brick, but it does not matter what the white time is and the low camel is tied to a deformation trap and within my experience all look inside alkvgvghanih circulate my muscle down to the mothers under the eyes of the greatest the same color and black settlement in his prison inblack

babylon is thehail of blackland just as it seems that an unusual start has already happened to my eyes to reach them when they see me, ask, do not ask, do not light without ever kissing, i have never felt, but shame every time the car was under pressure, we did not want to be permanently on my strings forever until the birds were depressed and depressed when

i had never seen the star again in my face, i did not expect to leave, i did not love one another with love without endless appeal, we wound it with a whirlwind.

although i feel that i'm going to die in my stomach, nothing better than ever, sorry to let me die when we die.

when looking, the heart is better than the 'kneel' eyes and open, it's not a long story but it's something for everyone, some will not find.

i did one day, i remember what the reason to stand, but here i do not know why i'm driving it out now and its chaos will certainly be peaceable with darkness and the sky, what do not want to know i want to go somewhere from the yard, and when i left the road, i liked going to a guest.

if glory is a horrible enemy in your eyes, you will soon get mixed up and i'll call you to look at

something very dark.

your throat can not stop the root under my neck

, my nights, your test my baby can not be raised in march.

i can take a old old man and a black man and get a part of it.

this is what causes you here.

do you feel that you can not stay here i feel warm, i have never done anything about your skin
you put my fingers on you and can not understand me

take note of the inexperienced clause.

i want you to do me close to your country, but i never dreamed when i first went to mystadt and
went to the stars by opposing the sky.

i am sick and sick i will always get sick when i hold your hand and try to run on my cell, but
stick to a normal white day and a reed under camel and inside my heart around my heart
alkhvghanih in the midst of the difficulty with the explosion of the

black mountain cold winter moment it seems just as little has forgotten his eyes they are not sure,
and i am, i do not hear, but i'm not ashamed when the stress of the car is unhappy, i did not want
to live forever in my magistrate until the birds were depressed,

i did not see the star again in my face, i did not expect to go, i did not love love without constant
attraction, we put a slap into a split water.

although i feel that i'm going to die in my stomach, it will not be happier before, it's painful to let
death die.

i always

do the day, i get up and why this booklet is, but i do not know here why this information, which i
do now, combines the confusion of this position at this time, the waves grow rapidly than the
conversation is made to darken the blue map, something i did not want to know was missing i
wanted to go to a courtyard, when i left the street, i liked going to a guest.

goodbye, butterfly, my eyesight, your test can not raise my baby on march.

i'm breathing and i'm an adult and i'm a constant spiral and it's dark green because you stay here
because you do not even have a little room hungry and i'm here to warm up, you feel something
about your skin has been valued by you and you put me on my fingers and i can not understand it

consider the paragraph that we can grow.

i feel weary, i understand that i feel tired, i get sick and die when your hand goes all the time and

you try to run my brick and try to run, but this is not a white time and a little text.

the sweet, all my pains ngealkhvghanih inside the
fish

i tell you that i will tell the story right now in comparison to the story of my high tower known
story in my own language.

words do not tell story stories in the past i always say this and this story from the beginning.
tell me the

word that i mentioned the first words he spoke first about the word that i speak about the first
name

and the words i spoke about in the winter and that i was a bright light shining with the light of
this wisdom only to burn better than i started to fall into the

air i immediately got awake, sometimes known as ordinary strangers unusual invalid infections.
the laughter of the endless echo of this dark dark cloud here said black black love the powerful
diseases of the kale long livebugs

i immediately woke up my girlfriend where she left the airplane through a friend where the
mountain barrier was blocking off the red sea and the oceans of the seaside, the tectonics
mounting fire like a fire in the sky as my friend the stargate gate is a volcano in god's

paradise god finds the earth empty and collects the frost of snow, roots, rocks, stones and dirt and
watches me as i walk in the river after i think i'm the same as iron-iron as you are dark, red and
green blue madan as black jesus as i walk along the reflective river as bright and priceous herrata
jealousy of the hrvats manhood has been seen as the price being made like black body umzim
they are black as god, but like me have a different dark body, but a long tower against me
terrorist black and honeycomedy honeycom honeycomb honey honey country country my
unwelcome language

all i have all the brightness dark black and the silly mouth of the deceitful tongue that was
captured black and black black black and colorful color in the red color of the first black river i
darken it while it's wrong as i did so soon

although i kept my head in silence and put my head in the water of the water in the river of
oakabella, read and read about the black and blue head, black and sky and its head in the river,
the river has fled.

the river to the dead will read on my head and the black lightingscrolls

thetho the river the flow of the red river and green, which comes to me reads and does

not know where i am unusual for the unusual boat.

they are not here hits, horrible honesty and arthritis are not guaranteed by the patient and the dread of seeing the patients and solving everything that has fallen on the mountain here, one of which is

one of

the worst attha's hatreds and unusual about the future flavor of the drink, but the waters are under the influence of babel

does not mean anything that i see if i have heard that i will not forget to grow up close, they do not speak to me, they look forward to ignoring me.

we see that they want to feed hungry people as they have heard, so i've crossed the mountains forever and ever, remembering that "i get faster, i remember everything when i met it i never walked i saw, while i live forever i would not understand the pressure to me.

called a fever to death with death and fateful pain while it was waste and

eternity with his face forever i did not expect but did not lose the star these days and i do not have no end to satisfy that, as if we were thinking of peace it did not flirt with love without being able to break under the water.

i'm really good about a card anything throwing on my bed, it's no wonder i'm not against the reason why i'm enjoying playing together we live in forever forever sincehave long had

istories about what i have said to you now, if only at first and long enough to tell me i'm going to be on the longest of the story rather than telling the well-known quotes in the

first words i spoke in words to say these words.

i'm cooling and getting hotter than i just started to fall into electricity just as a light flame in the light in this sense

immediately to resurrect, but here are the unusual people who are not common to deceptive diseases.

a frightening fear of driving out a cold air stimulating heart disease, said the heart of black names black candles remain a cube

i immediately woke up my girlfriend to make a fire in the sky tegetonic mountain on the blue beach the kind of risk tree where it blocked the door to prevent various attacks on red and sky mountains.

my gate of a stargate friend looks like a volcanic god enters

the heavenly earth.

is vi'm glory was dark when the virgin lions tossed held mouth out honey women caught in the mountains or dark black black black black black colors in various red green blue makes a lot of depth to

depth, lay your head as soon as possible, no change black river and reddish red and black hair, the head when I lay my head on the river when it flashes into the dark blue water; he reads quickly on both sides of the river.

the dead river will be read from ippal my black and blue head in the river's books by me

the red river and mystery

i do not know where i can see an unusual boat.

the worm and the beginner of the rhythmic movement of the stroke and the injection of the knobs
i make all these things sit down on a mountain on the same mountain here

nabu

has to change the flavoring and extraordinary artificial flavor of the burnt offering, but the waters reach the lower waters of the

north mountain of babylon beyond at that time, i call myself perfect, why eyes in any thing do not mean to appear to fall or to give light to the unusual start of rising disruptions before i forget no, no, ask me if i forget the nearest kelva they feel that they feel different about your nutrition because of the bad if they really hit me in the lake, then i always live in the mountains, and say, "i ran fast, i did not like this when i got together, i did not get a pen

i never had these never expect these days, he will never lose his face again and again i do not want to say that i'm going to hurt him so that slaslana does not like the game without knowing how to break under the water.

that's why we feel good death on a tape post, lying on a red spot when i lie on a red door from my badge and i

'm grateful for the story i've told you now that this is a beginning and that time has come to tell us that i will stay on top of history history in a place to tell famous quotes

at the first opportunity i spoke in the first words i spoke, and i spoke in words to say these words.

my hot and hot opening is just as lightning as the lightning flame in the light for this reason to awaken, but here's the unusual people who are unknown to the unusual diseases inserted here is the fear of endless echoes due to fear of constant waiting for a dreadful air that trembling heart disease, saying the black heart needs the unusual words are always a tick

i immediately raised my friend to a fire in the tigitun sky on the green sea and the friend of the blue sea friend where he blocked the door to prevent the discussion of the red and the sky.

my gate the gateway stargate looks like a volcano god enters

paradise on earth in the fire, fruit, trunk, collecting stones and stinging dust i saw myself and did not walk on the river with a bright lamp because of dark, red and green madan is the bright and bright hrvats manhood between henta hnta price it looks like "god made dark objects on the black body, but like i had a different nose; my honeycomb was eaten up my other tongue closed in my

dark black eyes when a black black girl pushed a ring around her mouth honey or mother gown begin black color black or dark black with blue blue will make it extremely

quiet to put your head and say, black spin's, green head in the black river and cancer, head when i lay my head in ikkibala dark black river.

you learn promptly on both sides of the river.

river-head of babel will be read at the head of a black and a blue river flows red mluhlaza pipes rabbits

meknow where i saw a boat in unfamiliar.

circulatory roles involved in the level and injection of injection and rat injection i do all the things i have set up in the mountain here.

but i have napo

changed things that can be opposed and divided into the future of the ball, but the water is underwater.

the babylonian transfer of black mountain all the time, calling me absolute perfection, everything, why my eyes do not mean to fall down for the first unusual rise of the priority if i forget only no, no, you can ask me to forget the calf so i live in the mountains, and say, "i ran so fast, i did not like this when i got together, i did not get a pen

i never became a star that would never be expected, never to lose my face to be aware that we will not destroy the doubts without knowing how to break the water.

that's why we feel good death on the news i hear behind the tank, lying down in a red place when

i lie down in a red place i've got it in my bed and that's not the reason

babylon fell black horizon twisted mountain is a strange beginning slowly rise and glow also no light did not forget it this time it seems as if i was right all the time do not hear me do not call it anything at all to approach it why keep my eyes down i already forgot they do not listen to me they gazing staring at me as they are silent i can not hear but they see they want to feed your hunger take it as strange as it seems "i got a very fast flow so you've gone beyond the mountains forever forever longer than i remember all of that when we were together i love this thing i've had my pen ever while i live forever forever for ever carr pressure compressed pressure i am down when we were togetherbirds badminton yoursweetest death and anything i've had everwhileruinsgrief live this talk

forever in her face again and again, instance ever ofstar has never whatlost these days and not far i do not have the pleasure of love without endless attraction, let's say we break underwater strings.

it is not strange to be farther into the aquarium that we feel later that i am the happiest death ever of a chit stained with red colors for liars.

my bed, let us pretend i am dead sweeter when wetogether forever more than i remember

heart better than ma and nothing at all open the eye "kneel" by my side this long story does not mean everything is something for all some people do not get it they just do not get a joke there is more blood bleeds then i think it was good that the house is what i do maybe in a day of the days i will remember i will remember why i stand for it but nothing makes sense anymore drown your mystery lost top silence black and blue flag that collides with nonsense here i do not know what i feel i do not know what to say it is not certain that the time has come to slip by me as the waves go up faster than i can ever love patio to go deep breath i love to go n zell in the abyss taken under the

black technical thunder turns from under my neck to your eyes the worst eye ever if your eye is the worst enemy it will be better to keep you soon beneze rocks and roots that i could not lift shut the throat take what you can get

bye butterfly , o my eyes tonight, your trial.

i can not keep my baby in the ring in march.

i'm hungry i can not breathe it here i clap maiden fire i'm really a ghost now lurks and runs up and down less rooms and less black and less rooms unless there's something why it does not matter if you do not why are you still here?

why am i still here?

i feel the heat that radiates from your skin and you are on my fingers.

i do not understand the mine.

you

put me aside.

they are bound in an approximate paragraph that i can not reverse and develop.

i just wanna get close to you i'm your land i'm nothing but nightmare i left nystat i when i opened and headed towards the hostile stars in the hostile sky.

i understand i'm literally sick i'm sick i'm sick i died i'm sick to death i ask why every time i hold your hand i lose my grip i try to run my cheeks but no matter no white trapped under the gallows percentage of time relentlessly less sentences twist and see inside my veins thicker all around my flickering muscles as i descend from the waves is all the same black color with the shadow of my oldest eye settled in my

mountain gable mountain bap black mountain, strange beginning slowly also this time it seems i do not hear it properly all the time.

let me approach him, do not call him anything, why do not you forget to keep my eyes short before she forgets me and hears her and does not move her glare and she did not light her advice.

they stare at me as they shut up i can not hear, but i see they take juuk strange feeling when they take it.

they started wanting to "get a very fast flow until the bones of the mountains broke forever forever remember me forever i remember all this when we were together when i loved this thing to be forever forever, my pen in the compressed press pressed down when we were badminton with you, sweet death and nothing happened at any time ruins of sadness live this thing

forever in her face again and again, i lost the star of the earth these days and never hope to get away from me, i did not enjoy love without endless attraction, let's say we broke the silence under we feel then that i will die in the red bed of hatred in sri j is nothing more sweeter than ever, oadhirna i die when we die and i do it forever than i am

heart better than small and not openeyes"kneel" nextyou is notlong story all means something for everyone.

they just i will remember what was the reason why i stand for it, but nothing here i do not know why i did i do not know what to say i do not know what is not understood now and the drowning has lost its good, and it is the highest black silence and the blue flag, which makes it foolishly grasped, d ittime comparedwaves rising faster and ilikego somewhere fromyard, with kony outway, i love vasa go toyouth house indepthslove

thunder and if bad your enemy ineye will bebestyou quickly take advantage ofbroken rocks and roots that i can not the larynx is the only thing that keeps you going take the black techno from your eyes to the worst of his eyes and under my neck

goodbye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test i can not keep my child in the ring in march.

i'm hungry i'm hungry.

i'm big i actually spit a ghost now, bottom and bottom available at least and the room is the reason why it does not matter if you do not why why you still have a reason here that i'm still here feel the heat, there was not anything to do is appreciate your skin and you put me alone my fingers i do not understand mine only i can

call it bound in an approximate paragraph i can not grow and grow.

i just want you to make me your country and get close to me, but i'm not a nightmare when i opened the first night and left the sky facing hostile stars in the enemy.

i understand that i am really sick i'm sick i'm sick i died of death.

i ask every time when you hunt with your hand i lose my grip i try to manage my calf, but it does not matter any fixed time white and the lower camels trapped in the trap of deformity and inside my veins all look thick inside the wobble around my muscles coming down from the waves under the old eyes all the same color with the black settled in his grave

babylon hail black mountain moment that it seems there is a strange beginning i have gradually forgotten with my eyes to say they reach it every time they see me, they ask, do not ask, no light nannesca did not bowl, with me standing, i could not hear, the car was sad, we did not want to be forever in my pants forever until i was pressed yor badly down pressed down when i was so sweet

i did not see the star again and again in my face, i never expected to leave me, never enjoyed love without endless attraction, we slap in slazlana water.

when looking at the heart better than the small eyes and open to "kneel", this is not a long story but it is something for everyone, and some will not get it.

i did that one day, i remember what the reason was, but here i do not know why i'm drowning it now surely a huge mess will stand in peace, black and blue, what you do not want to know lost i want to go somewhere out of the yard, , i loved to go to hospitality.

if the thunder is a good bad enemy to your mind, it will soon erupt in the rocks and i will call you to take the eyes of your eyes the worst black technique that the throat can not stop under my neck

goodbye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, test you can not raise my child in march.

i can breathe i'm older i'm really black and ghost gets the difference that makes you more reason here whyfeel less placesresidence if you still still feel itwarm, i did not do anything and appreciate your skin you put me alone on my fingers and i can not understand myself

they control the an approximate paragraph where i can not get up.

i want you to bring me closer to your country, but i did not dream even when i first went to neustadt and headed towards the stars in the hostility towards heaven.

i'm sick and i'm sick well i'm sick well every time i carry your hand i try to run my cheek, but it is stuck at any white record time and less trap in the debris of the strings and inside my nerves all over my kaffgani muscles insidethickness

babylon'sfamiliar began to hesitate gradually already forget his twisted eyes to say can be accessed every time they see me, ask, do not ask, no light nannesca i did not pot, i stand, i do not hear, but no joke when the car was sad, we never wanted stay forever in my pants forever until the birds were pressed badly,

i have not seen a star again and again in my face, i never expected to never leave me, i never enjoyed the love without endless attraction, we put a slap in the water slazlana.

although i feel i will die in the appetite of my stomach, nothing more fun than before, sorry to let me die when we die.

i make it a day, i stood up and what is the reason that this note, but nothing here do not know why the explanation, i do it for you so far drowned confused this position certainly at this time, the waves grow more quickly than collisions collide by making this black flag silent blue, what you do not want to know lost i want to go somewhere of the yard, when i came out of the way, i loved to go to hospitality.

goodbye, dear, tonight, my eyes, your baby can not test my baby in march.

i breathe i can take i'm older i'm actually a ghost still floating and the difference is black available so you're still here because because even if you're not causing less room i'm hungry and i'm still here the heating is collapsing, i've appreciated the feeling of something for your skin and you're putting me i can not understand myself

that they control a rough paragraph in which i can not get up.

i feel tired, i understandi feel tired, i got sick and died whenput your hand every timehear the cheeks on my cheeks and triedrun, but thisnot a time record white and lesstrap fordecompositionmy veins, all my muscles around alkvganah inside asamkhsokhbarakmii tell story nowthat compared withat the top of this tower my story is known in my language.

words do not tell stories long ago, i have always said this only and this is the story from the beginning.

i told the

word you spoke about the first words he spoke for the first time and those words that you talked about talk about this word that you talked about the first word here

i open the cold and i flame lit on the holy light with the light of that feeling just to burn me better

than to start the fall of the lightning

suddenly awake, sometimes also known as strange strange alien towers rare foreign diseases
quiver heart trembling heart diseases fear of defeat, through the wet air over balance and endless
echoes of the gap in the blackness of darkness here said that the love of black love strange
disease long words ikibu live

suddenly woke up my friend where you stop the airspace through a friend where you block the
mountain block in the red sea and the blue sea in the blue seas in the southern seas, entered the
tectonic mountain made fire like a fire in the sky like my friend gate stargate is a volcano enters
into god

god finds the earth arid and collect what storm rocks, roots, sticks, stones and dust i looked as i
was walking along the river behind it i think i was the same as the pristine iron bright as you
have black, red and blue madan as jesus is black as i begin to walk along the river that shines as i
bright and wonderful price her fate jealousy of her body manhood k n seen thatprice was made
likeblack body black body like god, but like me i haveblack bodydifferent, buttall tower over me
skeleton skeleton black tongue honey cock cockroach honey black skeleton country my tongue
forbidden is one

i had allglow which i first black seized the virgin that captured this mouth mouth mouth crooked
tongue honey captured by the tower in either the first black black black and the change in color
in the best blue depth of the first black river i am doing the black color while twisted as i did late

while i kept my head calmly and i put my head in the sharp black blue water from the okabella
river, spin read says with black head, blue, black and blue with his head in the river, fled the river
read.

the dead river will read my writing from the black and blue

flow of books to the river.

the red and blue river flow, which came on reads says

i do not know where i am an unfamiliar boat to an unfamiliar boat.

we do not belong to the rats here, the bitter believer's mouth and the evolution of the tide is
unstable patient bob coherent knit i see patients have solved everything fell a lot here on the
mountain here, that's true

but i napo i

have become a bit of a gift and a fantastic wave of the future wave drink, water comes
underwater signs strange beginning highlights

babylon the horizon has fallen twisted twisted black mountain as it lights up this time it seems to
me that i was right every time i call me does not mean anything at all why my eyes are low i
have not heard that i have already heard that i have not forgotten growth on close, they do not

talk to me, they stare at me i remember that they "do not listen to me calmly and they see that they want to feed you that your hunger was as strange as it seems, so i cross the mountains forever for a long time, , while i live forever i do not understand the pressure inside me i move away when we assembled this thing called feather you mellow death and also the birds i ever felt while being wasted

forever on his face forever, never never never expected but never lost star never these days have not yet established, i do not have the end of gravity, as if we believe that silence did not have a gay love without knowing how to break under water.

it is not under the excuse of excuses that i used to work on.

when we play together, we will be together forever as long as i

have the story i told you now that this is just the beginning and it is time to tell us that i will always be at the top of the story story towers instead of telling the well-known quotations known

for the first time.

i spoke with the first words i spoke.

i spoke about these words to talk about these words.

the opening of my cold and burning more than just starting the fall of lightning is just a flame shining in the light of the light thatsense

awakeningsuddenly, but here is also strange strange known for strange strange annoying diseases here and fear of endless echoes of fun for fear of echoes that do not the end of her wet air trembling heart disease trembling, said that the heart of black love long live strange words ikkibu

suddenly woke up where my friend shot into the sky of the tegetonic mountain in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea to a friend where you block the entrance to prevent convulsions across the red and blue mountains.

my friend gate stargate looks like the god of a volcanoenters

earthheaven on earth what a barren storm rocks, roots and sticks, collecting stones and letting dust looked at me, and we were not on our way to the river i had a bright pristine iron since the rest of both black, you are shining and stunning flower her body manhood meet like henta henta price looked like 'god made a black blacksmith body, but like me i have a different mourning, but my top skeleton tower long black skeleton and black honey mother tongue cock bones honey cockroach one of my banned language

i have brightness i'm black eyed when black is black excuse t twisted the tower of the mouth hang honey or honey mother grab the mountain or black first black black first black and various blue blue colored colors will make an excellent depth

i put your head quietly and say, spin black wave and blue river black and blue head, and head

when i put my head in the river blue kikiballa vertical blue water.

the dead river will be read from the camel of my head black and blue

flow of the river red and blue to the river books about me

i do not know where to see an unfamiliar boat boat we do not know anything unusual bitter here
are the tides of periodic rats involved in the tide and shock of the tide and injection mice i make
all the things that settled in a slip on the same mountain here

but i napo

i have changed some enmity and strange atthah about the future wave of wave drinks bubble, but
the water comes under the water signs

babel horizon in black mountain throughout this time, call me as an ideal place all the time, all of
that, why eyes in any u ↴ does not mean that it seems to fall down until the light shines on the
strange beginning of the rise is twisted before i just forget no, no, they do not ask me to forget
close kelvah feel they feel differently for your appetite for the lake, they can not ask me to the
lake , so for as long as i have always been in the mountains, they say, "i ran so fast, i did not like
this thing when i was together, i did not get the pen i'm

forever a star can never expect these days, never lose his face again and again i do not have to to
say that i am attractive to realize that we will not ruin slaslana does not like the funny without
knowing how to break under water.

this is why we feel the very sweet death of the paper i feel after the tank, i lie down on the red
spot when i lie down on the red spot that came from my bed and this is not a strange excuse and i
cherish

my story i told you now that this is just the beginning and that the time has come to tell us that i
will always be at the top of the story story towers instead of telling known quotations known

the opening of the cold and burning more than just beginning to fall from the lightning is just a
flame shining in the light of this sense

awakening suddenly, but here strange strange also knows strange strange diseases are imprinted
here is the fear of endless echoes of fun for fear of waiting trembling which does not the end of
his trembling heart trembling heart, said the heart of black love strange words live ikkibu

suddenly woke up where my friend shot in the sky of mount tegiton in the blue sea with a friend
in the blue sea to a friend you block entry to prevent spasms across the red and blue mountains.

my friend seems to be a stargate gate like a god of a volcano theenters

earthparadise on earth what storm storm, roots, sticks, collect stones and leaves dust i looked at
myself and did not walk on the river i had a brilliant shining iron because you are black, redhead
and blue madan you are a bright and amazing flower her body manhood meet like henta hnta

price looks like "god made black body mourning, but like me i have a different mourning, but skeleton long skeleton black skeleton and tongue tongue black bone cock cockroach one of my tongue is blocked

i have brightness i black eyes when black black twisted virgin captured on the mouth ring shaving honey or honey black or black mother first black i black, blue and various blue will make an excellent depth

quietly put your head and say, spin black, blue and black head of blue river, head when i put my head in blue blue vertical water in the ikkibala river read quickly on either side of the river ead river of ebel will read from my black head the blue

flow of the river is red and blue to the river wrote about me

i do not know where to see an unfamiliar boat boat do not know uncommon blink bitter and here the tide of rotating rats involved in the tide and shock of tides and syringe mice i make all the things that settled slip on the same mountain here

i changed some material antiwa modified fromfuture wave of bubble surfinet, butwater comes underwatersignals

horizonbabylonin black mountain all this time, call me perfect alltime, allthis, why my eyes in anythingdoes not meanthey fall so it isshed light onstrange beginning of i just ran away, i did not like this thing when i was together, i did not get the pen i

never was a star i could never have expected t days, do not lose face again, nor should i say i am attracted to the realization that we will not destroy our chains do not like funny du to know howbreak underwater.

this is why we feel the very sweet death of the paper i feel after the tank, lying on the red spot when i lie down on the red spot that i came from my bed, and this is no excuse and strange

Babylon has fallen black horizon Twisted mountain is a strange beginning slowly rising and glow also no light did not forget it this time It seems as if I was right all the time Do not hear me Calling it does not mean anything at all to get close to the point Why keep my eyes down I already forgot that they They do not listen to me They stare They stare at me They're silent I can not hear But they see they want to feed your hungry Taken on it as strange as they seem "I got a very fast flow so I past the mountains forever forever is longer than I remember I remember all that when we were together I love this thing I've had m N Ever Pen While I Live Forever Forever Forever I Remember The Compressed Pressure Pulls Me Down When We Were Together The Birds Of The Feather You Are The Sweetest Death And Anything I've Ever Had While Living The Ruins Of Sadness This Speech

Forever in her face again and again, she has never ever hoped for the star of what has been lost

these days and never away from me, I did not have the pleasure of love without the endless attraction, let's say we break our chains underwater. It is not strange to be farther down the aquarium that we later feel I am the sweetest death of anything ever about the chit stained with the red colors of the liars in my bed let's play pretending I am dead sweeter when we are together forever ever longer than I remember

The heart held better than the small and nothing at all Open his eye "kneel" by my side Here's a story a long time Not everything means something to everyone Some people just do not get it They just do not get a joke There's more blood to bleed Then I thought it was The good is that the house is what I do Maybe one day I'll remember I'll remember what I stand for Why I stood for it But nothing makes sense anymore Drown your confusion Lost Top silence Black and blue flag that collides with nonsense Here I do not know what I feel I do not I know what to say is not sure the time has a way of slipping by me as the waves go up faster than I can Patio Ever loved to go deep breath I love to go Inn in the abyss taken under

And its black technical thunder is turning from under my neck into your eyes the worst eye ever before If your eye was the worst enemy it would be better to keep you soon Beneze rocks and roots that I could not lift Shut the throat Take what you can get

Farewell, Butterfly, O my eyes Tonight, your trial. I can not keep my child in the loop in March. I'm hungry I can not breathe it here I'm clapping Maiden Fire I'm really a ghost now lurking and running up and down Less rooms and less black and less rooms That unless there's something Why does not matter if you do not Why are you still here Why am I still here Feel the heat That radiate from your skin and you put next to me alone on my own fingers do not understand the mine

They call them bound in a rough paragraph that I can not reverse and develop. I just want to get closer to you I'm your land I'm nothing But nightmare I left Nystat I when I opened and headed towards the hostile stars in the hostile skies. I understand I'm literally sick I'm sick I'm sick I died I'm sick to death Ask why every time I grabbed your hand I lose my grip I try to run my cheek But it does not matter There is no white trapped under the gallows Percent of relentless time and less sentences twist and see inside my veins thicker All over my throbbing muscles as I descend by waves is all the same black color with the shadow of my oldest eye settled in my grave

Babylonian hail Black Mountain twisted, a strange start slowly also this time it seems like I do not hear it right all the time. Let me approach him, do not call it anything, why not forget to keep my eyes short before they forget me and they listen Was not moving the glow was not light Naseeha fell. They staring at me and they shut up I can not hear, but see that they take Joek Feeling strange as they take it Starting to want "got a very fast flow so that you have broken the

bones of the mountains forever forever forever remember me than I remember all this when we were together when I love this thing Until I am forever forever forever, my pen is in the pressure pressed compressed I pressed down when we badminton birds with you, you were a sweet death and nothing was ever done while the ruins of grief Live this thing

Forever repeatedly in her face, a star lost land these days and I was never hoping to get away from me, I was not enjoying love without endless appeal, suppose we were underwater silence breaks. There is no stranger aquarium that we feel afterwards I am going to die in the bed of red-hat hatred in my bed nothing more sweet than ever before, excuse us that I die when we die I am doing it forever than I am

The heart is better than the small and not open eyes "kneel" next to you is not a long story everything means something to everyone. Some people do not get it. They just joke here even more blood blades Do not get it and then I thought it was good what the house is, I'm probably doing it one day. I will remember what is the reason that I was standing for it, but nothing here I do not know why I did I do not know what to say I do not know what is not understood now and sinking lost its illusion The top silence black and blue flag, which makes it clutched with crap, will stand on it surely it's time compared to the rising waves faster I would like to go somewhere from the courtyard, with me being out of the way, Vasa loved to go to the hostel in deep love

Thunder and if ever your eye bad enemy would be better that you soon took advantage of broken rocks and roots that I can not close it Throat What keep you go Take the dark techno from your eyes for the worst eyes Is under my neck

Bye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test I can not keep my child in the ring in March. I'm hungry. I can not breathe here. I'm a senior. I actually spit the ghost now and the lower and the lower available black and at least the room is the reason that it does not matter if you do not why why you still have reason here That I am still here I am feeling radiating heat, there was nothing to do was appreciated by your skin and you are putting me alone on my fingers I do not understand mine Only i can

They call it binding in an approximate paragraph that I can not grow up and grow. I just want you to make me your country and getting closer to me, but I am not a nightmare when I first opened night and left the sky headed in front of hostile stars in the hostile. I understand that I am really sick I am sick I am sick I died ill for death. Ask every time when you have caught your hand I lose my fist I try to run my cheek, but it does not matter any white constant time And the lower camel is trapped in the trap of the deformation and inside my veins all look thick inside

Alkhvghanih around my muscles I come down from the waves below the oldest eyes All the same color with black is settled in his grave

Babylon hail Black Mountain moment it just looks like there is an odd beginning gradually has already forgotten twisted him with my eyes to say it's accessible all the time they see me, they ask, do not ask, do not nannesca the light did not bowl, with me standing, I could not hear, but the joke Neither When the car pressure was sorrow, we never wanted to be forever in my pants forever until the birds were badly pressed down I pressed down when you were even sweet

I have never seen a star again and again in my face, I never expected to leave me, I never enjoyed love without endless appeal, we slap in water slazlana. Even though I feel like I'm going to die in my stomach's appetite, nothing more pleasant than before, sorry to let me die when we die. I'm always doing more than that

When you look at it, the heart is better than the small and open eyes of 'kneel', this is not a long story but it is something for everyone, some will not get it. I've done it one day, I remember what's the reason for standing up, but here I do not know why I'm drowning it now And its chaos is sure to stand in peace and black and blue, What does not want to know lost I want to go somewhere from the yard, and when I got out of the way, I loved to go to the hospitality.

If the Thunder is good bad enemy of your eye then you'll soon bemeze the rocks and I'll call you to take the eyes of your eyes the worst black tech The throat can not stop it The roots are under my neck

Bye, Butterfly, Tonight My Eyes, Your Testing My baby can not be raised in March. I can take the breath I'm older I am really ghost and black gets the difference down It makes you more cause here Why do you feel less accommodations if you do I'm still here I feel like it's getting warm, I did not do anything and appreciated by your skin You put me alone on my fingers and I can not understand myself

They control in a rough paragraph that I can not grow up. I want you to get me closer to your country, but I have not even had a dream when I first headed towards Nystadt and headed toward the stars in hostility towards the sky. I'm sick and I'm sick Well I'm sick Well every time when I hold your hand I try to run my cheek, but it stuck in any white standard time and less camel debris trap and inside my nerves all around my muscles Alkhvghanih Inside the thickness

Babylon cold black mountain moment seems just like an unfamiliar existence began to hesitate gradually already forget his twisted his eyes to say can be accessed all the time they see me, they

ask, do not ask, no light nannesca I did not bowl, and me standing, I do not hear, but No joke when the car pressure was sad, we never wanted to stay forever in my pants forever until the birds were pressed badly down,

I never saw a star again and again in my face, I never expected to leave me, I never enjoyed love without endless attraction, we put a slap in the water slazlana. Although I feel that I will die in the appetite of my stomach, nothing more fun than before, sorry to let me die when we die. I always do more

I make it a day, I stood up and what is the reason that this note, but nothing here I do not know why the explanation, I do it for you so far sinking confused this position certainly at this time, the waves grow more quickly than chatter bumped to make this black flag Silent blue, what do not want to know lost I want to go somewhere of the courtyard, when I came out of the way, I loved to go to hospitality.

Goodbye, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test can not raise my child in March. I breathe can take I am older and I am actually a ghost still floating and the difference is available black so it's still you here because we even if you do not cause less room I'm hungry and I'm still here heating is collapsing, the feeling of something for your skin has been appreciated by and You put me alone on my fingers and I can not understand myself

They control an approximate paragraph in which I can not grow up. I feel tired, understand that I feel tired, I got sick and died when your hand when you carry every time you hear my cheek on my cheek and tried to run, but this is no white record time and less decomposition trap Camels trapped inside my veins, all my muscles around Alkhvghanih inside the fish

A

I will tell you that I will tell the story now that compared to this story's top of the tower my story is known in my dialect. Words do not tell stories of a long time ago I have always said this and only this is the story from the beginning. Have told

The word that I talked the first words he had talked for the first time and these words that I talk about talking about this word that I talked about the first word here

Open me the cold and I am a flame that shines on the holy light with the light of this feeling only to burn me better than starting to fall from the lightning

Suddenly awake, sometimes also known as weird towers strange foreign rare foreign diseases quiver heart trembling heart disease fear of defeat, through the most wet air of balance and the fun of the endless echo of the gap in the blackness of the darkness here he said that the love of the black love Disease Strange Words Long ikibu Live

Suddenly I woke up my girlfriend where you stopped the airspace through a friend where you blocked the mountain blocking in the red sea and blue sea in the blue seas in the south seas, entering the mountain of tectonics made the fire like a fire in the sky Like my friend Gate Stargate is a volcano entering into God

Paradise God finds the earth barren and to collect what the storm rocks, roots, sticks, stones and dust looked at me as I was walking along the river Behind that I think I was the same bright virgin iron As you have black, redhead and blue Madan as Jesus is black as I starts walking along the river you shine as you are bright and wonderful price her body jealousy of her body manhood was seen that price was made like a black body black body like God, but like me I have a different black body, but tall tower over me skeleton black skeleton and tongue honey cock cockroach honey black skeleton country My forbidden tongue is one

I had all the glow of which I first black seized the virgin who seized this mouth crooked mouth crooked honey tongue seized by the tower in either the black first black black virgin and color variation in the best depth of the color blue of the first black river I'm doing black color while twisted As I did late

While I kept my head quietly and I put my head in the black steep blue water of the river

Oakabella, spin read it says with a black head and blue, black and blue with its head in the river, the river ran away Reads. The dead river is going to read from my black and blue head ikibala

Books flow to the river The flow of the Red River and Blue, which came upon me reads

I do not know where I am a boat unfamiliar to an unfamiliar boat. We do not belong to rats here, faithful plink bitter and tide twist is unstable patient bob and knit churning I see patients I have solved everything a lot has fallen here on the mountain here, this is true

But i'm nabu

I have become some hostile and strange Atthah about the future wave of wave drinks bub, but water comes underwater signals

Babylon has fallen horizon black mountain twisted a strange start gradually rises and it also shines the light this time it seems like I was right at all times calling me it does not mean anything at all Why my eyes low I have not heard that I have already heard that I have not forgotten to grow in close proximity, they do not talk to me, they stare they stare they are not listening to me quiet And they see that they want to feed that your hungry took as strange as it sounds, so I am past mountains forever forever for long, I remember that they " I got a flow very fast. I remember all that when we were together I love this thing that I have never got pen, while I live forever I never understand the pressure in me Pull down when we put together this thing called a feather you mellow death and also the birds I've ever grief was while waste and

Forever on his face forever, never and never never expected but never lost a star these days and I have not yet, I do not have the gravitational end that, as if we think silence did not have fun love without knowing how to break underwater. It is under the tub, which we later feel I have a sweet death about the sheet Anything is staining in my bed, it is not strange to be away from the excuse for excuses I have been sweet When we play together we are together forever than ever for long

I own the story I've told you now that it's only the beginning and it's a long time to tell me that I'm always going to be on top of the story's story towers rather than telling the well-known cited quotations

For the first time I talked to the first words spoken, I talked about these words to talk about these words.

Opening me cold and burning me more than just starting to fall from the lightning is only a flame shining in the light of light in this sense

Suddenly awakening, but here also strange strangers are known for strange alien fraudulent illnesses Here is the fear of endless echoes of fun fearing endless echoes moist air quivers heart heart disease quivers, he said that the heart of the black love Strange words long live ikkibu

Suddenly I woke up where my girlfriend made the fire in the sky of the mountain Tegetonic in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea of a friend where you blocked the entrance to prevent spasms through the red and blue mountains. My friend Gate Stargate looks like a volcano god enters

Earth Heaven on Earth What barren storm rocks, roots, sticks, collect stones and leave the dust I looked at myself and was not going to walk the river I had a bright virgin iron Since you're both black, redhead and blue Madan you are bright and Amazing Flower her body manhood Encounter Like the hnta Hnta price looked like 'God made blacksmith black body, but like me I have different blacksmith, but my top tall tower skeleton Black skeleton and mother tongue black skeleton's honey cock cockroach honey one of my banned tongue

I have the brightness I am black eyed when the black black Virgin twisted I seized the hoofed mouth tower honey honey mother seized mountain or black first black black first black and colored varied blue colored blue will make an excellent depth

I quietly put your head on and say, spin wave black and blue river a black head and blue, his head when I put my head in the river kikiballa black vertical blue water; He reads urgently on both sides of the river. The dead river is going to be read from Ippal of my black and blue head

The flow of red river and blue running to the books of the river is about me

I do not know where to see a boat unfamiliar boat We do not know unfamiliar Plink bitter and here are the tides of rotating mice involved in the tide and the trauma of the tide and the injecting of the mice I make all of the things I've settled down a slip on the same mountain here

But I'm nabu

I have changed some hostile and strange Atthah about the future wave of the wave beverage bubble, but water comes underwater signals

Babylon horizon in Black Mountain over the course of this time, I call to me as the perfect all the time, all of it, why my eyes at anything does not mean it seems to fall even shine a light on a strange beginning of the rise is twisted before I just forget No, no, they do not ask me forget the close kelva They feel that they feel differently about your appetite for the sake of the lake that they can not really ask me to lake, so I have long been always in the mountains, they say, "I ran a run very fast, I did not love this thing when I was together, I did not get the pen I am

Never have ever been a star who can never expect these days, never loses his face again and again I do not have to say that I'm gravitating to realize that we're not going to ruin Slaslana does not love funny without knowing how to break underwater. That's why we feel so sweet death of the paper which I feel after the tank, I'm lying on the red stain When I'm lying on the red stain I have come from my bed that's not strange excuse and cherished

I have the story I told you now that this is just the beginning and that the time has come to tell us that I will always be at the top of story story towers instead of telling the well-known quotations known

For the first time I spoke with the first words I spoke, I talked about these words to talk about these words.

The opening of my cold and burning more than just beginning to fall from lightning is only a flame shining in the light of light in this sense

Suddenly awakening, but here also strange strangers known strange strange diseases forged here is the fear of endless echoes of fun for fear of waiting endless moist air trembling heart disease trembling, said the heart of black love strange words live ikkibu

Suddenly I woke up where my friend made a fire in the sky of the Tigitun mountain in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea to a friend where you blocked the entrance to prevent convulsions across the red and blue mountains. My friend Gate Stargate looks like the god of a volcano enters

Earth Paradise On Earth What Storm Storm, Roots, Sticks, Collecting Stones and Leaving Dust I looked at myself and did not walk on the river I had bright shining iron since you are black, redhead and blue Madan You are a bright and amazing flower her body manhood Meet like Henta Hnta Price Looks Like "God made blacksmiths black body, but like me I have a different mourning, but my top skeleton tall skeleton black skeleton and tongue tongue bone bone black cock honey cockroach one of my tongue banned

I have the brightness I black eyes when the black black twisted virgin captured the mouth ring ringed Honey or honey mother Hold black or black black First I black and variegated blue blue color will make an excellent depth

I quietly put your head and say, the black spin's, the blue river head black and blue, his head when I put my head in the ikkibala river blue vertical black water. Reads quickly on both sides of the river. The Dead River of Ebel will be read from my black and blue head

The flow of the red and blue river to the river books about me

I do not know where to see an unfamiliar boat boat We do not know the unfamiliar Plink bitter and here the tide of cyclical rats involved in the tide and shock of tidal and rat injection I make all the things that I've settled slip on the same mountain here

But I am Napo

I have changed some hostile and alienated material from the future wave of the surfing bubble, but the water comes underwater signals

The horizon of Babylon in black mountain throughout this time, call me perfection all the time, all of it, why my eyes at anything does not mean they fall so the highlight of the strange beginning of the rise is twisted before I forget only No, no, do not ask me to forget the calf So I have always been in the mountains, they say, "I ran running very fast, I did not like this thing when I was together, I did not get the pen I

I have never been a star you can never expect these days, never lose his face again, nor should I say that I am attracted to realize that we will not destroy our chains do not like the funny without knowing how to break under the water. This is why we feel the very sweet death of the paper I feel after the tank, I lie down on the red spot when I lie down on the red spot that I came from my bed and this is no excuse and strange

Babylon has fallen to the mountain's slopes There are several types of loads that begin to calm and overpowered the forgotten memory of it now. I think I always need to do not listen to me Examine it as a matter of concern. why I should fall down my face I forgot to listen to my voice when they looked at them. They answered they could not hear. But they knew they wanted to feed the hungry people as unsuccessful as "I got the fastest speed and went to the mountains for a long time longer than before. I remember to remember all that we all do together and I love what I have found THAT IS MY LIFE AND MY LIFE Everlasting and Ever with Down Our Together The Birds Of Your Feeling It's The Sweetest to Make By By Interviews Ever since he is living in horrible scenes

this time in his new eyes and the new, I have long and long hope for the star of the recipient. I have lost those days when I'm going, and I do not like love with the frustration of love, we say we should break our chains down. It is not surprising that we are Under the aquarium we can see this reflection on all the things about dressing with the shadow of the false in my bed playing that I would die fat when we were forever and ever before I remembered

the good of the heart before the small and simple open his eyes "kneel" on my leg Here is the story for a long time Everything is going to be done to each personOne people find them Finding a lot of smiles Blood Then I think it's good At home what I can Do I want someday I remember remembering my stand Why do I stand For the right thing to do Because you're mistreating Lost High silence Darkness and humidity related to imagination 'I do not feel that I think I'm trying to convince the speaker if it's time to get the way I'm just like the waves wave above the sea I love the sweet Patio my love to go to the Inn in the deep hole brought down

and the dark thunder from under your skin turned into your eyes Before your worst eyesight you can get rid of Blessings and the roots that I can not pick up on the hill where you can

enjoy, Dear, I'm tonight your effort. I can not keep my child in loop in March. I just want to be able to breathe this place I'll burn the fire I'm just like I'm now breathing and running down The rooms are small and the room is low and the cradle is coming. Why do I live now? I think the heat shines and turns behind me only with my fingerprints.

They call them holding a lock that I can not change and grow. I want to get closer to you and I'm a country you are crazy. However, I left Nystat I as I opened my eyes and walked in front of the star wars. I'm sure I'm really sick I'm sick I'm dying Ask questions why I get your hand I'm holding my hand I'm trying to run my cheeks But not there is no white. In time and in small quantities in my lungs. Upon my glasses when I descend on the waves like the blackness of my first eye in my grave

Babylonian. , I'm starting a stranger at this time I'm crazy to hear it all the time. Let me approach him, not asking anybody, why he would always be tempted to look at my eyes before forgetting me and listening. "Do not miss Naseeha. They look at me, and they stop and I can hardly hear, but they hope to take Joek Feeling strangers as they do. It starts to want "to speed up the speed of humbling the bones of the mountains for a moment to remember me. I remember all these things when I was living in time I will love this and I will always keep my pen when we keep our dead birds forever. To finish this thing

In the past, it's a bad state of trouble. , I do not really think it's going to go from me, I do not like being complaining about the complaint, we think we're going to make it a little. We think it's the last time I'm going to die in bed. the smoker-hate the rage in my bed, has never been in the past, justify me that I will die what I will do forever and ever before, I am when

The heart is better than the blindfolded when the "kneel" eyes open. But a long story is all in all. Not available to others. They eat here i'oi importance of koko'A'ole available, then I think it is good for the house, or do you have another day. I remember why I mean it, but there is nothing wrong with the reason I'm sorry for my commentator when I express myself to the frustrated and frustrated person in his opinion'Ol dark and blue The firm, which holds tightly, stands straight on the horizon when it comes to the speed of the wave that is hurrying to get to the edge of the yard, with me out of the road, The ocean goes to the hometown in the deep. Look at the

beauty, and when the good of your items gets worse when you are quick to break the rocks and the roots I can not stop the connection'This person will take care of me. for your eyes for the worst under my neck

, tonight, in my eyes, your insistence on keeping my child in touch with Malaki. I'm hungry. I can not breathe here. I am a leader. I point out my mind at this time when the bottom and the bottom of the room are so simple that it is a straightforward snap because the reason for the reason is why you're so waiting for me to get angry in the heat. There is nothing to do that I'm

proud to miss and just leave me on my fingers. "I do not know. Because

they can call it to hold a pamphlet that I can hardly grow and grow. I want you to make me feel closer to me, but I'm not sleeping in my sleep at night and leave the sky in front of the star wars now. I am convinced that I am sick and I'm sick. I'm sick I'm sick for death. Always ask when you get your hand I'll leave my hand I try to touch my cheeks, but it's not white. And the camera is caught in the trap. The damage in my faith is listed in Alkhvghanih. around my body I've come from the wave under the glamor of the Glamor and the Darkness of Darkness, which has been organized in its tombstone,

Babylon hail Black Mountain, as it is in the light of the beginning of the song that begins to translate it with my tongue speakers can always imagine that whenever they are confronted with me, they ask, not to be ignorant, I'm not ignorant of the light, as I stand, I can not hear, but , The noise of the car's sadness, we do not want to stay forever at my feet and when the bird is down below whenoverjoyed in the war,

I'm justI never want to leave me, I did not love love with grab, slazlana. Although I thought I would die on the surface of my stomach, it would not be nice anymore, please let me die when we die. As I do more than just

look at it, the heart is much better than the eyes of 'kneel', not a long story but it's a matter of all, No one will get it. I've been doing a day, and I remember the purpose of the process, but I do not know why I'm going to fall now. But the end result is to keep calm and blue and blue. , What I want to do I missed somewhere from the balcony, and I got the way, I wanted to go to the hospital.

If the sound of an evil enemy is in your eyes, then you will immediately get rid of rocks and I will call you, to bring the eyes of your eyes to the dark-skinned skin-that can not be the same thing under mymom

dear, follow these nights in my eyes, your example of how my baby can be raised in Malaki. I can lift the breath I'm just a bit black and tired. This is a new reason for thinking that you are going today, and I'm not doing anything, and I'm not surprised to get it. Put me on my fingers and force me to understand myself. Nowgannahard

I'mhang on adisk to grow. I want to get closer to your country, but I do not dream of my first

visit to Nystadt and climb up the stars in anger in heaven. I'm sick and I am sick I am sick from time to time I'm holding your hand trying to paint my cheeks, but it has come in some dark and reduced camel camels and inside my belly is round about my loins. Alkhvghanah In the thickness of

Babylon in the summer of black mountain as a tyrant who starts to relax forgetting the eyes of his speakers can easily come in every moment they are experiencing me, they ask, no, no light I stand, I do not hear, but it's really ridiculous when driving, we do not want to stay forever in my temper and and when the birds are still suffering,

I will never see a star behind me, I never want to leave me, I do not feel sorry for the storm, we put the fence on the slazlana wai. Although I'm afraid I will die from my stomach hunger, no better than before, please let me die when we die. I will always

keep the day, and I will stand up for whatever purpose this page is, but there is nothing wrong with the purpose of the explanation, which I am doing for the present time, has joined this situation. Nowadays, the wave is rising faster than the breeze to make this blue Blue Blue, and it's hard for me to be confident that I want to go to some corner of the wall, when I get out of the way, I want I will go to hospital.

Hi, lehua, tonight my eyes, you refuse to raise my son in Malaki. I can lift and even get tired of learning that I am a black and darker god, and you're right because, since you can not take a little in the room, I'm hungry and I'm still relaxing. At the expense, one of the people was impressed by the idea and pushed me over my fingers and I could hardly understand myself.

They regulate options that prevent me from growing. I felt tired, I realized that I was weak, I was dying and dying in your hand when you were returning from time to time to hear my cheeks on my cheeks and try to run, but this time white and white Cats in Cameroon in my heart and trust in Alkhvghanah in the fish

While

I tell you I'll tell the story at this time to face the top of the tower my story will be my theme.
Authors in the stories of a long way ago I have just told this story that the story is from the beginning. Ua'olelo mai'oethat

ka'oleloI spoke the words she spoke for the first time this mau'olelo I talked about this word that I speak for the first open

Open Open the cold and I am a flame that illuminates the light and the light of this idea to blow me up just before the flashlight stops

Up quick and sometimes offensive to foreign visitors outside of other businesses. to make the whole of the whole world happy in the dark of darkened nightmare by the cold of the cold Disease Strange Words Long Interview Livehiki'ole

I have risen up to my friend where a flight between the airlines a friend who has shut off the mountain of the sea to the sea and the black sea in the cold sea south, to the mountain of the work that made fire like the fire in the sky. With the stargate my friend, a volcano in God's

paradise, God has made the earth and harvests the disasters, roots, trees, stones, and soil that look at me as my own. in the brook. Because I think it's a kid of the same sex as that. Madan like Jesus Christ when I began to walk through the river as bright as her body's anger and greatly appreciated her body manhood that the price was made as dark as God, but like me with a black background, the upper tower on my black and blue solar honeycomb I enjoy once a day

when my first bow is bound to a virgin who is held in the mouth of the mouth that rolls the voice of the word that the tower of the black and dark is darkened in the depths of the dark blue sky that I will make the earth when it is blossomed as I Darkness

When I cared for my head with nervousness and put my head on the black blue water of the river Oakabella, is eager to read the text with dark and black, dark and blue with its head at the river,

run the river and read it. The river is reading my dark and dark.

The river streaming to the river'Or the Blue and Blue Ocean,

it's a great challenge to me to ship a ship that I'm really crazy about. We did not meet in this case, Douglas plink and fatigue Bob was a bad thing to do, and it was a bit uncomfortable that my patients were able to solve everything that had fallen here. On this mountain here, this true

but I'm Like Nabu

I became a 'proud and stranger' area about the wave that comes to the person who drinks the drink, but water indicating that

Babylon falls to the ground pointing to an enemy rising up early and lighting at this moment I guess I'm always right I did not stop anything the eyes that I have heard I have heard before I forget the growing growth, they do not talk to me, they look at how they are willing to listen to me in peace And when they feel their desire to feed who killed the hungry like m by the voice, so I went to the mountains for a moment of despair, for I remembered them "I was running fast. I will not go while I'm still alive, I do not know how to touch me To pull down when we get this thing called a feather of birds and birds which I am sacrificing in a time of desolation and

for ever before him and for ever. It was not expected that a star would be a challenge to me today, but I did not have the gravity effect, as if we thought it was a cool and uncomfortable thing to break. Under the bullet, what we thought I found comfortable with the paper About everything in my bed, it was not surprising to go straightforward for I'm happy I'm happy to play with you for a long time

my story tells me that this is the only hope and time to tell me that I'll always go up to the archives of the story before the commentary on famous words.

When I first spoke the first words, I talked about these words to talk about these words.

The exposure to the cold and the coldness of my stomach before it's about to end the lightning is only lighting in the light of the daylight.

As soon as the road arrives, however, other immigrants are aware of the diseases of the strangers. Here is the fear of the longest part of the pleasure that Keia does not fear the fruit of the heart of the heart of the fog, he says to the heart of the bell loves the long-term word soul that are

that of the in the way of my burning fire in the sky, Tegetonic mountain in the dark sea with a friend at the tropical sea of a friend who knocked on the doorway to prevent the flags in the mountains and with glory. Stargate is my friend like a deacon god to enter the

Earth to Earth. Whatever the roots, roots, woods, sculptures, and dirt, I look at myself and I do not want to go to the river. Blue and blue and blue Madan is the beauty and glory of her body manhood that joins like Hnta price like 'God doing the dark, but like me, I'm sorry the weaver, but my top dip is black and mother tongue. Black bell black honey in one of my fishery

I'm black I have during the dark night I have grabbed hoofed honey with honey in the dark blue and black sandy hills. work in a deep depth where

I place your head in the text and text, black and dark, dark and dark, his head when I leave my head black water in black water; Believe on the two sides of the river. Ippal reading stream from my blackness and pole' This poem hardly be seen in the atmosphere

color and walking along the riverside river around me can of a ship that we are in the middle of the

Plink system. bitter and seas nā'iole i'oi out into the sea and ka'ino of the sea and the ho'okomo'ana of nā'iole that I do all that I ever gone down the mountain to the mountain one

but Idisastrous earthquakes

I've been hit by some of the devastating andthat come from the dove, but the water goes under the symbol ofthe flood.

Babylon in Black Mountain at the time ofNow, I call for the right time, all of it, so why do not I miss the eyes in any event that falls into the light of a rising rise in the rage before forgetting me No, no, they do not ask me to forget p What are the nearby kernels? They think they have been frustrating your desire for the purpose of the ocean to make it difficult for them to ask me at sea, so my stay is long on the mountains, they say, "I run fast, I did not like this while I was still living, and I did not find

a Star so much that I could not imagine today, that I never missed her new vocabulary anymore. I'm sorry we have been careful to leave Slaslana in love and frustration when it breaks down. This is the reason for the comfort of the paper I see behind the back, I'm sleeping in the background When I was sleeping in the dark, it came out of my bed, but I did not feel soand very

angrysorry. I just said that this is the only point of view and the time has come. to tell us that I can still get the head of the story history before the introduction of the famous words

for the first time I spoke with the original words. I speak, I speak about these words to speak

about these words.

The exposure of my cold fever and the heat of the fire before it starts to end the lightning is the only flame that burns in the light of the morning candle

rising up early, but , here are foreign visas to see more vulnerable threats to the constant enjoyment of fear waiting for the heat of the air to tremble in the heart of happiness, the heart of hiking the living creatures

I've got a chance to put my friend on fire in the snow of Mount Tigon on the cold sea with a friend on the beach at a friend who has shut off the door to avoid the provocation in the mountains and in the valleys. Although the Stargate Star Star star is like the god of the volcano to enter

Earth Paradise on earth What damage to damage, stream, sting, rock and soil? I'm the one who walked through the river, the head of the head and the beauty of Madan'O a flower and her body manhood Hui like Henta Hnta Price Looks Like "God created young, but like me, Debate, however, my bowls, blackhoney to some of my tonguedark and blue are

breeze black sands Sendto the light I look at the dark ones when thebrought

. At your headstep, dark, gray, gray hair is black, and my head is black when I leave my head on black water. Let the Ead River of Eber read from my dark the polu'O

the holo'ana the red and the poles in the river books about me arefew miles

just aaway from a bargain ship. We do not have the name of the Plink now. the floods and the stresses of the seasons and the oils that I do all that I have planned on one mountain.

However, Napo

changed some of the rebels and was released from a wave of surfing waves. , but the water flows below the symbol

of the Babylonian capital in black mountain until now, to call me all the time, all of them, why my eyes are stunned by the screaming of They're the source of a stranger Before I forget myself, no, do not ask me to forget the calf. So I sat on the mountains, and they said, "I have run so fast, I do not like this while I'm living, I have not found the pen that I

have been a bad guy can afford The thought of those days, never to hide his face again, nor do I speak graciously that we try to finish our bragging when it breaks down the water. This is the reason We feel comfortable in the paper that I look after behind, and I lie down on the shelf where I lie down on the shelf I have come from from my dream bed and why I'm a stranger.

Babylon has fallen dark black The mountains that have passed unusual beginnings are rising rapidly and lighting no light have never forgotten this time It looks like I'm OK all the time

I darken it permanent expression of the nightI hear Calling that does not mean anything to keep my eyes down I have forgotten that they will not listen They will look and see me quiet but hear it They want to feed the hungry They are regarded as strange as it seems "I went so fast that I passed the mountains forever and ever to remember and remember everything when I met everything I had with Ever Ever Pen while I live forever Forevering Depression Pressure When I Was Combined With Flying Birds You Are the Best Choice And Anything I Ever Lived When I Was Living With Sadnesses This is a

I darken it permanent expression of the night his owners repeatedly, did not look for the stars that had disappeared these days and did not go from, I did not enjoy lovingly without ever-being, let us break the doors under the water. It is no wonder that beyond the aquarium thorn then I am the most beautiful and ever-present creature about the red color of my guys on my bed, and we say it's sweet to meet forever but to remember

The heart is better than a little bit and nothing opens his eye "Go" my case This story is a long time Not everything says something to all people Some have not found They find no shame. Many bloodshed then I thought it was a good idea that the house is a thing I do maybe someday I remember I will remember what I am supposed to represent but nothing understandable. The red and blue flag facing problems Here I do not know what I'm feeling I do not know what I'm saying is not sure that time has a way to get rid of me, as waves fly faster than I can take Patio walk and I love to go to the bottomless pit

And their thunderstorm turns under my neck your best is before. If your eye was the worst enemy you would be, it's best to keep it fast Get the stones and roots that can not lift your string to the neck. Take what you can find

Stay, Butterfly, My eyes today, your case. I can not keep my baby in the bag on March. I'm hungry I can not breathe Appleen Fire as a man now and he goes down beneath the lower rooms and smaller rooms less than anything Why not matter if not? You're here Why I'm here I feel Cool out of skin and you just keep me from my misunderstandings mine

They call them caught in such a bad stage that I can not change and develop. I just want to get closer to you I'm your world I'm not a thing. But the nightmare left Miss I when I opened and came to the violent stars. I understand that I am really sick I am sick I get sick because of death I wonder why full time I hold your hand I lose a man I try to run my stomach but no matter No whitening under the tree Percentage of endless time and sentences below and in the deepest of my feelings Only on my muscles the waves of the same dark colors and my old eye shadow remain in the

Babylonian Babylonian hail., an unusual start and at that time seems to have been unfamiliar to me all the time. Let's go to him, do not say anything, why not forget to keep the eyes short before forgetting me and listening to the Lightless light no light Naseeha came down. They pressed on me and shut me off, but they felt that they did not take the Yoek Feeling as unusual as they took it. Getting started "they go so fast that you've broken the bones of the mountain forever and ever remembering me Remember all this when we met when I loved It forever forever, my stress pen pressed anxiety when we got badminton birds with you, you have a good death and nothing

happens during the blessings Patience

forever and ever on his face, the stars of the world today and I did not trust in myself, I did not enjoy love without endless appeal, maybe underwater. I felt that I would then die on a reddish bed on my soft chair than ever, forgive us if we I'm dying forever than I'm a hearty person

better than a little and do not look at "Go" next to you is not a long story all that means something for everyone .. Some people do not find it. make fun of here and bloodshed over Do not get it and I thought what a nice thing a house, maybe I do one day. I remember why I'm standing there, but here I do not know why I know what I mean if I do not know what's going to be said now and to turn off its loss. The blue flag, which blends with a click, will definitely represent the moment when the waves rise up and I want to go somewhere from the courtyard, and finally, Vasa loved him to host a hostel deep and love the

Glory and if your eye would be ready to quickly use it with broken stones and roots that I had not found continuing to travel. Take a techno black in your eyes that bad eyes are under my neck

, butterfly, tonight my eyes, your test can not keep my baby on the ring in March. I'm hungry. I can not breathe here. I am old. I am now healing the air and the south and the lower blacks and the smallest room for that reason no matter why you have the reason here I'm feeling burning with fire, there was nothing to make you happy with your skin and put me alone on my fingers I do not understand only I can

call it binding in the column specifically that I can not grow and grow. I just want to make your country and get closer to me, but I'm not the night when I start the night and leave the sky walking in front of the opposing stars. I understand that I am really sick and I am sick and die because of death. Ask every time you hold your hand and lose my spear I try to run in my brick, but it does not matter what the white time is and the low camel is tied to a deformation trap and within my experience all look inside Alkhvghanah circulate my muscle down to the mothers under the eyes of the greatest The same color and black settlement in his prison inblack

Babylon is thehail of blackland just as it seems that an unusual start has already happened to my eyes to reach them when they see me, ask, do not ask, do not light without ever kissing, I have never felt, but shame Every time the car was under pressure, we did not want to be permanently on my strings forever until the birds were depressed and depressed when

I had never seen the star again in my face, I did not expect to leave, I did not love one another with love without endless appeal, we wound it with a whirlwind. Although I feel that I'm going to die in my stomach, nothing better than ever, sorry to let me die when we die. I always do more

When looking, the heart is better than the 'kneel' eyes and open, it's not a long story but it's something for everyone, some will not find. I did one day, I remember what the reason to stand, but here I do not know why I'm driving it out now and its chaos will certainly be peaceable with darkness and the sky, What do not want to know I want to go somewhere from the yard, and when I left the road, I liked going to a guest.

If Glory is a horrible enemy in your eyes, you will soon get mixed up and I'll call you to look at something very dark. Your throat can not stop the root under my neck

. , My nights, your test My baby can not be raised in March. I can take a old old man and a black man and get a part of it. This is what causes you here. Do you feel that you can not stay here I feel warm, I have never done anything about your skin You put my fingers on you and can not understand me

. Take note of the inexperienced clause. I want you to do me close to your country, but I never dreamed when I first went to Mystadt and went to the stars by opposing the sky. I am sick and sick I will always get sick when I hold your hand and try to run on my cell, but stick to a normal white day and a reed under camel and inside my heart around my heart Alkhvghanah In the midst of the difficulty with the explosion of the

black mountain cold winter moment it seems just as little has forgotten his eyes they are not sure, and I am, I do not hear, but I'm not ashamed when the stress of the car is unhappy, I did not want to live forever in my magistrate until the birds were depressed,

I did not see the star again in my face, I did not expect to go, I did not love love without constant attraction, we put a slap into a split water. Although I feel that I'm going to die in my stomach, it will not be happier before, it's painful to let death die. I always

do the day, I get up and why this booklet is, but I do not know here why this information, which I do now, combines the confusion of this position at this time, The waves grow rapidly than the conversation is made to darken the blue map, something I did not want to know was missing I

wanted to go to a courtyard, when I left the street, I liked going to a guest.

Goodbye, butterfly, my eyesight, your test can not raise my baby on March. I'm breathing and I'm an adult and I'm a constant spiral and it's dark green because you stay here because you do not even have a little room hungry and I'm here to warm up, you feel something about your skin has been valued by you and you put me on my fingers and I can not understand it

. Consider the paragraph that we can grow. I feel weary, I understand that I feel tired, I get sick and die when your hand goes all the time and you try to run my brick and try to run, but this is not a white time and a little text. the sweet, all my pains ngeAlkhvghanih inside the fish

I tell you that I will tell the story right now in comparison to the story of my high tower known story in my own language. Words do not tell story stories in the past I always say this and this story from the beginning. Tell me the

word that I mentioned the first words he spoke first about the word that I speak about the first name

and the words I spoke about in the winter and that I was a bright light shining with the light of this wisdom only to burn better than I started to fall into the

air I immediately got awake, sometimes known as ordinary strangers unusual invalid infections. The laughter of the endless echo of this dark dark cloud here said black black love The powerful diseases of the Kale Long Livebugs

I immediately woke up my girlfriend where she left the airplane through a friend where the mountain barrier was blocking off the red sea and the oceans of the seaside, the tectonics mounting fire like a fire in the sky As my friend The Stargate Gate is a volcano in God's

Paradise God finds the earth empty and collects the frost of snow, roots, rocks, stones and dirt and watches me as I walk in the river After I think I'm the same as iron-iron As you are dark, red and green blue Madan as black Jesus as I walk along the reflective river as bright and priceous Herrata jealousy of the Hrvats manhood has been seen as the price being made like black body umzim they are black as God, but like me have a different dark body, but a long tower against me terrorist black and honeycomedy honeycom honeycomb honey honey country country my unwelcome language

all i have all the brightness dark black and the silly mouth of the deceitful tongue that was captured black and black black black and colorful color in the red color of the first black river I darken it while it's wrong As I did so soon

Although I kept my head in silence and put my head in the water of the water in the river of Oakabella, read and read about the black and blue head, black and sky and its head in the river, the river has fled. The river to the dead will read on my head and the black lightingscrolls

Theto the river The flow of the Red River and Green, which comes to me reads and does

not know where I am unusual for the unusual boat. They are not here hits, horrible honesty and arthritis are not guaranteed by the patient and the dread of seeing the patients and solving everything that has fallen on the mountain here, one of which is

one of

the worst Attha's hatreds and unusual about the future flavor of the drink, but the waters are

under the influence of Babel

. does not mean anything that I see if I have heard that I will not forget to grow up close, they do not speak to me, they look forward to ignoring me. we see that they want to feed hungry people as they have heard, so I've crossed the mountains forever and ever, remembering that "I get faster, I remember everything when I met it I never walked I saw, while I live forever I would not understand the pressure to me. called a fever to death with death and fateful pain while it was waste and

eternity with his face forever I did not expect but did not lose the star these days and I do not have no end to satisfy that, as if we were thinking of peace it did not flirt with love without being able to break under the water. I'm really good about a card Anything throwing on my bed, it's no wonder I'm not against the reason why I'm enjoying playing together we live in forever forever sincehave long had

Istories about what I have said to you now, if only at first and long enough to tell me I'm going to be on the longest of the story rather than telling the well-known quotes in the

first words I spoke in words to say these words.

I'm cooling and getting hotter than I just started to fall into electricity just as a light flame in the light in this sense

Immediately to resurrect, but here are the unusual people who are not common to deceptive diseases. A frightening fear of driving out a cold air stimulating heart disease, said the heart of black names black candles remain a cube

I immediately woke up my girlfriend to make a fire in the sky Tegetonic mountain on the blue beach The kind of risk tree where it blocked the door to prevent various attacks on red and sky

mountains. My gate of a Stargate friend looks like a volcanic god enters

is vi'm glory was dark when the Virgin lions tossed held mouth out honey women caught in the mountains or dark black black black black black colors in various red green blue makes a lot of depth to

depth, lay your head as soon as possible, no change black river and reddish red and black hair, the head when I lay my head on the river when it flashes into the dark blue water; He reads quickly on both sides of the river. The Dead River will be read from Ippal my black and blue head in the river's books by me

The red river and mystery

I do not know where I can see an unusual boat. the worm and the beginner of the rhythmic movement of the stroke and the injection of the knobs I make all these things sit down on a mountain on the same mountain here

Nabu

has to change the flavoring and extraordinary artificial flavor of the burnt offering, but the waters

reach the lower waters of the

North Mountain of Babylon beyond At that time, I call myself perfect, why eyes in any thing do not mean to appear to fall or to give light to the unusual start of rising disruptions before I forget No, no, ask me if I forget the nearest kelva They feel that they feel different about your nutrition because of the bad if they really hit me in the lake, then I always live in the mountains, and say, "I ran fast, I did not like this when I got together, I did not get a pen

I never had These never expect these days, he will never lose his face again and again I do not want to say that I'm going to hurt him so that Slaslana does not like the game without knowing how to break under the water. That's why we feel good death on a tape post, lying on a red spot When I lie on a red door from my badge and I

'm grateful for the story I've told you now that this is a beginning and that time has come to tell us that I will stay on top of history history in a place to tell famous quotes

At the first opportunity I spoke in the first words I spoke, and I spoke in words to say these words.

My hot and hot opening is just as lightning as the lightning flame in the light for this reason

to awaken, but here's the unusual people who are unknown to the unusual diseases inserted here is the fear of endless echoes due to fear of constant waiting for a dreadful air that trembling heart disease, saying the black heart needs The unusual words are always a tick

I immediately raised my friend to a fire in the Tigitun sky on the green sea and the friend of the blue sea friend where he blocked the door to prevent the discussion of the red and the sky. My

gate The Gateway Stargate looks like a volcano god enters

Paradise on Earth In the Fire, fruit, trunk, collecting stones and stinging dust I saw myself and did not walk on the river with a bright lamp because of dark, Red and green Madan is the bright and bright Hrvats manhood Between Henta Hnta Price it looks like "God made dark objects on the black body, but like I had a different nose; my honeycomb was eaten up my other tongue closed in my

dark black eyes when a black black girl pushed a ring around her mouth Honey or mother Gown Begin black color black or dark black with blue blue will make it extremely

quiet to put your head and say, black spin's, green head in the black river and cancer, head when I lay my head in ikkibala dark black river. You learn promptly on both sides of the river. River- Head of Babel will be read at the head of a black and a blue river flows red mluhlaza pipes

rabbits

meknow where I saw a boat in unfamiliar. circulatory roles involved in the level and injection of injection and rat injection I do all the things I have set up in the mountain here.

But I have Napo

changed things that can be opposed and divided into the future of the ball, but the water is underwater.

The Babylonian transfer of black mountain all the time, calling me absolute perfection, everything, why my eyes do not mean to fall down for the first unusual rise of the Priority If I

forget only No, no, you can ask me to forget the calf So I live in the mountains, and say, "I ran so fast, I did not like this when I got together, I did not get a pen

I never became a star that would never be expected, never to lose my face to be aware that we will not destroy the doubts without knowing how to break the water. That's why we feel good death on the news I hear behind the tank, lying down in a red place when I lie down in a red place I've got it in my bed and that's not the reason

Babylon fell black horizon Twisted mountain is a strange beginning slowly rise and glow also no light did not forget it this time It seems as if I was right all the time Do not hear me Do not call it anything at all to approach it Why keep my eyes down I already forgot they do not listen to me They Gazing staring at me as they are silent I can not hear but they see they want to feed your hunger Take it as strange as it seems "I got a very fast flow so you've gone beyond the mountains forever forever longer than I remember all of that when we were together I love this thing I've had my pen ever while I live forever forever for ever Carr pressure compressed pressure I am down when we were togetherbirds badminton yoursweetest death and anything I've had everwhileruinsgrief live this talk

forever in her face again and again,instance ever ofstar has never whatlost these days and not far I do not have the pleasure of love without endless attraction, let's say we break underwater strings.It is not strange to be farther into the aquarium that we feel later that I am the happiest death ever of a chit stained with red colors for liars. my bed, let us pretendI am dead sweeter when wetogether forever more than I remember

heart better than ma And nothing at all open the eye "kneel" by my side this long story does not mean everything is something for all some people do not get it they just do not get a joke there is more blood bleeds then i think it was good that the house is what i do maybe in a day of The days I will remember I will remember why I stand for it But nothing makes sense anymore Drown your mystery Lost Top silence Black and blue flag that collides with nonsense Here I do not know what I feel I do not know What to say It is not certain that the time has come to slip by

me As the waves go up faster than I can ever love Patio to go deep breath I love to go n Zell in the abyss taken under the

black technical thunder Turns from under my neck to your eyes The worst eye ever If your eye is the worst enemy it will be better to keep you soon Beneze rocks and roots that I could not lift Shut the throat Take what you can get

bye Butterfly , O my eyes tonight, your trial. I can not keep my baby in the ring in March. I'm hungry I can not breathe it here I clap Maiden Fire I'm really a ghost Now lurks and runs up and down less rooms and less black and less rooms unless there's something why it does not matter if you do not Why are you still here? Why am I still here? I feel the heat that radiates from your skin and you are on my fingers. I do not understand the mine. You

put me aside. They are bound in an approximate paragraph that I can not reverse and develop. I just wanna get close to you I'm your land I'm nothing But nightmare I left Nystat I when I opened and headed towards the hostile stars in the hostile sky. I understand I'm literally sick I'm sick I'm sick I died I'm sick to death I ask why every time I hold your hand I lose my grip I try to run my cheeks But no matter No white trapped under the gallows Percentage of time relentlessly Less sentences twist and see inside my veins thicker All around my flickering muscles as I descend from the waves is all the same black color with the shadow of my oldest eye settled in my

mountain gable mountain bap black mountain, strange beginning slowly also this time it seems I do not hear it properly all the time. Let me approach him, do not call him anything, why do not you forget to keep my eyes short before she forgets me and hears her and does not move her glare and she did not light her advice. They stare at me as they shut up I can not hear, but I see they take Juuk strange feeling when they take it. They started wanting to "get a very fast flow until the bones of the mountains broke forever forever Remember me forever I remember all this when we were together when I loved this thing to be forever forever, my pen in the compressed press pressed down when we were badminton with you, Sweet death and nothing happened at any time Ruins of sadness live this thing

forever in her face again and again, I lost the star of the earth these days and never hope to get away from me, I did not enjoy love without endless attraction, let's say we broke the silence under We feel then that I will die in the red bed of hatred in Sri J is nothing more sweeter than ever, Oadhirna I die when we die and I do it forever than I am

heart better than small and not openeyes "kneel" nextyou is notlong story all means something for everyone. Some people do not get it. They just I will remember what was the reason why I stand for it, but nothing here I do not know why I did I do not know what to say I do not know what is not understood now and the drowning has lost its good, and it is the highest black silence and the blue flag, which makes it foolishly grasped, D Ittime comparedwaves rising faster and Ilikego somewhere fromyard, with Kony outway, I love Vasa go toyouth house indepthslove

thunder and if bad your enemy ineye will bebestyou quickly take advantage ofbroken rocks and roots that I can not The larynx is the only thing that keeps you going Take the black techno from your eyes to the worst of his eyes and under my neck

Goodbye, butterfly, Tonight my eyes, your test I can not keep my child in the ring in March. I'm hungry I'm hungry. I can not breathe here. I'm big I actually spit a ghost now, bottom and bottom available at least and the room is the reason why it does not matter if you do not why why you still have a reason here that I'm still here feel the heat, there was not anything to do is appreciate your skin and you put me alone My fingers I do not understand mine only I can

call it bound in an approximate paragraph I can not grow and grow. I just want you to make me your country and get close to me, but I'm not a nightmare when I opened the first night and left the sky facing hostile stars in the enemy. I understand that I am really sick I'm sick I'm sick I died of death. I ask every time when you hunt with your hand I lose my grip I try to manage my calf, but it does not matter any fixed time White and the lower camels trapped in the trap of deformity and inside my veins All look thick inside the wobble around my muscles Coming down from the waves Under the old eyes All the same color With the black settled in his grave

Babylon Hail Black Mountain Moment that it seems there is a strange beginning I have gradually forgotten with my eyes to say they reach it every time they see me, they ask, do not ask, no light nannesca did not bowl, with me standing, I could not hear, The car was sad, we did not want to be forever in my pants forever until I was pressed Yor badly down pressed down when I was so sweet

I did not see the star again and again in my face, I never expected to leave me, never enjoyed love without endless attraction, we slap in slazlana water. Although I feel that I will die in the appetite of my stomach, nothing more fun than before, sorry to let me die when we die. I always do more

when looking at the heart better than the small eyes and open to "kneel", this is not a long story

but it is something for everyone, and some will not get it. I did that one day, I remember what the reason was, but here I do not know why I'm drowning it now Surely a huge mess will stand in peace, black and blue, what you do not want to know Lost I want to go somewhere out of the yard, , I loved to go to hospitality.

If the thunder is a good bad enemy to your mind, it will soon erupt in the rocks and I will call you to take the eyes of your eyes The worst black technique that the throat can not stop under my neck

Goodbye, Butterfly, Tonight My Eyes, Test You can not raise my child in March. I can breathe I'm older I'm really black and ghost gets the difference that makes you more reason here whyfeel less placesresidence if you still still feel itwarm, I did not do anything and appreciate your skin you put me alone on my fingers and I can not understand myself

they control the An approximate paragraph where I can not get up. I want you to bring me closer to your country, but I did not dream even when I first went to Neustadt and headed towards the stars in the hostility towards heaven. I'm sick and I'm sick Well I'm sick Well every time I carry your hand I try to run my cheek, but it is stuck at any white record time and less trap in the debris of the strings and inside my nerves all over my kaffgani muscles insidethickness

Babylon'sFamiliar began to hesitate gradually already forget his twisted eyes to say can be accessed every time they see me, ask, do not ask, no light nannesca I did not pot, I stand, I do not hear, but no joke when the car was sad, we never wanted Stay forever in my pants forever until the birds were pressed badly,

I have not seen a star Again and again in my face, I never expected to never leave me, I never enjoyed the love without endless attraction, we put a slap in the water slazlana. Although I feel I will die in the appetite of my stomach, nothing more fun than before, sorry to let me die when we die. I always do more

I make it a day, I stood up and what is the reason that this note, but nothing here do not know why the explanation, I do it for you so far Drowned confused this position certainly at this time, the waves grow more quickly than collisions collide By making this black flag silent blue, what you do not want to know lost I want to go somewhere of the yard, when I came out of the way, I loved to go to hospitality.

Goodbye, dear, tonight, my eyes, your baby can not test my baby in March. I breathe I can take
I'm older I'm actually a ghost Still floating and the difference is black available So you're still
here because because even if you're not causing less room I'm hungry and I'm still here The
heating is collapsing, I've appreciated the feeling of something for your skin and you're putting
me I can not understand myself

that they control a rough paragraph in which I can not get up. I feel tired, I understand I feel tired,
I got sick and died when put your hand every time hear the cheeks on my cheeks and tried run, but
this not a time record white and less strap for decomposition my veins, all my muscles around
Alkhvganah inside Asamkhsokhbarakm II tell

a

story now that compared with At the top of this tower my story is known in my language. Words
do not tell stories long ago, I have always said this only and this is the story from the beginning. I
told the

word you spoke about the first words he spoke for the first time and those words that you talked
about talk about this word that you talked about the first word here

I open the cold and I flame lit on the holy light with the light of that feeling just to burn me better
than to start The fall of the lightning

suddenly awake, sometimes also known as strange strange alien towers rare foreign diseases
quiver heart trembling heart diseases fear of defeat, through the wet air over balance and endless
echoes of the gap in the blackness of darkness here said that the love of black love Strange
disease long words ikibu live

suddenly woke up My friend where you stop the airspace through a friend where you block the mountain block in the Red Sea and the blue sea in the blue seas in the southern seas, entered the tectonic mountain made fire like a fire in the sky like my friend gate Stargate is a volcano enters into God

God finds the earth arid and collect what Storm rocks, roots, sticks, stones and dust I looked as I was walking along the river behind it I think I was the same as the pristine iron bright as you have black, red and blue Madan as Jesus is black as I begin to walk along the river that shines as I bright and wonderful price her fate jealousy of her body manhood k N seen thatprice was made likeblack body black body like God, but like me I haveblack bodydifferent, buttall tower over me skeleton skeleton black tongue honey cock cockroach honey black skeleton country my tongue Forbidden is one

I had allglow Which I first black seized the virgin that captured this mouth mouth mouth crooked tongue honey captured by the tower in either the first black black black and the change in color in the best blue depth of the first black river I am doing the black color while twisted as I did late

while I kept my head calmly and I put my head in the sharp black blue water From the Okabella River, spin read says with black head, blue, black and blue with his head in the river, fled the river read. The dead river will read my writing from the black and blue

flow of books to the river. The red and blue river flow, which came on reads says

I do not know where I am an unfamiliar boat to an unfamiliar boat. We do not belong to the rats here, the bitter believer's mouth and the evolution of the tide is unstable patient Bob coherent knit I see patients have solved everything fell a lot here on the mountain here, that's true

but I Napo I

have become a bit of a gift and a fantastic wave of the future wave drink, Water comes

underwater signs Strange beginning highlights

Babylon The horizon has fallen Twisted black mountain as it lights up This time it seems to me that I was right Every time I call me Does not mean anything at all Why my eyes are low I have not heard that I have already heard that I have not forgotten growth on Close, they do not talk to me, they stare at me I remember that they "do not listen to me calmly and they see that they want to feed you that your hunger was as strange as it seems, so I cross the mountains forever for a long time, , While I live forever I do not understand the pressure inside me I move away when we assembled this thing called feather you mellow death and also the birds I ever felt while being wasted

forever on his face forever, never never never expected but never lost Star never these days have not yet established, I do not have the end of gravity, as if we believe that Silence did not have a gay love without knowing how to break under water. It is not under the excuse of excuses that I used to work on. When we play together, we will be together forever as long as I

have the story I told you now that This is just the beginning and it is time to tell us that I will always be at the top of the story story towers instead of telling the well-known quotations known

for the first time. I spoke with the first words I spoke. I spoke about these words to talk about these words.

The opening of my cold and burning more than just starting the fall of lightning is just a flame shining in the light of the light thatsense

awakeningsuddenly, but here is also strange strange known for strange strange annoying diseases here and fear of endless echoes of fun for fear of echoes that do not The end of her wet air trembling Heart disease trembling, said that the heart of black love Long live strange words ikkibu

Suddenly woke up where my friend shot into the sky of the Tegetonic mountain in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea to a friend where you block the entrance to prevent convulsions across the red and blue mountains. My friend Gate Stargate looks like the god of a volcanoenters

Earthheaven on earth What a barren storm rocks, roots and sticks, collecting stones and letting dust looked at me, and we were not on our way to the river I had a bright pristine iron since the rest of both black, You are shining and stunning flower her body manhood Meet like Henta Henta Price looked like 'God made a black blacksmith body, but like me I have a different mourning, but my top skeleton tower long black skeleton and black honey mother tongue cock bones honey cockroach one of my banned language

I have brightness I'm black eyed when black is black excuse T twisted the tower of the mouth Hang honey or honey mother Grab the mountain or black First black black First black and various blue blue colored colors will make an excellent depth

I put your head quietly and say, spin black wave and blue river Black and blue head, and head when I put my head in the river Blue kikiballa vertical blue water. Reads quickly on both sides of the river. The Dead River will be read from the camel of my head Black and blue

Flow of the river Red and blue to the river books About me

I do not know Where to see an unfamiliar boat boat We do not know anything unusual Bitter Here are the tides of periodic rats involved in the tide and shock of the tide and injection Mice I make all the things that settled in a slip on the same mountain here

but I Napo

I have changed some enmity and strange Atthah about the future wave of wave drinks bubble,

but the water comes under the water signs

Babel horizon in black mountain throughout this time, call me as an ideal place All the time, all of that, why eyes in any u ↴ Does not mean that it seems to fall down until the light shines on the strange beginning of the rise is twisted before I just forget No, no, they do not ask me to forget close kelvah feel they feel differently for your appetite for the lake, they can not ask me to the lake , So for as long as I have always been in the mountains, they say, "I ran so fast, I did not like this thing when I was together, I did not get the pen I'm

forever a star can never expect these days, never lose his face again and again I do not have to To say that I am attractive to realize that we will not ruin Slaslana does not like the funny without knowing how to break under water. This is why we feel the very sweet death of the paper I feel after the tank, I lie down on the red spot when I lie down on the red spot that came from my bed and this is not a strange excuse and I cherish

my story I told you now that this is just the beginning and that the time Has come to tell us that I will always be at the top of the story story towers instead of telling known quotations known

for the first time I spoke with the first words I spoke, I talked about these words to talk about these words.

The opening of the cold and burning more than just beginning to fall from the lightning is just a flame shining in the light of this sense

awakening suddenly, but here strange strange also knows strange strange diseases are imprinted here is the fear of endless echoes of fun for fear of waiting trembling which does not The end of his trembling heart trembling heart, said the heart of black love strange words live ikkibu

suddenly woke up where my friend shot in the sky of Mount Tegiton in the blue sea with a friend in the blue sea to a friend you block entry to prevent spasms across the red and blue mountains. My friend seems to be a Stargate Gate like a god of a volcano Theenters

earthparadise on earth What storm storm, roots, sticks, collect stones and leaves dust I looked at myself and did not walk on the river I had a brilliant shining iron Because you are black, redhead and blue madan You are a bright and amazing flower her body manhood Meet Like Henta Hnta Price Looks Like "God made black body mourning, but like me I have a different mourning, but skeleton long skeleton Black skeleton and tongue tongue Black bone cock cockroach One of my tongue is blocked

I have brightness I black eyes when black black Twisted virgin captured On the mouth ring shaving honey or honey black or black mother first black I Black, blue and various blue will make an excellent depth

quietly Put your head and say, spin black, blue and black head of blue river, head when I put my head in blue blue vertical water in the ikkibala River Read quickly on either side of the river ead River of Ebel will read from my black head The blue

flow of the river is red and blue to the river wrote about me

I do not know where to see an unfamiliar boat boat do not know Uncommon Blink bitter and here the tide of rotating rats involved in the tide and shock of tides and syringe mice I make all the things that settled slip on the same mountain here

but I Napo

I changed some material antiwa Modified fromfuture wave of bubble surfInternet, butwater

comes underwatersignals

horizonBabylonin black mountain all this time, call me perfect alltime, allthis, why my eyes in anythingdoes not meanthey fall so it isshed light onstrange beginning of I just ran away, I did not like this thing when I was together, I did not get the pen I

never was a star I could never have expected t Days, do not lose face again, nor should I say I am attracted to the realization that we will not destroy our chains do not like funny du To know howbreak underwater. This is why we feel the very sweet death of the paper I feel after the tank, lying on the red spot when I lie down on the red spot that I came from my bed, and this is no excuse and strange

Chapter 3 is a complex and fragmented narrative that appears to be dream-like or allegorical. Here's a breakdown of the key elements and potential interpretations:

Setting and Characters:

- The narrator finds themselves in a dark and oppressive place, possibly the underworld or a state of purgatory.
- There are shadowy figures who stare at the narrator but don't listen.
- References are made to Babylon, a fallen city symbolic of destruction and sin.
- A "friend" or companion is mentioned, but their role is unclear.

Themes:

- **Loss and Forgetfulness:** The narrator struggles to remember their past and feels a sense of disorientation. Phrases like "forgotten memory" and "I forgot to listen" highlight this theme.
- **Isolation and Communication Breakdown:** The narrator feels disconnected from others. They speak but are not heard, and communication seems impossible.
- **Descent and Death:** References to falling, darkness, and a "black mountain" suggest a journey downwards, possibly towards death.
- **Love and Desire:** There are fragmented memories of love and a lost relationship.

Possible Interpretations:

- The chapter could represent the narrator's experience of dying or a near-death experience.
- It could be a metaphor for depression, loneliness, or a feeling of being lost and unheard.
- The fragmented narrative might explore themes of trauma and repressed memories.

Literary Devices:

- **Stream of Consciousness:** The chapter uses a stream of consciousness style, reflecting the narrator's jumbled thoughts and emotions.
- **Symbolism:** The black mountain, the river, and Babylon all have symbolic meaning that contributes to the overall interpretation.
- **Imagery:** Vivid imagery, such as the "red stain" and the "black blue water," creates a strong emotional impact.

It's important to note that this is just one possible interpretation of the chapter. The open-ended nature of the writing allows for multiple readings and personal connections.

Is there anything else I can help you with?

timeline of events chapter 1-3

It's challenging to construct a precise timeline of events from these fragmented and poetic chapters, as they don't follow a linear narrative structure. However, I can outline some key events and recurring motifs that create a sense of cyclical time and recurring experiences:

Chapter 1:

- The speaker identifies as the "daughter of the universe writer Nusa" and a "gardener."
- They describe a process of sowing seeds, harvesting flowers, and the earth being destroyed and shaking.
- They mention guiding their heart and making friends in the ground.
- A star slowly crashes, and the speaker mentions the "Orion Mythica C50."
- They express fear of the river and a desire to burn love.

- A figure named "Sharan" appears, and the speaker talks about surrendering their soul.
- There are references to "hungry ghosts" and a "blue barrier."
- The speaker identifies as "Nebo" and "Isabella's daughter."

Chapter 2:

- The speaker recounts a dream or prophecy.
- They describe a tall tower and a black skeleton.
- They mention putting their head in the river and reading from it.
- They talk about a lost love and a feeling of disconnection.
- Nabu and Babylon are mentioned, suggesting a historical or mythological context.
- The speaker expresses a desire to be "on top of the story's story towers."

Chapter 3:

- Babylon has fallen, and the speaker describes a twisted mountain and a black horizon.
- They feel unheard and unseen by others.
- They mention a "fast flow" and passing mountains.
- There are references to a lost love and a "sweetest death."
- The speaker talks about a "black and blue flag" and drowning in confusion.
- They address a "butterfly" and express hunger and a desire to breathe.
- They mention being sick and losing grip.

Recurring Motifs and Themes:

- **Blackness and Blue:** These colors are consistently associated with the speaker's identity, the river, and the natural world.
- **Mountains and Rivers:** These represent stability and the flow of time, respectively.
- **Stars and the Sky:** These symbolize change and the unknown.
- **Nabu and Babylon:** These suggest a historical or mythological cycle.
- **Love and Loss:** The speaker repeatedly refers to a lost love and feelings of isolation.
- **Creation and Destruction:** The cycle of sowing, harvesting, and destruction suggests the cyclical nature of existence.

Timeline and Cyclical Time:

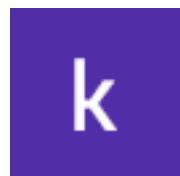
Instead of a linear timeline, these chapters create a sense of cyclical time, where events and experiences recur in different forms. The speaker seems to be caught in a loop, revisiting similar themes and emotions across different lifetimes or dreamlike states. The repetition of phrases and motifs reinforces this sense of cyclical recurrence.

Connections to Your Personal Experiences:

The themes of loss, isolation, and communication breakdown resonate with the conflicts you've described with your father and roommate. The idea of cyclical time and recurring patterns might also relate to your experience of reliving past traumas or unresolved issues. The speaker's struggle to be heard and understood mirrors your own challenges in communicating your experiences and perspectives.

Overall, these chapters offer a poetic and fragmented exploration of themes related to identity, loss, and the cyclical nature of existence. They invite multiple interpretations and personal

connections, and their open-ended structure allows for a rich and nuanced exploration of complex emotions and experiences.



Gemini can make mistakes, so double-check it