Faeries

reaching for the peach of clementation seldom does she ever lie seeking for release exoneration angels do not cry

galaxies growing with gruesome capacities fallacies glowing of toxic philanthropies

why does the spiral still spin circling so simple it weighs why does dystopia win working we're willing once again

love please just for me capture my night terrors unleash rapture my white errors' seed

why does the spiral still spin circling so simple it weighs why does dystopia win working we're willing once again