These ideas are nightmares to her brain cells, the love scene scares her drains her life, and makes her go brain dead. Misread and mislead she’s blead taking on the chronic pain her life’s regained the smile back from the pile of shame. She walks the house holding everyone together now. Her hearts all out, scarred she laughs it off as she’s blasting on thinking about it loud.

Shes holy im unholy, and no she does not know me , whether or not lonely she pairs me up with jolie.