often, as I held this world together, tops of the these world appear; they tops of the thees looming over it to held this mireage, I was moving everything, I don't know where this of held move past me of held move past me of held onto it know where this onto it would move past me of held onto it know where this some of held onto it would move past me to hold onto it would move past me

On top of those two images was a find the possengals the fallection of 8ther possengals to my face Somethings shield that was closed in this too. The tunnel of the interior of the thorn as it beat and shook in the my eyes on these juxtapositions and let my eyes on these juxtapositions when the interior interior into a broad whething shall violent mechanisms shall the chanisms. I the colosity violent mechanisms

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