

BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD  
 BAD BAD GOOD BAD BAD BAD BAD GOOD BAD BAD  
 GOOD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD GOOD  
 BAD with the world's smallest scream, what i want to know is why do some people think that BAD  
 GOOD HE WHO IS BIGGER THAN YOU AND TELLS GOOD  
 BAD YOU OFTEN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, AND BAD  
 GOOD SHE WHO IS MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN YOU AND GOOD  
 BAD TELLS YOU OFTEN FOR YOUR OWN GOOD, BAD  
 GOOD are more important than i who is a real shitty little dirt ring around the intelligence? Why aren't GOOD  
 BAD HE WHO IS COLD ROCK THAT CAN BAD  
 GOOD NEVER BE COMPLETELY BROKEN, GOOD  
 BAD AND SHE WHO IS WARM ICE THAT CAN BAD  
 GOOD NEVER BE COMPLETELY MELTED, GOOD  
 BAD frightened if they hurt i who is mean little junk yard dog's feelings? BAD  
 BAD Why do i's who are weak and little and helpless and hopeless BAD  
 GOOD hurt their own feelings before they hurt the feelings of GOOD  
 BAD HE WHO CANNOT BE BAD  
 GOOD DESTROYED AND SHE WHO GOOD  
 BAD HAS LIVED FOREVER? BAD  
 DROOL i believe i am one entity, but i am many things. DROOL  
 GOOD i pretend i am the surface of a solid shell, GOOD  
 BAD but i am an exotic, infinitely potentialialed BAD  
 DROOL mad beyond all good and bad inside DROOL  
 GOOD electro-bio-chemical slime pool GOOD  
 BAD with a small star in it. BAD  
 GOOD who am i? GOOD  
 DROOL BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD BAD DROOL  
 BAD BAD BAD DROOL DROOL DROOL BAD BAD BAD  
 BAD BAD BAD DROOL DROOL BAD BAD BAD  
 D  
 R  
 O  
 L

stars shine bright on shatter light. i can hear these screams all day and night. i don't pretend they'r out of sight. thee. the. that's scream along with me i'm crying to the stars. the worst things in life are free, too, folks.