

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.