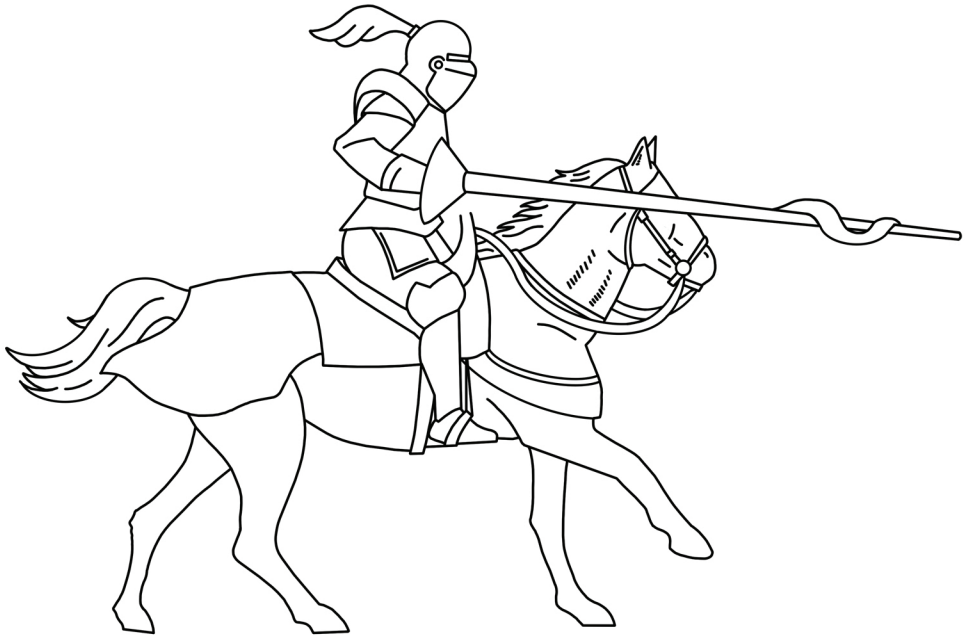
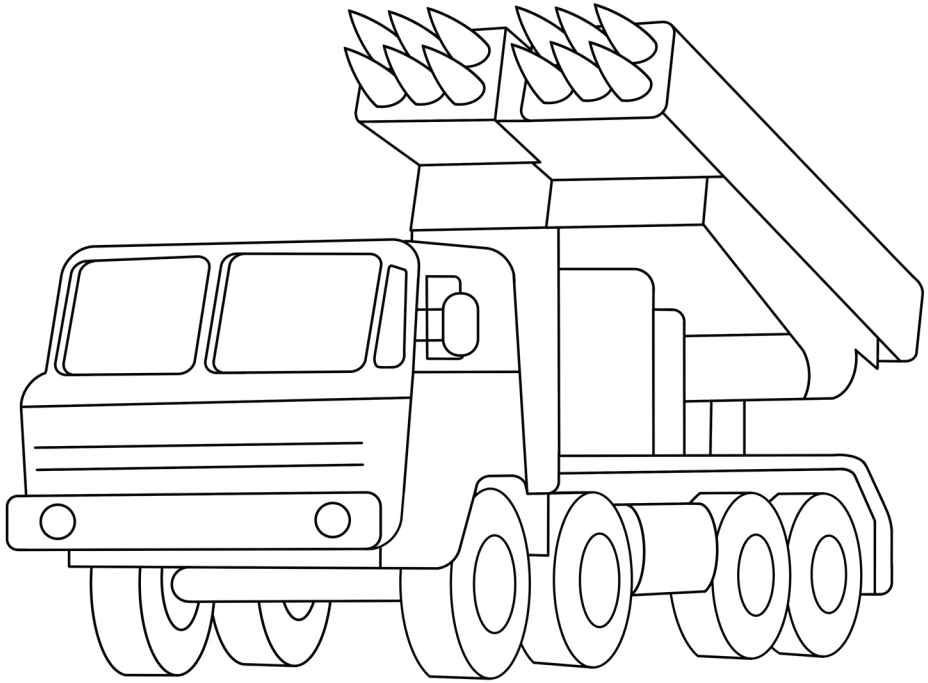
do rainbows have ends?
nothing can stop the sound
the light is about to shange
fudge
cross eyed gods

as the carousel swings
the mother of all fuckers
all the feels
your mind is my cafe
stuck to yous

the future is your past





Your Mind Is
My Cafe
bee