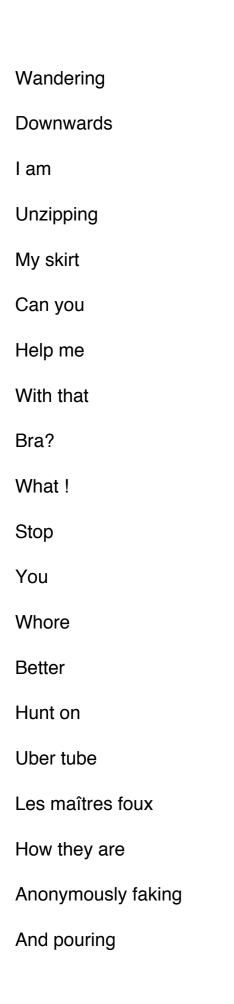
## The Boomerang Effect

My corporate
Cannibal
I treat you
Like an
Animal
Like a
hannibal
Like a
Clown
Excuse me
While I
Kiss this
Guy
The hidden lies
You are a
Glass box
In the sky
The most natural thing

In the world
The I and I
A mother planet
My battleship earth
My corporate
Cannibal
Pray for me
The chosen few
Like me
And you
We are
Slaves to the rhythm
Of your
Corporate
Prison
Pray for me
I can't
Get
Enough
Boom

Batty
Dirty
Boy
Boom
Dirty
Batty
Boy
What you need
I don't want
What you have
I can't use
Gospels of greed
This primitive
Hit list
Му
Anti materialist bliss
Your
Trevangelist hips
Mr & mrs smith
Hands



The essences
Into
Digital eternity
Gazing
Behind the screens
You lost
An eye
But still
I love
The endless
Search on
Google earth
It's never
Priceless
How the
Unknown soldiers
Captured their
Homes with
Vampire lesbians
Beggars banquet

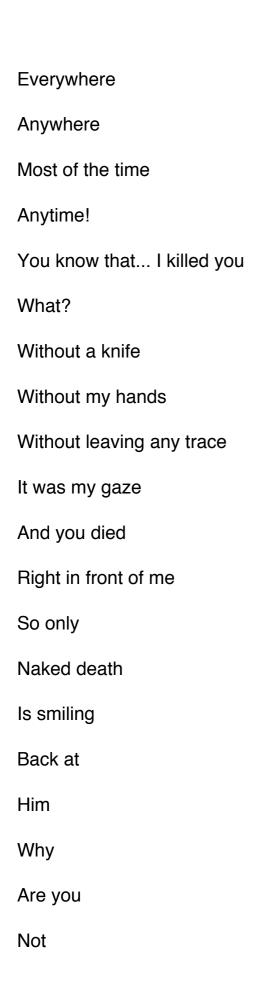
Under

Bridges
Calling people
Names
The witches
Brew
I
Love you
If you
Shut
The fuck
Up
And
Just
Please
Trust
Me.

Your lips
Are licking
My inner ego
We are walking
On this
Emotional tightrope
Elegantly
Silently
Pleasantly
Unconsciously
You are
Beside me
But your fingers
Can't reach
Or feel
At all
You're pushing me
Punishing me
With this

Versatile flexibility
Hidden in your legs
Solely watching
Me while I tremble
I tell you
That I killed you
You won't believe
I say it
Again and
Again and
Again.
While your
Hands
Linger on my
Innocent
Itchy
Devious
Yet fragile
Elbows.
Why

B
Did you put
Body-lotion
on my wounds yesterday?
It's your primitive
Puberty
Pimples
That intimidate
My empty lingerie
And your
Precious
Rooms
Look like claws
My
Pleasure principle
Your
Mesmerising mussels
Your pleasant
Practical
Phallus
Play



Me
She
ls
Him
He
ls
You
Сору
Paste
Me
Сору
Paste
You
Till
I
Am
Them?
Uhm.
Just continue to
Dissolve

My personality
Mimicking
My individuality
Resulting
In your
Restless anarchy
Redundant patriarchy
Pshhhh
My crazy baby
It's just your boomerang effect.
The past is the present -
And the present is the past.