

Try to build something then tear it down,
Leave and come back and leave and come back,
Spit on social politics,
Use words incorrectly,
Make fun of people,
Stop neutering.

I need to continue knowing the scent of not expecting something,
I feel frightened by each and every day in my bones and it is beautiful,
I love to watch the social masks of others slip because they've stopped
training the muscle.

The first response of audible communication is the greatest loss of the
decade.

I'm supposed to accept your quiet descent into a personified aesthetic?

I'm supposed to respond to your digital diss?

Coward, fade into the oblivion you adore.

Smoking crack is like peddling a public brand persona of listening to music
outdoors,

That's an analogy in case you forgot what that is,

In the sense that both are a waste of time and 99% are probably losing money
by pursuing this activity,

If you have something to say to someone,

Say.

It.