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**misfitted shoes.....**

It was a costume party, as every night this very night...and they sponged their brains through lipstick stained glasses while dancing with clown faced smiles, filling the cracks in the wooden ceiling with a smell of desperate fermons and cheap parfym. It was a costume party, as every night this very night.....( so i walked out with my misfitted shoes to see were the train tracks end)

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