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Aloneium

I was shunned by the stars

I am naked

and so is my lust

all shown before you

I beg for some trust

to improperly inform you

at the peek of disgust

A former glory

hidden by a few

amongst queens dust

Im so curious

cant we blend again?

scared and ferocious

two yearning kindlings

at desolations end

I love you dearly

but my flaws dont

in between then

my tounge remember

what my heart not will

the loneliness of strangers

I hoped your embrace would fit

but the joyful blues was anger

and thus my love filtered out as shit

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