

senseless occupation

creepy cookie brain escape

Von P3rs3phon3

Kapitel 14: The ICQ Poem

The ICQ Poem

Cutting down the connection
leaving me in furious affection
hate you
eating up important information
failing in every situation
damn you
Departing me from the one I love
Stop it now I've had enough

I'll make you die
you make me sigh
wanna cry:

FUCK YOU
ICQ