

Bitch artist flab artist
Flab fap flab
Hold into your weariness interest and smear shit
Which beholds your growth that budes as
You fap further along into your cunt
Darn through dawn draw hold only to let go
Think to wish only you hadn't released your grip only
That any art at all, think momentous of my thought lines and the action
Only contradicts anything
and the very thing that was drawn out as any means,
to dream is a thought written as anything else is nonsense
but if see to be the dream happens grips and tear it into you and bleed through it
only to wish you haven't, but forever do so