



Money, peace or pain.

The reason is your religion. Who made all your troubles is the summer that runs its course.

Sweet path that leads to great refreshed in September with "unprepared" in every things of the mind seems to fast for you I think different thoughts you care to tell then that it was not me but you were dead in dear life ... for zombies female or male, mixed, my big complaint that live in "Calabria". The big words in the air ... who knows what he wanted! I wonder where will it end? Who rules in your area say it is also your friend will see it again it works. I do not want to say anything, but why do not you sleep, while you walk the streets and at home, then passes the air space that leads us on. That is your brute who would not support anything or tell him. So good night with ch promises full of scents and smells of this summer you'll see that there is an argument that justifies your normal line of beauty products that take you to exit.

Your understanding for my peace, better diary. Better sea or the mountains?

It was much worse may not know where to start with the relevant question or problem of the modern big win morning or afternoon can not you see that your friend does not talk smooth betrayed and lost. The truth of the cement is not see Jesus Christ who speaks in your house or betrayer of your meat.

09:08:10: "curses you turn your head, or are on your side" Today "today is the solution, because today is pain, and other things, not the graveyard, not the solution now is equalized all the past of all time, if you want. Today the day today watching the clock still think that good to take care of others, those Globes today. How stupid your government today that do not move down but do not go, go, do not see that as they last, must be strengthened as a paid satisfied and say this, your honor still here at this time is a 'another hour lunch time do not move is to look at the color of the fearful days, and commits a crime so (()). Good Day, "hello."

"Loving you is life.

Things that have never expressed.

Your daily puzzle.

Words that are few for the time lost,

around the time no see.

No one comes to occupy that place ...

you want to steal,

who tell you that is not yours. "

... So the day arrived, as the day has arrived ... the day comes, now, do not believe see the sun, your burning people. Precisely because of death or dying, or dead, who knows what you will boost your neighbor. Why do you think you do not speak. The reason that detaches as mathematics indent cracks dash let it be better to go to the next stop, who knows the sprint with the triumphal arch at the end of the road.

Lie: theme. So now surpassed oblivion ... but why not talk because you want to be paid!

I bring the pain. Who will be your first favorite? The devil robbed? Prison? The woman! The tree branch is a fascist pig persuasive alive.

Since we must overcome our fascism today and you're not here does not lie there six?

Make peace. By going beyond the error is the person next to you is wrong is really only the request for a ransom of a kidnapping, what did the devil.

These are easy things are called "guns, guns are mine, your shame is yours, fascist restrictions, restrictions of crazy to say what it is, dominance were not here in Calabria to Rome, why not speak of your reasons. Globe.

The reality Rifles wanted to say something ... then you repeat it today, again like yesterday again as in your memory, floor by floor repeats itself ...

Your boredom is big trouble, the black spot on your chest.

Peace is a place for those who have eyes to see the truth in people and things.

The war is a place where there is no peace, but you're there you exist is not true that you are off.

No.

You are not easy people were also guns guns is not easy, that's what it's your bad, your not mine not what you meant now your relative "Mama."

Who lives in prison is easy, you mean something else, but good day ...

There are people in need ... see how strange talk can not see who is frequently, you pronounced the head with this incident but the good is always the same "people who distance themselves no good." Five more minutes for my life device, Status: not in the office.

The wind is blowing in colorful turns of its future. What you do not change jobs. Your business, ok.

Which tomb come out today how many maggots, now how many times do I said, this is the good that governs life, there is no escape from reality, ps is the sand that escapes you in your hands, your life and your persistent existence that permeates your buffer "heart" shape because there is no better than that enlightens real is real.

He says there together, man burning. All occupants alive because it suggests that there are people all around the world and believe in useless fantasies that the vacuum of the things we are not there. It is said that things would not be liable and others should find more about us and out of the house.

You hurt your person while striking a neighbor, a kiss.

Two rows for your dead, because there, they made it, because I live in the realms where he lives the air thinner.

It was hard to the good, even if it is behind the door o the newsstands, it was difficult people died. I am the product of all generations of the Earth.

It 'a world that is full of responsibilities that we all, each has its own, is not true that if he leaves, he must die, ok.

Are other people who create, you also repeat your freedom, are false and those false false words / / / / well you understood that is built-legged people to shoulder so much concrete as the responsibility of those who are Today the persons receiving salary type with poison that turns.

The truth hurts, truth and freedom of all goods and evils as great wonderful avenue, enter your car.

Here is everything from here on as before, as will as it always was.

Are other people who create your day because your day is your work, is the following bills at least now already looking at the reality those are not evil.

At least now the way they are bastards bastards inside out, hallelujah, good morning.

It was difficult Well, nobody's come even now 7:16 12/08/2010.

So, your aim, in short you live in another city, another house, building a winner, but perhaps he disconnected the telephone receiver. Why not work!

The festival, parties, German, still alive today. American music, American movies ... the American people ... the relationship between the units are not robots.

Correcting their mistakes. Copies of your life, inter alia, among other things, your little copy before leaving your house, then out of your house, how to change, good, your culture for what little strength that remains Today, isolated from the rest of the world.

Your self destruction, the real milk, real, whoever attorney who produces evil, too deep live!

Other people inside us, where your fearful dream that freedom. Why do not you speak released from prison, freed from a state that is not there. All persons are alive do not you think? Who lost who was killed? It is not true there is a road to get where you want to go, r, wander among the usual things, living dead, it's like they last, the same things but has another year all paid all the bills and insurance of 'car for this year as next year, as next year as tomorrow. Your blindness? To me laugh ...

The Sun?!? Your floor, still stutter when you talk? >>><<<

Your blindness is my death.

Your favorite German! Pig world that you saw today while coming! Not believed to be an ignorant?

Sinner in the shadows, living in the night the day ... there fund as in the glass and things that have not been made are not made as if you talk to me call me if you called me or the machine to finish there must know how you use to work, the machine must not get there if you know the use.

Ignorant.

Good day with all this sun crying children what they wanted at home is somewhere else a few things that you could not keep at home because I'm not your everything, you see that cuts are nice guy you asshole. You were. Have. Your future. Too now will not be more like a passing train and there is more to your station. There are too few kids, cut your favorite hello.

See that asshole your boyfriend and the girl even more things that no one takes the lack of government efficiency, malfunction, you're too big, you're all for you and others that you really just there to see what is ...

Man does not live in evil, evil is in real estate.

Alive today, today you are alive. There must always be an appropriate weight to things that people can go from mica bakeries to buy a coffee, have already done many things that you thought he your evil. If one is, people do not get offended do not touch do not talk, see yourself. Among the words of the speech they cut.

The truth of pain, nothing, other than the quality of the pain to find people and drugs turn to, no one is here already a few grind. Ha!

Shut up you fascist pig, fag. What can not you see? Small mucus-soaked. Your real lack of state as the flame that burns today. Free your legs for the next two years as to eat in the mountains with nature.

What to say really, who is interested in your product line ... He was really hurt!

Where does your dark line to enter your codes? The truth is for everyone at the center of color, he says.

Free yourself that you're not a fascist prison that you can not escape that life becomes torturous to go further than you. Now you arranges without anyone speaking to you.

Hello. Crazy thing you're on document "Calabrese", Italian, European, inhabitant of the world, that's what you, good day of August.

People are living in another place, do not touch them are zombies, they are disgusting and shit.

The state is air then licks his wounds as there, the truth is stranger mathematics for which you have created.

A after in the hope of the poor, your poor, talk turned to the toilet ... the mirror up to human height, you have a mirror in front of your whole body and already they see other things. I should see: If you gave me the horns, the girl ... who knows what lives on the other side of the mirror, then your, my, do not you realize how low living. State oppression is oppression and injustice of state. Stop mice. The freedom you are free ... the evils of your friends ... disgusting. What you do not denounce the skin, we are already on the morning of different people, all with reason, the intension and decisions of human flesh tastes also be followed not like your car.

State responsibility, your, those of others who knows where it is the day of August ... ah here it is a good day.

Blessed are those with their eyes ... they see the truth.

It was the month in which he ran, have the present day where you wake up you, do not steal anything that is your material wakes up, it's still a bit 'difficult to talk about our days, too many superstitions, thieves and cowards crazy old. For example, there is a good rule always installed for the law associated with legal and medical arts.

What you hear is what you should be and should be trained at this gym!

By pulling this thing blasphemous, well never mind then cry like a madman, the roast, and then you know more about you and that you are there where these things happen, you know of other problems as the past. What you and can not be the only day that will be presented

for work, for example, to say who you are and what they want from this day where I pay you, laugh ... how could slow life.

Look what that has iron in his hands still continues to turn Why laugh, he did not have to listen which is not even a devil but a blasphemous fool.

Returning to our bodies well determined, then ...

It was not possible to house the entire amount can not agglomerate all the power said without amplification like a newspaper or other at all is a war to win from here instead of all the people who lost. Do not even imagine what you were down today 17:08:10 girl just like the others, the rest see the old town. These things are discussed ahead with reforms and prison and death to employees. Here are the ones who talked about the.

I live here in the Good. Not that you want the accordion? Poor dead zombie indent.

... Was what I remember, your power, your strength, ignorance of people your age, who knows what you want to delete must be careful not to exist that there are many people who wanted their false do you yourself say rebel angels demons, no one we already created human conformity in accordance with but who knows what he wanted, I let go of my life, damn pepper and salt. The words are already in their continuing wrong is all those things are resolved while talking, you kill that, and those people you wanted to make them yourself you have to remember bad, then.

We have what we have stolen yesterday and then bring them to us. Finally we can only truly be ourselves and no one stands alone because it creates what we in the early hours of the morning some species in "Calabria", the evening prefer to get to them alone.

Problems of Italian, French and problems of German and American, you see I'm with them. Things you thought! Nobody talks to you! Forget your mistakes as well, I laugh, it was a game for people war conscious and also, why do not you think even in major disruption of life.

Why talk about the problems of these people, you never know what happens now in this late summer, maybe the fascists will die or not if they never see the end of our globe and that is also yours, good luck, people horde forgotten. Forget your memories and your duties and responsibilities of a world that would be a dream but the reality was.

What a difference between last night and the day begins now ... no you do not do evil ... now goes another.

"And already over here pain

and is over here the best of pain, money and peace.

Hello."

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