



Settings summer.

A day like any other, the road that runs, do not forget to say tomorrow that not all fantasy is good to continue without you ... I had said.

The head must always be connected to the feet ...

your hard childhood - that steals trash, or is you who stole the reality of another.

What you want me to tell people that they are not, in a human being.

Who is in charge here, and still did not understand who is the head of the person operating this indecent day.

The fact that you have not been changed, and now everything is where the road has a curb wall to go to bump into. Each with its own graduate who is not from me, okay then I was one, look how many people are there in your country, your region in your country.

I know, all we know, everything has already been accomplished, everything has happened with the advent of Jesus Christ.

Everyone knows. I am everything.

What would today a line and a small vial of blood is better. Declare it the truth.

We can not escape from hunger. Hello, good Breakfast.

We are all in this new place to decide our own time, please.

A, therefore clear that very substantial material things will not change unless you change into other things other than the first, we have to listen to some 'good music, what you like.

Line fever that morning you wake up alone in another city, how far away the night with all the captains that mayors who keep you away for dirty traditions of temporality week apart.

I no longer exist ... the only voice with the voice, and to move the gun, rifle shooting as soon as you say a voice a bit 'more open.

The state does evil to you does evil state.

Then you can fill those empty windows with a can of whipped cream.

Today the wonder of life could not lose its brilliance, of course. When shine on the day of victory. The assets the real apology live on the habits of all each day, like a frieze, or a monument or a status symbol.

Everything is repeated until it is ok to always say when you turn on you or anybody.

A day like any event, dear boy your compliment is still distant. That. Your compliment.

See the distance of your former friend from modern life, the modern proletariat, what war did he put his head even your affection, the friend that bought a new car last week. It 's all fake also the environment with trees and benches. The photos do not speak but because you, sir captain in the mood ... I even came to say that I was you.

And where do you start that people get tired!

Does not say no to you say the truth.

Does not say you support anyone for the truth.

Under that form that supports you, you said that you express what is wrong because the beam is higher.

Perhaps your past is really "small" but thought that you care to watch it go so you know where to visit him. He did not say anything before it repeats friend now speaks three minutes. Italy covered, you are covered off etc..

I, I, are so great that it is difficult to find! Limit your writing on the wall your idea, although I have seen from "world average" yesterday a pen that writes and records in a file typed in your handwriting.

Do not talk more, talk about that ... does not anybody see hours and what could import your person, your person, do not say it, but you're almost arrived at the next stop that crucial.

One day, another the day of love, the day when you'll need to be there where you are, I'll be there, and you'll be here where I am, you know what you laugh, and if I am in the room together or you'll be down on the pavement or in the square and are always at your house or mine. Problems are so great that morning, perhaps, there are fascists, people, pistol object that we want to kill freedom. You say that today's problems are the ones that the other way and so has the sun lights a bit 'strange and emotions changed people also do not want your right, so instead of being all right there even evil. Exceptions that are people higher up in your town, then so will your love as strange, not me but you knows what is now the year two thousand ten, if you look at that beautiful sea in July, Sun

The time that passes around you ... you do not know who you are ... you do not know who you are!

You need a patch? I wonder what he was flying that plane?! In Italy you never stop! What he left.

What he left. The class to be alive, the class of your Mercedes, who is outside and those inside, who works today. Who knows what it means to be alive today, what will happen to

you and me we all live ... because it happened all the same, strange, everything is strange after being in the square today, in the streets of what you do not want me say. Tell a coffee or a drink? The next season summer fall winter and the end. The end of all the world's end, the end of you, to, from, you go into the kitchen.

Something always happens, you woman decipher the people and environments, the sea in your eyes ... do not know me who knows how much damage you behind in your past, uh.

Too many points I'm told he said, or Caramel Joyce memories.

There are points, Carmelo Bene said there are areas but does not say anything past him, said nothing, nobody.

Will, Italy fly ...?!

What is not clear in your country and also in your city or your town in your area what the rhetoric thing, the thing, the other who told you what or who he is.

Everything that has happened has happened.

All I will say from now on, is new and genuinely real.

Or you prefer your desires and endless, as was the great Niagara Falls.

What happened Saturday morning, what do you think that is happening and what you thought was success happen in ten minutes again ... now I'm quiet.

It was a time, an era?

A day where to live, a dream not come as fade, as already dead, classified and cloned in quantity. What was freedom today. You have changed or you missed the bus?

What is your life today, today is your greatest quantity.

Have already done all day today for yourself and for everyone, them, since there is and I do not know. Want to say something about this? What happens in your town?

Who has ruined!

?)

You have another coffee, see you later.

They are already free you know there are people who are happy to hear about them. Your leisure time becomes free entry for discussion under topics of general significance. You will happened to you this morning, where you are the trouble!

I have noticed is a matter of time, like now what and how we proceed now ... later!

Who are the people who are evil? Who was talking about your parents?

Go to the talking about it! Where the room is over, heretics and blasphemers of your friends now, that this hour of the day where we're awake summer 2010 because the people of the state hiding your evil, say ... you know!

Do not you go ahead in the crime! Did not win those that won, those wins were so overcome. Then we have the accident, who knows what today will deal with many different people?

Who knows what will Coca - Cola today!

You when you where the joking and the huge weight of your responsibilities, your work. Who knows what will happen today if all you want, I say, zombies.

For peace and serenity of our dead god who then would be the deepest part of "No".

Speak to me crying, not you the person!

I pray in the other room!

As for living in a dream you're alive, because it all happened to you because you already live here where the state helps if you are already live, do not you wanted to know?

Believing in the flesh: theme, you write or write or

you were talking to another and you refer to me

were still better for hibernating.

Continue towards your goal!

To finish this things happen, where they are being ... their properties where there is really how things are useful things for what they are: telephone, bread, noodles, clothes and things. Since you have yet to cremate loved ones or extra Italian.

A to Z and from Z to A. Everything else is boring and empty of you. Ignore what your truth. What do you want to make today in your house? We have over the past?! The boys lost in the game and the series then things are lost. The void and then what you had to say! What you had to do. Duty.

Continue hours ... there feel? a thief.

Past does not remove an hour ago.

Your problem is a box in front of you.

What is your obscene, their awareness and knowledge, what they said well others.

What really happened ...

Good journey to all.

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