



## Sino polis

Calm, down now it's a day like no one else feel better after sleep. The not knowing has always ruined many families, you understand to me, not to say the mafia, but worse. Where, then, you lost. Who was the one where it is. Who has not told you about today.

Who. Believe that it was not better go and drink a beer to forget. It 'more than was forget it, there is a vacuum within us that says, you need to forget, again and forever, the its disasters. Even more down and ... do not understand what's down. In a vacuum, where no one thinks well, not to mention, and no longer an expression. The death of fascism.

Not to mention that you complain.

Killed dead, which can not be said for it is forbidden, because you're alive and well. Exceeded w..l and the "I", the artistic and refined, that are beautiful, go. I forbid you to

know.

Breath, I sigh, then continued, believing in what I see and feel, and I have lived today.

Believe that it's all true.

This is the site of the w..l.

Confused to find each other. It 'so low ideological thinking today than that "should" be that you almost do a pear. It was not anything, "smoke" the French say.

Recover consciousness of daily life, what you do not know why it did not happen, who we'll says, where you want it written.

Nobody just six or perhaps only two out there that no one has understood. Is not in the lexicon that but where are you looking? Try on your favorite drawer, you are not either dead or I think that is ... between the other you make.

All the defeat m.. And there and no one succeeds. Believing in the fight then you lose almost no one.

You can then decapitated and cheaters are your FANS.

Do not cry for us.

Size of bread tomorrow.

Here is everything dear to the "Mercedes" and petrol more of the other things good and original signature. "The bearing the weight of your phone, and mania, or phobias, hope. " The slaughter of today and nothing. To you will pay more for power or nothing if you forget and the insect, so take the his best tool. Pause better not waste too much you see is not what makes you speak well of me in a slap. Break, want to see come into my head. Convinced that no one sees it to say that is new. Waiting for the next massacre tomorrow.

The love that died, who died in November.

The classic is the art.

Let all those things that you have the stomach for the down on the desk.

"Exemplary coexistence." No or yes, so.

There is only the sea shore after your favorite one that wants to know is what you do not know. You where you were. Social problems. Beloved, problems that the solution is obvious. We could not do anything a time there was nothing a "time ago." What he says is the e..l and is not nothing but a surface.

What you've said the pain. Here there is no "way" you have already lost the issues by arguments, the solution is on.

Your gift severe words these days that the error is limited.

Speaker. Who's the solution? even death, anyone who says it was, what is the state, because people do not exist, this is the topic tonight, "because people do not exist ". You are cleared. There is no solution or because it is the simplest thing? Where and when. Tradition and those who say "the long pull."

Where there is not. The solution is you. The solutions have been found.

You are the thing what they're talking about.

E..l and honey. Aims too low in your eyes. There's more life, we are already in

w..l. It seemed all the past and tomorrow will still come. No one never has wrong. Tomorrow is not no mountain shines but is life and the way that it appears. We again in e..l. Even words because there is nothing left to say.

Those "files" have been canceled but I remind them, see how many obstacles, not to say them.

People still work there, where it had never been possible. Would be those things that

are not accepted. What night is dark here.

The destruction order of the sentence, who has been offended, who had to be, and what was the debtor happen. Everything is recorded too, and if you want to know and no one says or even speaks of question that I hours I tell you. Nothing happens calm down, they are all together, you are all problems. "These are days together." See, almost lunchtime, and as in a dream always problems of time. Is repeated and continues, idiots, blasphemers, indeed. The population living in hell on earth you're still listening, or perhaps six distracted.

After a while 'is over ... everything stops here. No one is silent.

The act is all but do not do those things that say that already all. But we know who is

one, who is the come to acquaintance. E 'him and not me.

Even today these promiscuous headlands of "me", maybe that's not me, it's you. Rest of me.

You do not speak. Or you do not exist. It was everything we had and you have not taken. Hordes of people who have not taken anything for them. I do not believe in the e..l and but for his life and I do not ever stop to say so. So does not ever deny his faith in God or in French fries, because you are a guy and you have not "Synergy."

Nobody will tell you ... as he continued, the phrase is the e..l and that speaks to you, that is your best friend or who knows, since he would not speak openly with the "a". What can not the absence of State. Not, is nothing has changed as five minutes ago, the nightmare. Did not think I recognize people in the m.. And, as you want a nightmare, however, is only five years and I remember. So many things to tell you, but escaping is your eyes, and full of errors is life. Do not speak of sin. See it's like get rid of the harmful part. Denounce what they say down in the street is that wall cork attached to part of your brain.

E..l and the w..l and like all things that are out there for you, and also around and within you. What ends up ending, that is for ever dies, and as I have not seen your only making disgust death. G.

You do not enjoy most of the death of m.. E. It depends on which side of the pillow or you wake up from what was the big problem, and where you live, and with whom your time you lose because there you are, and as was the strong and hard cock. Do not you believe in w..l and as a waveform or a note. Not There are people free? I am a neighbor acquitted.

How many people you have attacked, and because what I am writing now is wrong, what you want know what is wrong, of thieves and scoundrels, the one that suffers because it is not able even if you graduated, where is the offense, how many billions of pounds waiting for "I" ... my mother is what no longer has the grandfather.

O yes or no.

The difference. Your price for a lifetime.

You laugh.

The w..l and it's future.

You have never seen a spore grow. The divine light reflected in the glass, your window, tabu and still idiocy.

Eliminated the problem, deleted the source, only fresh air, what it costs?

The source of happiness. The term of lies. When the taboo stop for all, yet, yet you, not spoken. See how many curses on him, still not enough for the future other he, what god is not. The future for the w..l and there are problems that are "no." Blasphemies which are washed by rain to "hand".

Still silence, looking is another.

What you had to make you build another.

I believe in music, not in mass suicide or mass city. See where the bad normality of the falsity of the people, what you see. The solitude of strength remain alone, is much longer than the, where it says, but assured you that it is false because the truth is obscured.

What you find is not spoken word but actions against or for you.

Fresh air blasphemous. Bad memories of an it was, an age that was, you have to remember or talk about this.

Everyone says it is now but still someone has to remain so ... "those were yet. " As an adult I do not have is the river of people flowing below me, and then tell me then.

Onwards.

Too much high the wound there will not even talk. You. You.

Are not you ever come to kill, on the sly.

You will not speak then, no more time but you will be imprisoned. See it was not here but behind your back, your threat. The error that governs your day today is that

he always wanted to go for another thing, and blamed one that has nothing to do with anything. To kill better. Tomorrow will be the same.

You can not enjoy anything.

The w..l and dark eyes of the world, is after all what they think, or what is not yours or nonexistent. Being is a sure thing, and certainly you are and you are not a thing, or matter. The rest of the only god knows and myself. The rest is over and it is ... everything on the planet. That was all the e..l And they say for some time.

Now if they went, being sure that there was nothing left.

E..l and is not nothing compared to a friend, a propitious any one is ten times e..l.

Memories over time.

Love, passion, music. In lost time and wasted time.

You or me. The power of his throat. At the end of the sea.

See the light, as fascist is our time, as shining and it is surprising to find the own thing at home. A little for all it is. Who starts?

Remember that thought? Holy word that is not blasphemy.

I get around?

Problems in your province.

Wake up that the problems are becoming less every day.

Hello.



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