



## The quality of the Sun.

There's a world of people who do not understand today, the topic is closed, the pulsating world, or, your heartbeat, and your beats. The back progress ... and what would you do?

Today the people you do not understand. The rest of reality is hard ... you know, you make a speech.

The real fact is your whole existence to quadraphony of her beauty.

The future is unknown?

And who spoke with who knows what he wanted, you could get out.

We must always make a speech and have fun, bored, so our beloved nation.

The quality of life, your strength, "that" that you can be and what you are, what is your expression.

Where are you going to finish, a council "always say everything to everybody."

That thing does not work that brought you and has already lost.

I'm like a revolution, life, constant movement, a journey where you are present, and where are you going to end? Would be two hours after you've seen, and things that you did not do more than the objective realities that you create, the more things you have done or important people.

Here you pay?

All the weather in the world, nothing works ... you might not complain if it does not work, because you gave them, in your system because it proceeds, your words will they beat.

Your boyfriend, your husband is wrong, see that the closed state without my Ferrari. Etc.

Your chances are prohibited, or yours, and the good that die as a fire of the great Amazon forest, you have just entered a fantasy, a dream, tell him the bad. Carry Good says here.

It's the story, and your "organ dysfunction", your vital area.

Your "organ dysfunction" when talking about this. See your friends are heretics, but I had thought, I could not because you're a young person, and even who I was, but things that I am, I was, the things I say are repeated in future, and, are the future.

We are in the near future, but meanwhile, looked a little face. A little face of the earth must be far from the face ... to make the strange advice that meddler your friend. It 's a dead pierced but it is your life, a distant past, more than five years ago, then when you stop laughing, I speak more seriously, loved one or dear.

Not a trans biological, a pill for the ceremonies.

Here you can say anything, not there. Now find the house keys man.

It 's the back story, because it was built, to remain today, and your story is coming back, calmly I can paint my life, and I was the other day that meant that they were and died, is I'll be more on the morrow, or next year, because I have found and more than anything I have not called. If! It will be a thief of ideas, personalities, and perhaps have trouble with the law, but people looking to "killing" to him, your, one fake, real, not me because these days is to say, all words to buy your idea to your neighbor.

It 's still alive she was hit by the sun and age.

Who knows who is coming? I speak or express you, distorted, lied and cheated in quantity and quality.

Your best friend, your first traitor and you missed?

Is or and the air time, but who do you want me to speak, eight in the morning on Sunday.

Everyone has a doctrine of clergy!

Your problems are parasites of your day, you throw to your Monday, Wednesday and Friday sees. I wonder why not speak after all, maybe you want to convince to kill psychologically Bill Gates.

A big breakfast, and after all you are, only you and I, just me ... or her.

And every little thing, all the quality of life.

Absent state.

Who? And the air or gas from a concentration camp.

Well! Good day because you're in Italy.

At the bottom of your glass, you fall to the edge of your existence.

The attack continues, where people do not ... or you are gone, you're watching a vacuum, and do not speak because you think a speech, done or not in accordance with the fee, have you lost?

What you find in these people sleep?

Your suggestions and your complaints have another thought, your town is common.

Silence sometimes ruin, why do not you play, and you miss the book with the instructions of your time today ... we are continually insulted and mistreated there is always need Beneinst.it (for advertising).

Want, where, where you find, go ... that is not in the other room, or is there for you in your other room, it is true that we are unique but who knows!

The information that is important, your main culture, and the air serene, who has conduct of other persons living and dead. The works most of the facts always, if you have something to do today, that you're alive, or evil world, as a still life or a plant with a few buds on the branches. Your reality is always present, which finds you where you went to place the time, even if you are not me. See that distant world? Are you ignorant? So start your revolution? But who will these butchers? Bring the tools of the trade to those of the trade! "I".

Because he is not there, they have their shoes? But, well!

Maybe people pass by.

Besides a shop of my mother.

It 's a bit difficult to find your person in a big sea when the world declares the truth that you've lived in your country, the week that ended today.

With this book, you're missing, that I feel to write that I am the person.

You now you want your advertising!

Too few for your money, your dreams, the sign of fascism, your heaven, to you tomorrow, damn trouble.

Pause.

Even the famous fishbone in the mouth? I repeat a radio, a puffer fish!

It was not your fault what's happening today!

All die, find him, even if you have the name, find and maybe somewhere near you there!

I know his name you his story, now if that leaves here at my house is not suitable, you do not understand is not adequate. You see it says, that on the radio, which not even he understood that if wow shit, because I'm the one on his statue?!?

I'm so strange. There. It is the same Good.

I am in an address that is the way then, throughout the history of all of posterity, free death.

You have the law, your portfolio is evil and wants too, marks want "too much", perhaps one day grow up and die, what was serious.

It was and is! What was, is, what if it does not disappear when he dies at his age of birth, we plan things that are, today, tomorrow you will have those forever.

You were and you'll never be what you wanted ten minutes ago.

Please walk.

Today is the day of cakes, lovely theme and good appetite.

You still have the hunger and ten in the morning.

You like things the Italians and the national meet.

The Japanese and the Germans,

nougat as the feast of St. Joseph.

Monday is sacred as your underwear.

Hurt back? Persistent air? As of today no longer moves a leaf?

So that will continue tomorrow after what happened last week, sleep in a sleep of vomiting, no one says, you see, uh, looks as good as it was severe, which means, what was useful tomorrow, the good is now What will you do without your Nobel.

Queuing in the canteen today?

The day has taken another form is colored again, it will be almost ten in the morning is your money gets taste, brandishing form, your price must always be down to your ego that you must be respected. The cut is your blasphemy, you bring you will not be because you are not, and maybe you're without your "thing". Is called out before the aircraft engine access, here.

Respect your time.

What will happened in reality and in truth out of your house or mine, if God permits is inside.

Are below me are your idols?

There really what that asshole said, crippled your friend!

The other world? And where you live if not the world say that what is past is not me.

... As is ... but where do you go where you go.

Remember the break, hello.

Who knows who wants to talk about today?

Speak the complaint!

Where did you put your town!

Plan that is not over until you die really. The engine has to be redone! Today Sunday to Monday in 2010. Which of what machine? Tell me who sings! I sing.

Stop ... here is the past. See that's better.

Twenty million.

Stop, he left, no, that is, your friends will eat straw, after we leave here and I'll show you them.

The world and the words are commitments as pledges of your day today.

See if that free access down there, good day live human being "today".

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