



Wonderful, playful floor.

Today is Sunday ... maybe, you know, your biggest problem. The other end that you have done so, the horror, the stench of garbage, the troubles of whom?

obscene was evil when he saw the good.

The well is now at this time.

The good is your evil, he says, we make of new of the word, repeat that you feel dizzy, sick.

The solution was the beginning of the day that you could not do, because, impossible, and today as you wake up.

Your changes better.

What happened to the other years.

The state where it is. Gerald I am your state, in this case your preferred another writer that I was not really me, I am not, and I do not have the problems he has now. Not a problem is be you, and I instead, I like having an identity, but I'm not your favorite singer. Here does your dream even next week even if he is as good as your engineer, but not "the state of today."

"Your dream where" going to go out in this filthy world? What fantasies six or whether to make better "extirpation," want a future!

You are gone or what happened today as ever? As we can not say "twice as".

Who got up this morning? What are the affairs of state, because he had to leave just what etc.. And your friends and your life. That no major business deals, watch your people, and people close to you, what did you wrong and do you know so great is your world, money and time are your mistakes. Do not divide your head in the middle into two parts, then, calls, you want my number, that says that? Hello.

See how cutting off the knife handle in the greenhouse, we do not know!

This is all well today and you should be me. The word, tell the word "queer" ... it is another!

You stop or crying because your pain that then is a property that now you should have. You know the good is also your whole guild, not all those things and / or friends, for the whole body and mind are the good ... yes, we talk so much no one can hear you, too Good.

O State who is your state.

Just to say here are one hundred and fifty.

The typical error of apartment.

Your Idol ... size among other things because if you're from here, is how he puts it, even if you come here because no one tells you things in the face more than anything else those things you wanted and you got it! Also, here is not like there's no there, and found, at noon at the table after you see that if there are here, not there.

The void is the drag? But with what the speaker has "with you." Things past, things, anything they say up north, but you are a runny paste, and the good that your people are not good, so good ok soon.

Tell me what cut / six made / a.

Still strive to bring out that thing that looks like a ball, then you're not in good, but you live, you still "lives", not support. Say not to say you were wrong and who, because you have denounced the evil, see how many problems off.

Nowadays, you live, or, live, what are all these things, what is best for you, and you, you're not there because it's nice that. How many wonderful things and you're there. Pity, if you want to call, perhaps out of spite I'll call you.

And 'Well what? keep walking.

Good day, you want a coffee, there's the bar, you see Bar, the Bar

Here is all bad, after a gunshot.

* You, you, the phone rings, I'd gone mad .*

More, more, your him, burn, since they run, your you, catch fire, burning the world, somewhere will have found all this focus your life. Use water for your costume does not fit, these rooms are rooms for rent, these rooms are no graves at home, and what are you afraid of the future, you were never in the future. Your.

Experience a vacation if you're free / a and like living in the future.

Listen, "Lost," here I am there or you otherwise, who lost?

In nothing, no response, the secret of the world that still worse is the silence, if you call me an explanation. After later, as at Easter, next summer next, if so, which continues, no talks, no good. Ps. "nobody sleeps".

How many explanations you today: he is another Bedroom, did not realize how much they want tomorrow, because it is thought to have lost patience, and do not want, did not understand the will from the stomach, says Carmelo Bene, but he had spoken evil, part from the abdomen, like a square is connected to the brain that passes the information to create a different tomorrow, still alive. When you look at the billboards advertising and we believe, as the sunlight will implement a new day with hunger etc..

This is Italy self complaint says, the better denouncing alone, living and suffering, or of glory and peace, instead of blue, I have figured out ten years ago, and already in trouble with a lot of effort in the abdomen and stomach be able to declare the truth, you're Italian boy was taken to make "good". Watch ... your dear friend drips.

Perhaps it escaped, my distinguished colleague, collaborator of the State.

Tomorrow's another to do good, I'm going to work, and the world in the Well, maybe our former friends have toothpaste in quantity.

After much time passes it will come to my house, advertising, still trying, look at the people who create good, blasphemous act and action, talk, talk with your mouth, and as you are not interested in the tomb in life.

Your flagship policy, and see these people more than anything else are to be cremated.

Your policy if it is not yours, the science of government as the law says Well, that's me, you know these days, they're wrong so much, for so indeed.

The law here can say what you want, you do not even know where.

Who is this?!

Problems fan, concerns the discovery, because you're infected, six infected speaking, nothing more astounding today as evil.

Eh! How many things you have not built the last year, while you were doing other things. You have to do a little 'more than you. Hello.

* Ever .*

And what did you think that there were other things to do today.

Memories of your past, passes better, let go of all those negative hypnosis with all those things that are not yours.

Make hello, hello with his hand, even at mister chief complaint and son. "If" you have unknowns, came after entering a guilty. Then, you see your friend Calabrian typical is like a

fig ... Cola Belmonte M. Fox (CS). Gratitude, say, two thousand and four. His peculiar smell. Up, up, here is the north now see, its color, but think about the future that you do not understand the good, is not he or she or he, who, it was believed they did not eat cream, like zabaglione or the English cream, which then is very good.

Does she still another object that is not me, maybe you and another, then again those on that side of the glass case, that's hello, where you get up that obligations are still many out of my room is already a butcher shop, haberdashery, What happened to all the people in the world.

Want to go out to look like more like go, go.

It 'the law that governs your absence, only one thing of those things that should be bad later, so to tell you to whistle because I can not talk to you and tell you what is your favorite cut, work terrible and shameful evil.

It's you who will go forward, the pressure, oh God.

Exercise daily. O praise the children who are distracted and have already overcome the evil. What is evil. What was this word evil.

The echo out of the house of things that are yours who wanted the freedom to go and someone says that to be a nuisance who remembers those times already that "offend the taste." Go Go Go Your favorite adrenalin, no voice obscure (stopped you die).

People who do not speak, ugly black man is so thin that you need!

E 'thin what you need?!

And your habits are your own, perhaps obscure, although now flee, escape the senses from the strangest one ear from one hand to the breast or a leg or both legs because you do not understand.

Ahead does not look ahead you see he's behind because he is in prison but do not cry.

Next there's just who and what they say NEXT, as for all the things a name and are those that recognize it. Skip to leave the hole that you find and go to the next. The solution for your little life, then it will be open to many solutions, it is like a road that takes you where you want. It is not true that with only one solution you arrive at "home", YA, but here we are all crazy in our society. Then they are us and the rest of us. See how difficult to write, and speak, and that they do not articulate words, drowned in coffee which took maybe along with you, but that got to do was out of the question.

Because the problems are the past and today. What you are, true. Or the injuries seem to me a property, such as the graveyard of Cosenza, wounded.

Today ... laugh, again today, end of discussion. Why. Laugh.

You repeat your product, we are outside, you repeat, does not speak. And 'what it really is quite real, so it is manufactured to go to all parties. How many useless and waste of time, evil and / or good, we do not believe that infuses the biggest killers of ourselves. W il Sole

Two words: your friend "empty" inflated. Please. Good afternoon.

If neither the sun already gone, all the boredom of today to say a word as a conjunction, what is yours and what is useless, because it was nice day today ... Who has ruined?!? ! or what? What ever happened to you. Who is the intruder, what is your nationality? and basically anything you rode, yes evil, please.

In short it is all the life that goes off when I go to sleep.

Maybe for you.

The words that I miss, the problem that I had to, I do now, he could not do anyone.

The problems of yesterday to tomorrow, those of the year, reaching tomorrow or after tomorrow!

What you do not know me. All government failures but do not go to anyone's house because "anyone" resolves these your problems, so here was me who knows when?

I was I now there are no more "me" to do the problem, G.

Look, you continue to the next line below. Than you think, shoot, shoot.

Continuous flow into your life and earth, or, your main question of the year, as they do not have in hand the keys to a Ferrari, as it still does not have, and more does not even know with whom you speak, in the present day.

After all, and your entire city, state, country of today, remember now what could this happen.

"Look who still ride" is a theme.

-Problems-problems are problems of the state.

Good evening.

Memories.

It 'been a while' time. Issues will be ours?

The time stops, the time is not yours, see your ruin or window do my house.

Tell me, do not say anything, he wants to talk, still time to lose, to spend, who wants to steal you, depends on who is that type / a. A. Then, you have your windows open.

Lobotomy is who you really are.

Your property is true. The good is the good who is not true is only evil because it is not good and there are about ten percent of your municipality. How much is your down town then, will let you know well! The title is very low even if known. The ones who tell you, that is you are evil, that is, among other things, other residents of your town. The good hand, your meanness, your life is original, in your truth, personal retrospective.

You'll know how much we are forced to live in a "concrete" for where you live tomorrow, back from your present position, you have to explain to you, or your location by myself and others.

How many people are there in this place. That one ... see it looks like the useless to continue alone or mocked.

My questions were, and will, law, problems of good that is all, like me before, they'll have my own problems but maybe the boy can not hear "problems" do not like potatoes or fruit, "says the German or houses, colors .

Zzz ... zzz ... zzz. I always liked to write the previous sentence. Or down, I pray and evening travels well down. Night.

The energy ... how far will the thought of the talk really.

How many accidents you have, because you have not finished!

What he wanted the mighty, the rat as is usual.

View your problem ... some accuse you because you say "your" is an absence or heavy thinker.

Tell me what you want, no offense, no offense.

Soon, Gerald.

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