Jade, Jean Jacques

Are you stealing from my art My thousand daddies want me to know That Im the first to be a god

Looking through a glass of wine Every time I say never ever change So bleed for me and III be strong

With you

Curtains fall Im too tired to try Even my life falls apart Im too tired to smile

With you

Take the first train, kill the first man Fuck the first boy, rape the first flower Eat the first apple, kiss the nazi Piss with jewish makin blowjobs

I love furcoats

For the next days III take a walk in lust