

ESCAPING THIS PLACE / HELL I'VE FALLEN INTO

Escaping this place . . .
Maybe go to Mars
and visit the stars!

"Space Is the Place" when you need space to erase,
Give your mind time . . . to shine.
The minutes go by,
Seconds . . .

Pink bows and
rainbows.
Sitting on a floating sheet
under Weezy and breezy's feet as
we meet on the Moon
at half past noon.

Dreams come to reality,
with a melody in my head.
I feel as if the World was dead,
while I grind as I commit sins.

...Rest in peace mamacita!
Free my big brothers.
Man, this all makes my
Time even harder . . .

Hell I fell in.
I've fallin' out of heaven...

I want to go to war to get really far.
. . . Far to the stars ...

There's no light in the night!

– Bridgett L.