

Buildings, my idol, look <sup>with our</sup> The buildings.  
 Are we really insects? who ~~they~~  
 their bodies down on the bare banks in the house  
 and to drop our rags on the chairs they provide  
 us with.

③  
 my friend, mutant (not stuffed) plant  
 my colleague, untamable mane,

Let  
 Vomiting and diarrhea have a limit.  
 And there <sup>they</sup> you are. Yes. There they are  
 dear.

③  
 Discover her, Columbus, ~~to~~ discover her  
 more quickly.  
 Your <sup>the your</sup> descendants are tired of ~~the~~ leading earthly:  
 lives lives.

To what where the poor Jew  
 watched  
 To where does our remnant unfortunate  
 any path left our ~~remnant~~ remnants:  
 direct for the remnant life.

④  
 My friend, " soft plant