Thu, 21 May 2009
12:57 AM

The Sad Truth.
Smile for the cameras, smile for the people. Beat your childeren behind closed doors, and apologize in the steeple.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music:

Fri, 22 May 2009
10:55 PM

Your soul is burried, now dig it out.
You're not even there anymore.
Now this mess has taken its toll upon you.
Are you there?
Are you on autopilot?

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Sympathetic
Music:

11:04 PM

Broadway show on feet.
Smile your fake devious smile.
Laugh your annoying tenative laugh.
And lie to the ones you know say you don't love.

Security: Public
Location: Not Specified
Mood: Not Specified
Music: