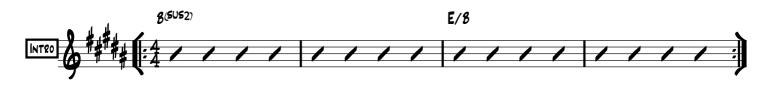
## EVERY PUNCH YOU THROW

CARSIE BLANTON

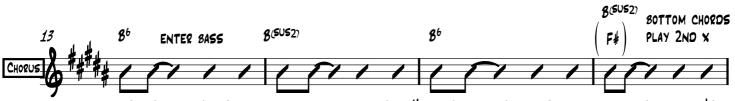




THE WATER COMES IN THROUGH THE WALLS AND TRICKLES DOWN THE WINDOW PANE......

GIVE ME ALL YOUR PETTY SPITE AND WATCH ME KICK YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN......





THERE IS NOTHING HERE TO DO BUT WATCH IT GO. HOLDING ON HAS NEVER EVEN MADE IT SLOW. IT'S LOVE THE AIR THAT DROPS THE DUST, TO LOVE THE RAIN THAT BRINGS THE RUST.......



MERCILESS AND ARBITRARY, BIG AND DUMB, MEAN AND SCARY, STILL IT DODGES EVERY PUNCH YOU THROW, LET IT GO I LIKE TO THINK THE WORLD IS JUST, SO I THINK THE WORLD IS JUST, YOU KNOW I THINK THE WORLD IS JUST GRAND



