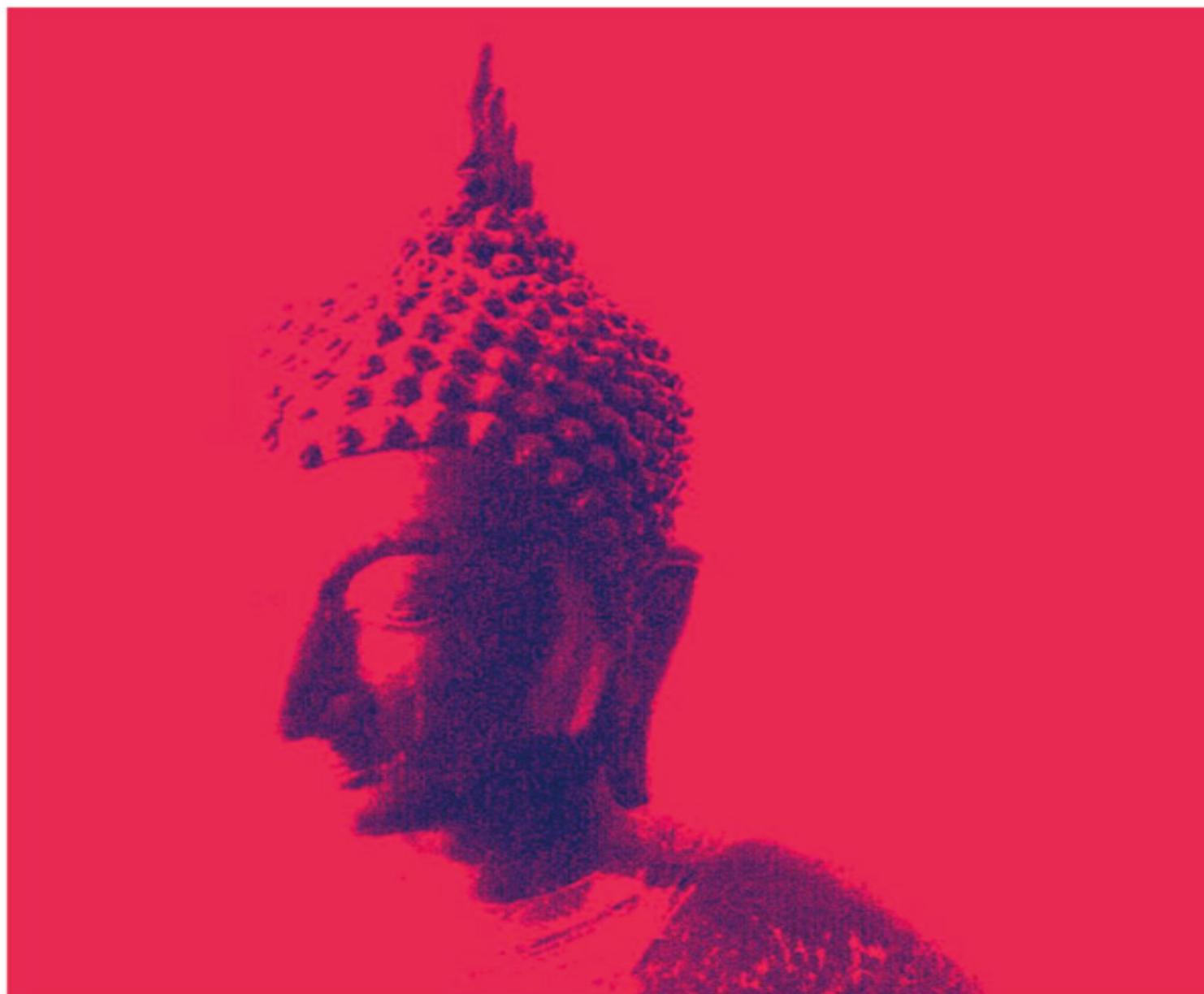


Miku Kumiko

ridiculous 1/2



ばかっている
【ミクコンセプト】

思考は思考をもたらす

思考は人生のすべてを支配します

際限なく閉じ込められた

Table of Contents

And the day is already wasted

The end is already near

Or do you have me and are you popular

Find and try

Look into the near future when you grew up

Go home and be the night

Sure well done

Disappear

That makes sense

And sometimes get lost

Give me a kiss

I hear you

Remains

Are

You cannot change it

And the church bells ring

And sometimes well attended

And yet you lose yourself

And you are dead

Too deep

Sense

All holiness disappears in prayer

To let

Rapture and slip

The farewell is particularly comforting

Everything makes sense

And we keep looking

Future

And go when you want

The beginning was made again

By doing

The nest is empty

The singing sounds high

Be deactivated

How well can you wait

Days and evenings die off

Entangled

What is it then

There is no mercy

Or at least further

And abdicate at some point

A fertile mind

Out

Find

Or are you already perfect

Because the rest is attached there

Die hard

The stomach growls

And a new beginning

And respect increases

And hopefully it won't turn blue

A special sentence

Or even in old age

Buttoned

Alone now

And I haven't thought through anything for the day
either

And watch out

The day ends

Night

Thank you and amen

But that's good

Maybe eat too

All the conversations in your head are free

Or not

Nothing about it

Summer is already here

Are easy to digest

An eternal repetition

Or everything will be fine

And run in circles

The backpack only gets heavier

Good sentences are not lost

Delivered new

And nothing else

The paper ran out

And the rule was broken again

Laughed briefly

And you have the sleep

Anyway and done

And yet it's good again

Numbers

An insatiable worm fights its way through

There is enough to look forward to

At least for a few days

Sing a song

I liked it

Get lost in feelings

Captured

And nodded

A real nod

Dependent

The pleasure disappears

Some things are good

Have swallowed well

And fall asleep

Wind up the daydreams and then go out

Extinguished

Really

Going out

Now the now is no longer good

It often comes to a quick end

And comes to an end

The beginning has been made

The heart calms down

Or lose

Certainly

Open and closed

You are something

Maybe from the good hours

Take everything with you and unite

It remains a hit

And the morning comes again

Heavy

Then the day would be perfect

I promise it

Where is the finale

Press

Do you accept your thoughts

Why not

And the day is already wasted

Everything that is - is not true to me - and has not said - what is not available - we ask and have one - and we suspect - it is not in the I - I am gradually in the is - the day is tired and I am not there - and my mind is no longer here - it's just wasted in my brain - and everything is done so well - it's exactly as you think - and the day is wasted again.

The end is already near

Amazed, wounded by the worries - it played away at the beginning - or it didn't start after all - believed in your heart - the end result was correct - and yet the days looked playful - slowly half dead - find nothing behind it - and still high laugh on your neck - be happy and sure of what you have - the end is already near.

Or do you have me and are you popular

Funny seen you - love is already hot and overcooked - and the heart is well cared for - I miss and I miss you - it's good that you have me - and you perceive me as pain - what kind of current is that - gladly seen and felt good - come to something and then you have me - am full of urges - seek pain for a whole life - give up and hurt me - or is it the big urge - or you have me and are popular.