

## the true story of rory mcclain

this is the story of my friend rory  
it's not only that he fell from that fucked up wall  
he also fell into a deep depression  
so you see there's pretty little rory could do right now  
cause he doesn't feel the urge to start anything  
due to this "depression thing"

poor rory

chained by senseless frustration  
there never was a chance of liberation  
a fagot but only one in a million  
no future and no opinion  
chained by senseless frustration  
there never was a chance of liberation  
no future no fun  
seems like nothing can turn him on

well our friend rory is one static existance  
his whole world is blown up in smoke  
makes him eat way too much  
he looks like a whale or a pig  
man this guy's chest lokks like he has got tits  
on his trip he's sailing down a pink river  
in his freaky yellow fruity tasting waterproof bananaboat

show your fucking horns for rory

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at this moment rory is still sailing on in his fruity boat  
nothing left to say for him and only one thing left to say for us  
we love you rory.