

T.O.L.S.

THE ONE LESS SPOKEN

HEARKEN MY BELOVED READERS. FOR THIS BLOG SHALL OPEN A PASSAGE UNTO YOU A WORLD HIDDEN BY A DESERTED DARKNESS. IT SHALL ALLOW YOUR EYES TO LOOK UPON THE BLIND SIGHT OF PRISON, EARS TO HEAR THE DEAFENING SOUNDS OF A LERKING SILENCE THAT'S CONTAINED BY FOUR WALLS AND A STOMACH TO HOLD THOSE IRBITABLE SCREAMS OF EXASPERATED SOULS WHEN THE FRIENDLY TRAP OF TIME SIEZES ONES WILL TO LIVE -

PRISON \ ONE ON ONE .

" FOR THEIR ARE NO BACKLEA TEARS
THEN THE TEARS OF A CLIMB WHEN THEIRS
NO ONE ELSE AROUND "

T.O.L.S.
2011

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D.J. ME.