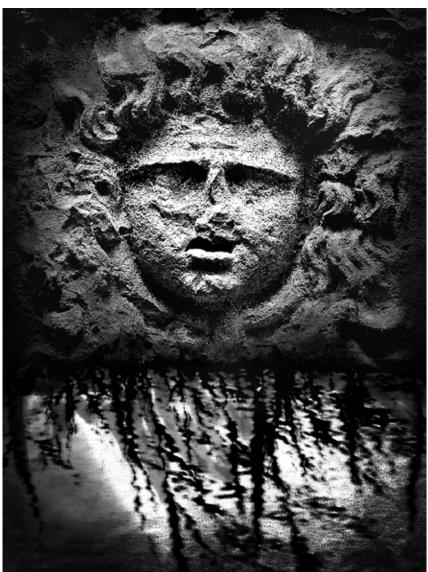


medusa and the mirror



olympos, turkey

thus the reflection ponders: am i making you up again —or are you really a dream?





pawned my heart to take you on a trip. a two-way street between death and bliss.

(

ditch the clown. reality fades. give me a kiss.

wherever we end up, it will be worth it.



