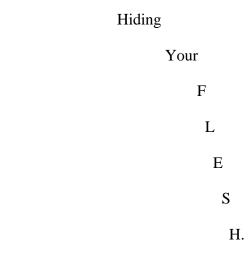
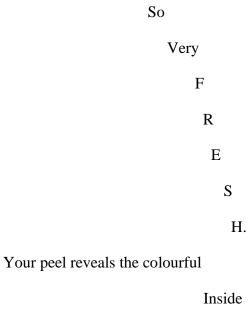
Grapefruit [Nostalgia]

Your soft crusted rind



Your smell is a brine



To M

E,

Tension Encapsulating Y 0 U Your combination of flavours dance Within My М Ι Ν D Your sour sensations run along my Teeth And G R Ι Ν D

Your juices trickle down my fingers

Then D R I P S.

Your bittersweet aftertaste lingers

On My L I P S.