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Subject: Forget Prozac, Get A Gun  
Posted by [elektratic](#) on Thu, 05 May 2005 18:00:43 GMT  
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"We were so close there was no room  
We bled inside each others' wounds  
We all had caught the same disease  
And we all sang the songs of peace"  
What on Earth is she talking about?  
Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)

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