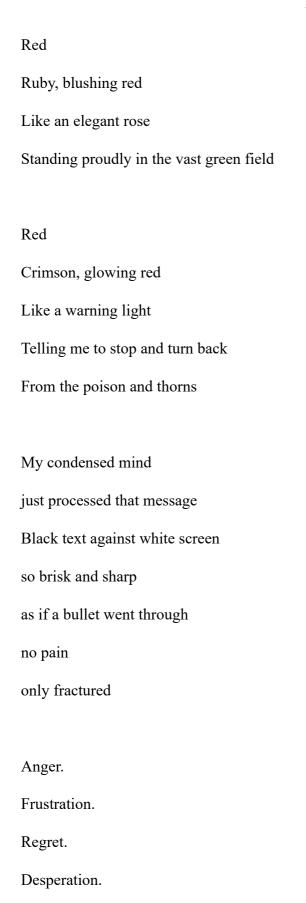
Red



An unending loop in the Depth of the night Like Lady Macbeth I wash my hands over and over And over and over To get rid of— Red Piercing, bloody red Scrolling down and down Once, Tw!ce, Thr@e_t!mes This cycle repeats the flawless visions and the frightful truth They are not going to change I am not going to escape Test Results Follow (scroll to see all)

of correct: 53 out of 54