

Why

By CaptNick

Why

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Out of the woodwork like roaches you gather thinking my feelings don't even matter What did you gain were there any riches You all just seem to be jealous bitches Who did we hurt by playing the game Stand up and be counted show me your name We are all here for one reason or another Did we hurt anyone or curse out your mother You all stand there on your pedestal so proud Aren't you all screwing around too For crying out loud We were put here on this earth not to judge the actions of others' But to care for each person as our sisters and our brothers Which one of you here are free of any sin and shame So stop pointing your finger and passing the blame I will be fine and so will my love We will still be laughing and singing Making love each day and night just like it was in the beginning I hope you have a great day as I never have any other thing to say I know who my friends