A poem is a song
That no one cares about
Except the writers of the songs
That we're all singin'
And songs are just commercials
For awful, ugly people
Who want your money,
And your attention, and all your love

And if you don't give it to them, They'll starve

If you don't give it to them, They'll starve to death If you don't give it to them, They'll starve to death And that's alright

A poem is a song
That no one cares about
Except the writers of the songs
That we're all singin'
And songs are just commercials
For self-important assholes
Who want the power and the money
And the other good stuff you're bringing

And if you don't give it to them, They'll starve

If you don't give it to them, They'll starve to death If you don't give it to them,

They'll starve to death And that's alright They'll starve to death And that's alright They'll starve to death And that's alright