

Poem Pathetic

Foxy Shazam

Cheers to those who helped me
One for those who told me so they say
A poem pathetic,
More like a drunken cry
You don't get it
Fear that neither do I
Fire up you stupid cuckoo
You try to clear your head
You just fill it with smoke
Hope I don't end up like you did
I turn the shower all the way to cold
A poem pathetic
More like a fucking joke
You still don't get it
Fear that neither do I
Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Neither do I
No No No No No
I'd rather die
the crow raps at the window
Taste the tears that I cry