



I heard you've had enough

Give me some.

Enough is enough

Why are those that have little or maybe nothing quick with those words?

I heard you screaming

And like time, I have run out of words.

Give me some.

Take a chill pill,

Don't try to beat the queue.

I'm a veteran in your shoes,


And here's a cue for you.

Everyone gets to die.

You wiggle, you rattle,

You've got some fighting left in you.

Give me some.

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