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Subject: So true.

Posted by [glyde51](#) on Wed, 08 Dec 2004 22:17:48 GMT

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This isn't really a hot topic, but here, this is a poem from my just created blog:

Why must there be no one to trust me?  
Is it because I stole their T.V?

Why is it that no one can help?  
Is it because their stuck in some kelp?

Why must we constantly fight?  
Did someone do something not right?

Why does everyone seem to suspect me?  
Don't they know their barking up the wrong tree?

Why does evil lurk around corners?  
Why does it seem to attack the foreigners?

Why can't I find my cheese?  
Can someone help me find it please?

Why do people have to die?  
Did they eat a McDonald's french fry?

Why must we murder and steal?  
Did they miss the value meal?

Why must there be poverty?  
Did that person lose their house key?

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Seriously, if you read only every first sentence, this is serious. Except for the cheese part. That was just there.

What do you thinks?

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