

poem

I feel sick.  
How could it be?  
People know!  
They've felt it too!  
And yet, do nothing.

You lot are the worst!  
More criminal than any bully!  
You see it...  
You leave it...  
Have you no feelings?

Days pass, then weeks...  
Nothing still.  
You sit back in an armchair...  
Glad 'I' escaped it!  
I needed you.

What can you do?  
TRY!  
Do anything!  
Not your responsibility?  
Who's is it then?  
Who is meant to act?

WHO'S JOB IS IT TO HELP?  
WHO MUST GIVE THEIR TIME?  
NOT YOU?  
WHY NOT?  
TOO BUSY? HAH!

A little act.  
It would be good enough.  
Tell someone, talk to me.  
You could do that at least.  
MAKE SURE IT'S NOTICED! NOW!  
I turn my back on you.  
You do so to everyone else.  
Unless... it's your family...  
Oh, then it matters!  
Hypocrite!

What else does it take?  
How to convince you?  
Remember the bullies of your past?  
Now are you convinced enough!?  
I feel sick, and what did you do!!!

poem

I feel sick.  
How could it be?  
People know!  
They've felt it too!  
And yet, do nothing.

You lot are the worst!  
More criminal than any bully!  
You see it...  
You leave it...  
Have you no feelings?

Days pass, then weeks...  
Nothing still.  
You sit back in an armchair...  
Glad 'I' escaped it!  
I needed you.

What can you do?  
TRY!  
Do anything!  
Not your responsibility?  
Who's is it then?  
Who is meant to act?

WHO'S JOB IS IT TO HELP?  
WHO MUST GIVE THEIR TIME?  
NOT YOU?  
WHY NOT?  
TOO BUSY? HAH!

A little act.  
It would be good enough.  
Tell someone, talk to me.  
You could do that at least.  
MAKE SURE IT'S NOTICED! NOW!  
I turn my back on you.  
You do so to everyone else.  
Unless... it's your family...  
Oh, then it matters!  
Hypocrite!

What else does it take?  
How to convince you?  
Remember the bullies of your past?  
Now are you convinced enough!?  
I feel sick, and what did you do!!!