

What A Nerve

Agathocles

Oh, life is just too short
To worry about the things
You really hate the most
Everything, or maybe almost

Maybe I am too radical
Because I like to criticize all
I should be more positive
Be happy and more active

But does it really matter
Because no one seems to listen
And shall I feel any better
After you've read this preaching letter?

I know I'm not perfect
In contrary, I might be a jerk
But for all people who care
Love, trust, respect, be fair

What I'm trying to say
Is difficult to explain
Instead of slapping eachother off
Help eachother, then we're better off

But all these lies and these excuses
Narrow mindness and abuses
They make me feel sick
Like everyone is calling me a dick

You might say "What a nerve"
A bullet is what he deserves
But at least I try to respect
All you do is "reject"

Why can't we build bridges
Instead of building walls
Why not being active
Instead of critisizing all

What a nerve
For you and me
What's the truth?
What we can't see