

Debriefing

Vic Chesnutt

When I stop breathing,
My poor old heart finally gives out
I will spend eternity
Debriefing, debriefing, debriefing, debriefing.

When I deplete the funds
And am forced to pull the plug,
Chisel on my tombstone
Debriefing, debriefing, debriefing, debriefing.