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Im so tired on others wishes and desires sometimes i wish they hear my voice

Wish they se my pain	there i stand in the rain
Understand that my body hurts that they talking like rats	but what they do, is
They wish to have everything exist for anything	no gratefulness
They don´t remember yesterday always themself and today	it´s
I cry for the all people in the world se, even the ones who talks about one lord	who can´t
Stop up, be satisfied needs is there	when your necessary
Start to give real love you	to all people around
That´s the medicine the world needs more virus-sickness Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren kiell-åke bearfoot med Poeter se id #39723 innebar up	not one

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