**Murder**

*1983*

Such a silly fellow.

Trapped inside my brain.

Thought you'd quit and gone away.

Now you've come again.

I really can ignore him.

It's really so.

Yet it is.

No one knows.

Implore them.

Make the laughter stop.

And then,

No one else will ever

Watch him step on me

Or steal my friends and grin.

Then you'll leave.

He'll no longer smile at me.

Everyone will finally see.

Take the life.

Take the win.

Then it all will end.

Stop.