Evidence:

Separate forks and silver spoon,

At home wear and public dress,

Thank you cards and tea at noon,

A masked puzzle, what a mess.

“It was a pleasure! Come again!”

But I know you don’t care,

“I’d like to see you, when?”

Oh, stop the folly, drop your snare.

Go on and hate the thieves,

Those not jailed are those not caught,

Doesn’t matter what he believes,

Isn’t that what you were taught!

Unlike the rest you’re not selfish,

Oh, by god, how could you be?

Fall down nightly, cast your wish,

Why is it so hard to see?

To be so sure is admirable,

But only if you march alone,

But the end is so desirable,

So your behavior you must condone.

Both the good and the bad,

Are undeserving of reward,

Because they refuse any lad,

Who doesn’t go where they’re toward.

For this I have no evidence,

Lest I stow away my vanity,

To believe in the benevolence,

Of the race we call humanity.