

Hatred

From the start you tore me apart. Leaving behind all that we knew. Just to do something you didn't want to do. Were you aware that I got a heart? That pumps and tears up just like you? Mi familia su familia! A family that congratulates and celebrates. That hugs, cries have happy eyes. And mourns when one dies. What makes you different than I? I often wonder why. You barely lend a hand. Making sure I keep an empty pan. And everything we create, you say we didn't make. Snatching all the fame, when you know its not your name. You try to make things right. Yet in the middle of the fight, you all jump and take flight. Devising new rules, to make sure we all lose. I've done all I can. To try to be a good friend. So tell me my brethren, when will your madness end?.....