William Lewandowski

Prof. Zepper

Eng. 288

6 April 2015

M/W 1:30 – 2:45

We Need More Serial Killers

Overpopulation and diminishing resources

A major issue in my book

There’s only one plausible fix

Serial killers, off the hook

Running rampant

Chopping, choking, slicing and dicing

Young and old alike

To them, the blood, like icing

Completely legal, it’s for a good cause

The scarcity is eased

Less overpopulation means more goods

Society is pleased

Johnathan Swift couldn’t have said it better

We’ll just eat the ripe babies

And the rest will fix itself

With help from serial killers, spreading like rabies

To fix this problem of our

Serial killers will do

Less people, more goods

Sound good to you?

Bye.

Bye.

I’m packing up

And I’m going away

Why, you ask?

Well, it’s like this:

I can’t live with myself

I ruined what I had

No way to fix it

And nowhere to go

Don’t you see?

I can’t continue

Like nothing ever happened

Bye.

I’m packing up

And I’m going away

Why, you ask?

Well, it’s like this:

Instead of enduring pain

Or inflicting it upon myself

I just need to leave

It’s the most simple

And least destructive

So Bye.

I’m packing up

And I’m going away

Why, you ask?

Well, it’s like this:

Why suffer with a smile

And carry on?

With a monkey

Constantly tearing up my back?

If I leave

I can leave everything at the same time

Bye.

I’m packing up

And I’m going away

Why, you ask?

Well, it’s like this:

My foolishness caught the best of me

The guilt and distress

Accumulated is unbearable

My future is a mess

And I’m depressed

I need relief so that

Means to leave

Bye.

I’m packing up

And I’m going away

Why, you ask?

Well, it’s like this:

I hate this taste of guilt

Built up from sins and pain

Like salt water droplets

The taste of blood

Gliding down my face

I can’t help,

But let the pain out

And this is the way to do it

The only way out

To leave

So Bye.

I’m packing up

And I’m going away

Why, you ask?

Well, it’s like I said:

“Because.”