

What's left to be said that has already been,
Who will turn the earth and want to make it mean;
Why are there worries and problems to content,
Well let's give it all up and go around the bend.

Would you give up I ask myself,
Will you stop and not want to try;
Which so many of these things go wrong,
Where and how I wonder why.

Well it's not all bad there hope insight,
With vision and answers to our delight;
We want to give up but dare nor do,
While time we spend and give to you.

Giving up what an awesome thought,
Of everything broken and no one a sport;
Giving up I ask you now,
Are you the one who'd stop to allow.

We winge and curse and stomp around,
And moan and groan till were in the ground;
But who's repent and rebel of this,
Would things be different if we'd given and listen.

Giving up what an unearthly thought,
Lost in hell and had to abort;
Giving up all the joys of life,
We're not mad just full of strife.

Signed,

The greatest come back
Do you accept