

**Title: Ego Everywhere**

**Subtitle: Poetry**

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Date: 2009/5/21

URL: <https://www.wizanda.com/modules/article/view.article.php/c5/225>

Summary: A poem for the "own your friends" rude people that judge on ap

Where is the love;  
Where is a gift from above?  
We curse and fight,  
We have it right;  
We buy and sell,  
And then we yell.  
We always work for more,  
Like some dirty whore;  
We don't look within,  
Or even at the grin.  
So our heart sings like a violin,  
As people always take;  
So many are so fake.  
A world that could have peace,  
Or desperately seeks release.  
A soul to save,  
Or just already in the grave.  
So we thank the scum,  
Who want to buy everyone;  
As we never liked the concept,  
And most don't understand inept;  
Where other people they don't accept,  
As they keep their own precept.  
So deleted all have gone,  
As would rather sing a song;  
Peace and harmony everyone.