

my dear disease do you exist?
I tell you folks its not easy to tell, if this ease has been missed
if i don't test, is it on my chest?
one fish two fish red fish... missing

the burden of truth is a cross to bear,
but the black and browns have starved out there
shall i just drag my heels ...
so you can shoot a seal... lying?

Shall I be the unfortunate one who finds the smoking gun?
Will I be the outcast, the solo, the one
Have my principles been cautioned in front of me
Do I buy that this science is free?
Or created and purchased for only the blind to see?

