

Through the Other Person's Eyes

When I walked in my house
the whole place was destroyed.
Everything I worked for was gone!
I was annoyed

that *little kids* were
looking through my underwear drawer,
looking in my closet,
looking for necessary things
so they can go pawn it
and make money they don't deserve.
It gets me mad that good kids are negative
and it gets on my nerves.

They can do better if they
make better decisions, but
when they're locked up in court
is when they ask for forgiveness.