

By Marina Mitic

Your words are rude, they fall like rain. Your words are crude, they cause me pain.
You're so cruel, your words are knives. Just be cool, let people live their lives.
Stop and think twice, and shut your trap. If you can't be nice, then that's a wrap.
You can choose to hold your tongue, but a lot what you're done, was no fun.
You think you're so cool, but really, you just look like a fool.
You make me shout and always cry. Why won't you just tell me why?
You make me feel so sad. But don't you think that's bad? But wait you think it's rad, when I feel
bad.