

POEM TITLE: Nothing but a loop.

Say what you do and do what you say, well that's if you
want to get out of here anyway. We live in nothing
but an endless cycle, we have to listen to them not-
thing ever happens on my call. We are the puppets pulled
from a string ~~and~~ whatever they tell us is what we will sing.
Sing like birds, guess you could call us canaries but in
my opinion we're more like loon ^{faries} ~~faries~~ ^{faries} like what
they want without making a peep and leave you with
money in a heap. Heap of money is all you need these
days you can pay someone to look the way ~~ways~~ of
different lies and excuses just as long as they get paid to
deny what the truth is. Is it right to turn a blind eye and
turn away from the face of man or take responsibility for
our actions. Something we could learn from the youth. Youth
is ~~our~~ ^{not} our ~~only~~ ^{not} life. For what happens next is a real life
improvement of people with dents up to their necks.
Necks of people who are ready for change but with our
current situation they will not be arranged. ^{protest} ~~protest~~
to hear our voices but we are still not allowed to be louder than the noise.

(Continue on a separate sheet if required, please remember to include your name and school)