

Retiring

A Wilhelm Scream

Another jog through hell,
but why are you pacing?
We're not out of the woods.
And if this lesson fails,
could I pack up and leave?
I wonder if I could.

No, I cannot ignore. I cannot abort.
No, I cannot afford to lose what I am owed.

To my esteemed colleagues,
who smiled when they met me
and hoped that I would fail,
forget the kind words told,
and the complementaries.
All you fucks can go to hell.

No, I cannot ignore. I cannot abort.
No, I cannot afford to lose what I am owed.

I guess I've known it all,
but I could not refuse to go.

I cannot ignore. I cannot abort.
No, I cannot afford to lose what I am owed.

Another jog through hell,
and here we are pacing.
We burnt down the fucking woods.
I guess their lessons failed
with one target remaining.
It's back to Hollywood.