

## 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.