

## Rollo

## Helmet

Sorry for myself, I've lost my  
Kharmic wealth but  
I can take from you with antiseptic stealth  
I'll dig my own grave, get my  
Front yard paved  
There's always a penny earned  
Another dollar saved

What lies ahead

I always make my point, soak  
Bread in dirty oil  
"Right's" too strong a word  
The neighborhood's been spoiled but  
I know what I know, stuck that  
Inner glow  
I don't have time to learn  
I said I know what I know

I'm wrong, I won't admit it  
I won't get it