

Why can't you understand ?  
Why don't you smell a rat ?  
Though, it is too noisy around you.

Why don't you speak something ?  
Why do you keep silent ?  
Nobody is in their right mind.

Why don't you think further ?  
Why can't you suggest idea ?  
Nobody has a difference in appearance...

Have ever been filled with joy ?  
Why don't you be moved to tears ?  
Though, there are beautiful sights around you.

Why are you \*\*\*\*ing ?  
What's so funny ?  
It's too funny of you ?

Why do you exist ?  
What are you going to do about it ?  
I don't know what will become of you.

Cut it out!  
Cut it out!  
Why me?