

Chocolate Rabbit

Quasi

Back the fuck away from it,
and leave it where it lies.
How many stabbings can it take before it dies?
I got the message like a bullet to the head.
No wishful thinking now could help bring back the dead.
I never noticed as you turned into a ghost.
You couldn't help me when I needed you the most.
You made your choice and you would not change your
course.
I got a lesson how to flog a dying horse.
On Easter I got a chocolate rabbit
The biggest one I ever saw.
You never know until you've bitten off their head
that they're hollow and the chocolate is bad