

## To Age And Obsolete

## War from a Harlots Mouth

Am I the worst man alive?

My daily grind and duty  
My effort oh so truly  
Genuine and proper

Always a giver, never a taker  
Maybe I've seen too much  
But never ever had enough

I just couldn't even bother  
To walk the distance  
No, I can't go any further

So now that I'm old  
I'm not afraid to die  
A while ago the lord took my wife

To everyone I am a stranger  
Got no one else by my side  
So I don't pray for nothing that's left in my life

Am I the worst man alive?  
Am I the worst form of life?  
I'm not afraid to die