

VACCINE

By Richard Paul

Are we supposed to sit and suffer whilst you spread within us?

* ___*___ *_ __*_ ___*___ ___*___ *_

Do you think we'll sit idly by as you take so much from us?

__*_ __*_ *_ *_ __*_ *_ __*_

Silent you come to steal our time until we heal,

* ___*___ *_ __*_ *_ *_

And that's the best it can be.

___*___ __*_ *_

Perhaps we'd just fall ill, or perhaps you would kill,

___*___ __*_ *_ ___*___ ___*___

Or destroy a family.

__*_ __*_ *_

CHORUS

Such a callous thing you are,

___*___ *_ ___*___ ___*___

Spreading forth and spreading harm,

___*___ __*_ ___*___ ___*___

Uncaring as you do.

* *_ *_

Feasting and festering,

___*___ __*_

How fitting that we blunt your sting,

* ___*___ ___*___

By stealing part of you.

___*___ ___*___ __*_

A sliver in your sickened shape,

__*_ ___*___ __*_ ___*___

And then our wrath you won't escape,

__*_ ___*___ ___*___ ___*___

We'll be immune to you.

* ___*___ __*_

END CHORUS

I wish you could know, when at last you're brought so low,

* __*_ ___*___ __*_ ___*___ __*_

The same heartache you've spread,

___*___ ___*___ ___*___

So dreadful a bane you shall not be again,

___*___ __*_ __*_ __*_

Mess with us and you're dead.

___*___ *_ ___*___

(CHORUS)

Why should we suffer you to endure?

__*_ __*_ ___*___ __*_

When we are done your threat shall be no more.

___*___ __*_ ___*___ *_ ___*___

(CHORUS)

-* = Suggested Stressed Syllables

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