

Clock's Your Life

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*If this poem sounds fuk'd up...it's because I wrote it when I was Drunk.
But I think it came out pretty good.*

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/R_L_G_J_B/12105/Clocks-Your-Life

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1 - Untitled

Clock's your Life

Tick Tock, Tick Tock.

Your time has just ran out.

Now you dead, Goodjob.

This is why, you don't let

a clock run your life.

Your gonna die once

the batteries run out.

Tick Tock, Tick Tock.

Your life end's here and now.

All I've got to say is,

Goodluck! to next time

don't die by the clock's time,

because it clock's your life.