

I thought I'd write something original just to be difficult,

Where the same old self trying is to think of ideas differently;

When you have to come up with the answers to why people complain,

And the sun stands still and the earth goes around and there's rain.

Something original is an idea with a new simple, but complex belief,

Where you have to understand people and what can be changed for relief;

In what the gold is gone and we're all looking for something true new,

When the beginning is the original and the end is something new.

So start off a bit rationally and let the irrational really start,

That you can exert and expend and effort for a new thing smart;

When hope is at the door knocking and faith is around the corner,

Let the idea of love create something original, to make people warmer.

You God, designed the systems of all the ancient state of mind,

Where architecture and refinement is built and discovered as kind;

And the beauty of the perfection is the exact angle and degree,

And the look of heavy labour, is the memory that must pay to be free.

So something original is a new creation of concept in the human mind,

Where the heart remains eternal and spirit is to win and find;

A new infinite capacity for energy to refine and not to sin,

For the fashion on the paper is reproduction for us to win.

Now I'll let you in on a secret of something so original to beat,

Where the tropics and pacific islands are something sweet to eat;

And there is a new taste sensation of coconut and pineapple juice,

And the boat that the pig was carried on has cooked and flown the goose.

Signed,

Meet the meat

