

Corrupt and stupid and evil as all that,

I was trying to stamp it out and keep it under my hat;

I thought about this and that and how to stamp out the evil,

So I spelt evil backward and live like I lived with the devil.

I was happy to keep smiling and laugh at each little bit of that,

And worked away quietly thinking this was being kept to myself;

But someone else was thinking and helping me with all the linking,

So I could stamp out the evil just by twisting and turning and drinking.

The world spins around and people are hell bent on doing evil,

And their just like the devil is like a weasel and weevil;

And the kettle is whistling and the pots calling the kettle black,

So the gold in the element is red hot and burning it back.

Stamp out the evil I said and then asked why won't you do that,

The pigs so far gone there no chance of him coming back fat;

You're trying to get away with it all by the skin of your teeth,

And the truth of the matter is that you are going to spend time beneath.

So I cleaned and I meaned and sat down with a nice cup of tea,

And I said how in the hell are you going to do that to me;

There's no way on earth you can stamp out all the evil in the world,

For a thousand or two you spend it on trying to make the dirt worth.

So you're so smart and so clever but you couldn't even do that,

You shirked at it all and they got away with you like a fat cat;

Stamp out evil I said and really the world will be a much better place,

And we can all eat chocolate ad not come home with a dirty face.

**Signed,**

**Sorry, not good enough**