

You can't get angry any more,
There's now a category for the poor;
The cat gets angry at the door,
And the dog will bark across the whole floor.

You can't get angry at the dog,
Because there isn't any category for God;
If the day gets angry at the cat,
There's a law for category more of that.

If god gets angry at the floor,
The whole world becomes quiet poor;
Because it rains all over like cats and dogs,
And you can't get angry because the poor is Gods.

And if the poor are poor it's against the law,
Because the rich get richer and always want more;
And if you categorise them with the poor,
There's a war from God because it's again Gods law.

And if you can't consider category more,
God will warn you of the war;
Because when the rich become quiet poor,
There's always a law for category more.

Now if category more was about the more,
The rich are poorer because God wanted it more;
And if the rich were poured the poor wanted rich,
And rich cant me poor because he has to pour.

Signed,

Move the poor