

There's something sin does that someone has done,

An old smelly problem everyone says they have none;

The business of the people means money to all,

So something sins done makes God make his call.

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Life is a bit cross at me for something I have sinned,

And God is still punishing me and perfecting through wind;

I breathe lots of air and talk with enough to eat,

So the something I sin must be what's done on my feet.

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Something sin is and nearly anything it can be,

Is black and is wrong and is not right to me;

So something sin was is something of what I see,

And that makes me laugh and think money is on a tree.

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So something sin must be is something it can't be,

And that is like eating honey made by the queen bee;

Now lets look at the something that sin really is,

It's really bad decision and something not his.

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Well something sin sins is something she should know,

And that helps my rhyme fit in with the flow;

For words are quite cheap when sin is the price,

As the cost of them is sinful and that's very nice.

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Something sin has is something that must have been,

Anything wrong and money for any long time that's seen;

Maybe something sin is, is not really sin at all,

And the earth's round and flat and a very confusing ball.

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Signed,

What someone.