

## Four Score to Tell

When all is stripped away  
All that is left is friendship  
The bucks or pounds accumulated matter not  
Those that you tread on will surely be adversarial  
And you in their debt

You will not make heaven, not here, not in the beyond  
You will be sadder, lonely and die alone  
Though that realisation may come very late

Make friends, be genuine, be yourself  
Those without integrity  
Will eventually be exposed and outed  
If not by workmates or by family  
If not, by the 80 year old  
Who looks in the mirror and sees the carcass  
Of what they thought they were  
Unfulfilled, with nothing or nobody

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