

# Greed

By Robin Lipinski

Greed, yes, g-r-e-e-d.  
A powerful greedy word, this greed.  
Filled and full yet still in need, to suck the soul,  
Not clean.

Everyday, of every time, everywhere you look,  
Looking back at you,  
Is greed.

Whacked me a good one today,  
That's for sure.

Did I learn?

Hell no,  
Tomorrow it's back to greed,  
I know.

The End