

Everybody Gotta Go!

By: I-V-I ©2016

Everything here on earth, has to die,
it's the way of the world, and we can't ask God why?
Tombstones with wise sayings, flowers on the graves,
we will all be judged, by how we behave.
A man needs a suit, a woman needs a dress,
people will cry on caskets, loved ones will confess.
They'll scream and shout, over caskets that cost 5 grand,
the body that we filled up with filth, will return to sand.
We all gotta go, and the thought leaves a bitter taste,
have people buying up policies, and relying on faith.
You can be the one, who attends church every week,
the one who don't curse, and quick to turn a cheek.
You can be the one, who helps out other folks,
give up your last shirt, or dollar for people who's broke.
We all gotta go! Before you do live life right,
ask God to forgive your sins, when you pray every night.
No matter where you go, traveling to different states,
DEATH! is mandatory, and it's something we all must face.
Be positive, and live life like it's your last,
because you never know, when you may pass.
While you live your life, shine! so people will know,
that you did your part on earth, cause everybody gotta go.