

Quarantines Debts

By: Sean Stuckert

It was March and now its December
When was the last time I was happy I can't remember
We are not meant to be isolated like this
The way we handle this pandemic makes me lose my temper

Governors shutting down with bad intent
Yes, avoidable deaths they are trying to prevent
These are supposed to help with Covid
Little do they know suicide could be up 25 percent

Restricting freedom for security I guess
Would you say this is progress?
Thousands of business closing permanently
Millions are unemployed from this mess

For people like me, it affects my mental health
Covids only safe for people who have enough wealth
People out in the streets with no way to live
And being alone makes me hate myself

There should be more to life than this
Thinking of old times where I reminisce
Times where waking up is easy
And I get to do more than solely just exist

Blame it on the young kids who go out and see friends
Blame it on everyone except for yourself, it will never end
Blame it people who go out without masks
But in the end the household is where you find most of the spread

In the end rest in peace everyone dead from disease
Hopefully we will prevail and find a vaccine
Im just writing this for everyone else
The ones destroyed due to quarantine

These are supposed to be the best years of my life
Covid is a predator lurking ready to bite
It makes me think is life worth living
The light at the end of the tunnel doesn't seem as bright

