

The Thing I've Learned About Death

No one wants to die

if the dead could want
they would want to live

but I look at myself in the mirror
and see a new man
from an old boy
and think to myself

I am ready

I've never done something I didn't want to do

I'm fat
when half the world is starving

there's shoes on my feet
a hat on my head

I've slept with my fair share of women
I've been in love

I've lived an alright life
thus far

no complaints

and if Death decided to pay me a visit
I wouldn't be sad

isn't that the true test
of happiness?