

~ The Right of the Dying Man ~

They rush him to the hospital because he faint  
They knows about the reason but he never got a hint  
They cries along the corridor  
Some whimper and whine in the E.R. door

The doctor call out that he's stable  
They already got a room in the third floor  
And a few days has passed he began to talk again  
Every little thing that he feels he complain

He's wondering why he felt weak each day  
He's head often aches terribly  
He loses his appetite  
And he can't sleep well at night

He said that he's a little bit angry on his children  
They sees that he's lying in the hospital  
But they ask that he should give the piece of land meant for them  
It's not his health but the piece of land is crucial

I felt sad listening to your sentiment  
You have the right to know about your ailment  
So that you'll slowly accept your coming death  
And you'll have time to settled things and your sins you can repent

Why is that your children can't think about it  
They think letting you know nothing is really good for your health  
Haven't they notice that you look so thin now and weak  
They must let you know before it's too late.