

# The Golden Rule

## Alisha's Attic

Someone told me if you live in a glass house  
You might die in a big earthquake  
And end up with a stone in your mouth  
I felt like kicking out when my boyfriend made me cry  
But the loveliest fairy in the world  
And her name is do as you would be done by  
Kittenish behavior or is it she don't care at all?  
Hit 'em like a tank girl it's their attitudes against the wall  
Crush 'em with a crack sound and then hang 'em out to dry  
Sprinkle a little big strong fairy dust right into their eyes  
It's the golden rule  
So I read in some poem somewhere  
It's the golden rule

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