# To The Victor Go The Spoils

## Inspection 12

I tread down the street today as far as I could.
I though long and hard about if what I done was good.
I petitioned my brain: Was I proud or in vain.
Where I stood?
But who are you to say what's true?
And who am I to say your right?
It's up to you and me.
I made up my mind today or so I had thought.
I planned out a speech for what would happen if we fought.
No remorse, No regret, No forgive, No forget.
Something's unethical is it me?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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