

# Quasi, Chocolate Rabbit

Back the fuck away from it,  
& leave it where it lies.  
How many stabbings can it take before it dies?  
I got the message like a bullet to the head.  
No wishful thinking now could help bring back the dead.  
I never noticed as you turned into a ghost.  
You couldn't help me when I needed you the most.  
You made your choice & you would not change your course.  
I got a lesson how to flog a dying horse.  
On Easter I got a chocolate rabbit  
The biggest one I ever saw.  
You never know until you've bitten off their head  
that they're hollow & the chocolate is bad