Young Kristeen, The Human Kind

What's wrong with them? They're slow-poke-foot-paced-slag-lag-drag. What's wrong with them? They never even try. So, if you feel you may get a bit profane, Just remember they are doing the best that they can. What's wrong with him? He's one-ton-stun-gunned-stiff-stick-stuck. What's wrong with her? She's not as strong as you. So, when you feel you may want them pinned and flayed, Just remember they are doing the best that they can. Here is a lullaby that's just the human kind. What's wrong with you? Me. When you feel I have let you down again, And you think that I have told you my 56th lie... Well, I know that it's no comfort at all to know I'm doing the best that I can.