

DEAR COVID,

Why are you tryna' kill?
You know we have the vaccine, right?
You know we have the upper hand, right?
Why are you pressin' on,
When you know your chances of winning are long gone?
You know you're tryna' charge up an anthill
Of fierce warriors you can't defeat.
So why are you pressin' on,
When you know we have you beat?
You're tryna' climb to a mountain,
With all your limbs chopped off,
You're tryna' best a rock concert
With your music turned down soft.
Oh, Covid, why are you pressin' on?

You know you're a firecracker,
Exploding in the sky,
Tryna' kill us with the blast
But nobody's nearby
You know you're a chainsaw
Roaring with your might
Can saw a log in half,
But no human in sight
You know you're a virus,
Spreading infectious disease
But that we have you beat
You're the one that's making desperate pleas.

You want to win,
But you know,
There's nothin' you can do.
You try, you try,
You try again,
You try all over again.
There's nothing, There's nothing,
You can do,
Cause we have you beat.

WOO!