

The Quest

By

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What will we find upon completion of our quest?

Maybe nothing, this could just be a test

A test from our rulers to send us to the west

Something that we probably should have guessed.

Nevertheless

We shall not rest

Until we make it all the way to the nest.

No matter how stressed

We will do our best

Our power coming from underneath our breast.

Along the journey we hope to be blessed

That our path will take us away from Budapest.

Budapest must be finessed

Because they don't appreciate our infest.

You see we are merely just a pest

And not your typical houseguest.

One by one we are all compressed

And killed being used as a footrest.

Now you should all be depressed

And let me win this contest.