Stop all the people being hurt.  
There are too many bloody shirts.  
Or else you know,  
People do it tomorrow.

Dreams are crushed.  
Options low.  
Many are ignored like being flushed.  
Everyone wants it to stop.  
Soon this idea will pop.  
Take a hand if you care.  
Invite all the people who agree.  
Children and adults like you and me could be sent free.

Violation of public property must be stopped.  
Injuries happening to people after they shopped.  
Once stopped we will live without danger.  
Lots of us will be freed from this locked up chamber.  
Everyone who was in danger is now free.  
No one is left behind including you and me.  
Countries all over the world are happy.  
Everyone loves this poem that is so sappy.