

I Need Professional Care

My hope in life is beginning to fade,
Because no one is buying Australian made

I could not cope with international competition,
Now I have a serious mental health condition

I did my best, I did my best,
But they would not give me any rest

They made me work as hard as a horse,
This what made my illness worse

After Ericsson Research Centre shut its door,
I became very poor

I forgot to cut my nails,
And was fired from a job in sales

Went drinking the night before with a mate,
Next morning, I came to work late

I was fired, I was fired,
I am exhausted, I have tired

You can see this poem rhymes,
I have failed many times

I have no shoes in my feet,

I am begging on the street

Rich people with money ignore my pleas,

I do not have my basic needs

Another wine, another cork,

When will I ever find work?

I am mad,

I lost all I had

I have too much superstition,

No doctor understands my mental health condition

I conditions is very rare,

I see things that are not there

I asked my GP for antipsychotics,

She prescribes me antibiotics

I must run, I must flee,

I committed a violent crime,

Because my psychiatrist would not see me,

He never had any spare time

To avoid prosecution,

I was placed in mental institution

I was insane, my face was red,

I was tied to a bed

They say I am not clever,
They want to lock me up forever

My freedom they will disallow,
Because I have no idea where I am now

You want to me to shut up?
You want to lock me up?

Don't you dare, don't you dare,
I will strip myself bare at Federation Square

My nights are dark,
All I see is solar light,
I am lost in a park,
I was sleep walking all night

I always break windows with stones
When I had a job, I was very kind,
No one bought my Ericsson phones,
This why I have lost my mind

I can recover today,
All I need is decent pay

Life is a game,
That you must play,
Yet I feel a lot of shame,
Because I did not work today?

As I see the sunlight ray,

I remember my fiancée is far away

She is very poor and has little to wear,
Her village is filled with terror and war,

When I was there,
My looks she would adore,

Her home is Southern Philippines

Do not travel zone,
All they have is empty tins,
She was skinny as a bone

You can see this poem rhymes,
Her visa declined too many times

They put her visa forms in the bin,
They want a big bond, I cannot pay,
You refused let her in,
She might drown in Port Phillip Bay?

I see your face is showing a frown,
I am just a useless clown

You are shouting, you are mad,
I am just another lad

I am afraid of your frustration,
This is our conversation:

"I do not care about race,
But we are running out of space

Our land is very dear,
The whole world wants to be here”

“I have not seen her in years,
I feel very sorrow,
Calm your fears,
Our country is hollow”

“Our good life we must conserve!”
“Let me get what I deserve!”

“Do you think we are bunch of fools?
We must always follow rules!”

“Please understand how she feels,
She has many good skills”

“You are right. You are right,
We will bring her to you tonight”

I thought I saw rain,
It was an illusion,
Something wrong with my brain,
I cannot understand my confusion

I am become very psychotic,
Do I need antibiotic?

When I have become unwell?
When my clothes began to smell?

I was just a normal bloke,
What year my life became a joke?

I am very, very tired,
When was the last time I was fired?

I seek need hope, I seek need hope,
I put this letter in the envelope