

## **A Miner's Tale**

They work tirelessly night and day  
Their hands are torn with the many blisters of labor  
As they move among the bats while they toil away  
Their superiors are weary to do any favors

The quarry is always plentiful  
But collapse and debris take many miners away  
Everything that is conducted is deemed ethical  
There is never an easy day

The need to make a living motivates any worker  
There could be something different on every shift  
As if life would be better as a steelworker  
There is no room for complacency to drift

The years of mining has turned many faces black  
Many often draw blood when it gets thick  
With it too late to turn back  
Hopefully the sea will rush in to end you quick