

Never Stop Playing

Predator and prey

We play this game intending to win.

Locked within these walls

We hunt the big fish

For the price of our family's protection.

Several days have passed

Since the death of my best friend

Longing, despair, fear,

I lost track of how long I've been playing this game.

Kill, kill, kill,

That's all that roams in my head.

Let me avenge him.

Let me protect what I have left.

Let me continue playing this game.

Under this cage-free city

I will break these walls

The walls that keep us apart

Just to play this game.

I will never stop playing this game.

Musician's Instincts

We write because we're broken

Happy

Depressed

Glad

I want to show the world what I learned.

How many times has my heart suffered

From the lies and manipulation?

How many songs will I have to write

To make people understand?

I write because I feel better.

I feel better telling my story.

It's time I tell the world the truth.

Flipping through the pages

Flipping through memories of past relationships

I now know better than this.

The truth must be told.

That Other Friend

That other friend.

That's what people refer to me.

Tall,

I tower over everyone else

But I still live behind his shadow.

I started a business.

Filled with the finest beers

The finest vodka

And the best distributor for the "happy" drug

Watching my best friend create music

Performing on stage

With the local crowd cheering

Downloading his music

While I sit behind the counter

I want to be as famous as him,

But I have no skills.

No talents

Nothing.

I want people to stop referring to me as the “other friend.”

Please,

I have a name.

I have a voice.

I have a heart.

This Body of Mine

After the fight,

So many views; so much money.

The cheers, the cries,

I want it all.

With this dying body,

I can create something new.

It's purity; it's courage.

This body wants revenge.

I'll create a monster out of you.

Filled with holes of blue pride

And endurance to build the wall higher.

With the body of a soldier,

You'll be my main event.

Wake up.

It's time to show the world what you're made of.

Show them that knives and bullets cannot stop you.

Wake up, monster.

Strip those souls from our money.

Kill for your master.

For I own you now.