

SURVIVOR STRUGGLE

WHAT AM I FEELING, IN THIS WORLD
I RESIDE?

EMPTINESS, LONGEVITY, DRAINING ME
FROM INSIDE. I TRY TO MAINTAIN
SMILES, BUT OFTEN FIND FROWNS. MAKING
IT SEEM I'M ALRIGHT, WHILE PUTTING ON A
SHOW FOR THESE CLOWNS.

I FIGHT THE STRUGGLE, DAY TO DAY
HEAD TO HEAD EXPECTING TO OBTAIN
PEACE, BUT FIND MISERY INSTEAD
BUT THAT'S FINE, BECAUSE I'M FIGHTING
FOR A CAUSE WHILE LEARNING FROM
OPPRESSORS, WHO HELP REVEAL MY FLAWS.

OH PRISON, OH PRISON, MANY MINDS
AND LIVES YOU'VE MAIMED
ONE BY ONE, FEW BY FEW, EVEN BODIES
THAT I AM UNCLAIMED. I'M SCARED, I'M
CONFUSED, BATTERED, BEATEN AND LOST.
BUT FIND MYSELF I WILL, NO MATTER
MY DEMISE OF THE COST.

I WILL NOT QUIT, WHILE CONFINED
WITHIN YOUR WALLS. FAITHFULLY, ON
BENDED KNEE, PRAYING MY MERCY'S
GOD WILL COME TO CLAIM ME, SO
OUT OF YOUR CLUTCH I WILL ARISE
FROM THE BOTTOM THE TOP, NO MATTER

MY DEMISE.

SO, CONSIDER YOURSELF BEAT,
FROM THE EMOTIONAL ABYSS I
NOW ASCEND

THE PAINS AND WOUNDS YOU'VE
INFILCTED HAVE NOW BEGUN TO MEND.
OTHERS WILL FOLLOW ME, SO I HAVE
SOME WORK IN STORE, YOU HAVE
WON MANY BATTLES, BUT I SHALL WIN
THE WAR.

IN THE WORDS OF HELLIE KELLER
"THE BEST THINGS IN THIS WORLD
CANNOT BE SEEN OR EVEN TOUCHED.
THEY MUST BE FELT WITH THE
HEART!"