

This is No Rap

By: Camila Lee

I sit here,
 Everyone pretending
 And hiding their hearts
 Their most inner secrets
 Lying to the god of witness
 Who knows all
 But is not his business

Heling is your own path
 None of us are to be mad
 About the problems that you have
 For all we have is the trust
 To be you and to be me
 In this mix of energies
 As the drink gets to me
 And takes away all my memories

How funny it is
 To be in this world
 To be in this room
 To be with each other
 And still talk about hate
 Or relate it to all the blame
 It is for the government to take
 But we put it on you and me

I look at the mirror
 The dirty of the glass
 And even from my own mind
 How they got us here
 To believe that there is no hope
 In fighting for what's right
 Or to fight even at all

As I grow past
 All this problem with the mass
 I see you in the middle
 Standing with your soul in your hand
 And I let you see me as much
 As you let me see you while I'm blind

This is no rap
 Or song or poem
 For you who is mad
 This is just for us
 All those who are lost in this land
 Of opportunities and class
 Elegancy that they lie
 About and we can't find the map
 To get where love is abundant
 Or where peace lives in peace
 Or just where unity exists in us

