

So turns out I've got a brain
More talented than most
I've been labeling it insane

I've been twisting
reality
to justify
insanity
to compliment
complacency
to avoid
anxiety

But this is not me

I am a person who has a voice
At minimum
Unique
At full potential
Extraordinary

And now I must speak
It's not about choice

As plain as day
I must change the way
I relate to the lay of the land
From which I stay

This land is not my friend
Not even a means to an end
While now it's clear
I expected to die here
If you're not planning to leave you don't ask when

All this time lost
Because time is never the boss
All the heart wants is to flourish
All time can do is pressure courage