

Sterling

(06/13/2018)

Someone once told me to 'be who you are',
Even if that causes pain and leaves scars,
But heeding their words I do not regret,
I'd rather live true than tell lies I'd forget,

But some of you do not live in the light,
Instead you have chosen to hide in the night,
Walking through life with a mask on your face,
Of the person beneath there is hardly a trace,

You put on an act for others to see,
Perhaps if you fake it you will truly be?
And if nothing else you'll always have friends,
But that will not matter when day's at an end,

Sitting in church but you've never believed,
And once you walked out you were so relieved,
The lies that you tell have so many layers,

And God doesn't hear your fictitious prayers,

What in your mind makes you say all those things?

Do you not see all the trouble it brings?

Trying to please everyone but yourself,

And never once daring to ask them for help,

All that you are is a twisted charade,

Pretentious persona in constant parade,

Forgotten yourself, you no longer know,

The person within is dealt fatal blow,

You were once shining but no longer glisten,

I'll say it once, so my words you listen,

Into a void your spirit is hurling,

You are not platinum, you're just tarnished sterling.