

# Focused, Forward

Im always making things out to  
be more than what they really are.  
Without questioning, seeking, and changing,  
how can we be expected to move too far?  
I cant sit content or conditioned by what others may say.  
I fight apathy and complacency to hopefully make a dent.  
In this I pray.

Pressing forward to open blind eyes.  
Looking on to see whats deep inside.  
Moving closer to first change ourselves,  
never willing to abide to this worlds lies.  
No I wont listen to this worlds lies.

Sometimes I feel so afraid of what I might be searching for.  
Why do I look for an easy way out?  
As my failure keeps haunting me the answers in my reach.  
I wont give up, I have no doubts in what lies ahead of me.

Moving forward.