

Figure Four, True Colors

Don't tell me you

have bravery if
you haven't felt this thing called fear.
Now is the time to attack and I won't look back.
I'll fight this war.
To face my fears.
Where is the war.
In my mind my flesh and in my soul.
I fight the lies they put against me
and they're left exposed with
their true colors in the light.
Nothing you can say could take what's inside.