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## Life

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## Life

*Jared Dawson*

I stand in front of my building,  
Wondering,  
Because I know the blaze of death can strike me,  
Life thundering.  
My pain pounds my heart,  
We losing mad friends,  
Over devilish thoughts,  
Clouded by the dark.  
Life is hard  
People are struggling,  
To rise and become gold,  
But dreams are lost and bodies become cold.  
Teens think of schemes to be young entrepreneurs,  
But youth is reckless,  
They rob for them, mine  
Even yours.  
Living with no morals,  
Because they know they can't shine,  
Knowing the games they play can be up  
In a matter of time  
I look throughout the world,  
And see nothing but hurt  
Family is forgotten,  
And friends covered in the dirt.  
I carry a smile on my face,  
But I fake it  
Upper class wanna live our lives,  
Because they're fascinated.

I wake up never saying I coulda,  
Woulda,  
Or I should,  
Because if I make it to the promised land,  
Then on,  
It's all good.