

Lonely Tent

Written by Wolf

I walked alone so long
I forgot that there were others
They were so busy killing and robbing one another
Just to realize that we have to live on this planet with each other
So if people in the streets can't afford to eat
How can we ever compete with the elite?
It's ourselves that we defeat
How can you not see?
A dollar bill might last an hour
But the power of the soul is real power
My soul stands strong like a tower
Not of all the Demons and pain I encounter
I scower for the planet for others
With the same minds who aren't cowards
People who want to change for the betterment of our entire race