

## On Your Laurels

Actor | Observer

I've carried this flag for far too long  
"If you're not moving forward,  
You're always falling back"  
Is this what drives me?  
Some sorry fucking mantra  
Like the default state of our lives  
Is to constantly retract

And yet I can't shake this illusion  
It seems that I have been mislead  
Never rest, never rest  
Guilt sets the ticking in my head  
Just when I seem to grasp what I've been chasing  
It starts to deconstruct before my eyes  
And everything I thought that I was missing  
Reflects how wrong I've been this whole damn time

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I may just be the sum of all my parts  
But I can rearrange them as I please  
Every pattern that I find within myself  
Is only limited by what I can see

I'll never rest on my own laurels  
I'll never reap my own rewards  
The fruit of my labor rots before I can taste it  
I'll never find what I'm looking for  
I'll never know the taste of it