

## The Me That Might Have Been

Hades

Because I wonder what makes us tick  
Why some are sane while some stay sick  
I see the saint, I see the sin, I see the me that might have been

The struggling layman, the lazy lush  
Boisterous bragging or modest hush  
A suit and tie life, tied down in debt  
Or pennyless with no regrets  
Content to stagnate or get ahead  
Much time to rest when we are dead

Alter reality see that me that might have been  
High on his luck or rotting in a coffin  
Cacophonous sound of our diverse voices  
Where would you be now  
Had you made different choices?